

*Mr. William C. Hendrix  
Cottage 28.*

# SOUL INSPIRING SONGS

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY  
**R. E. WINSETT**

ROUND

NOTES

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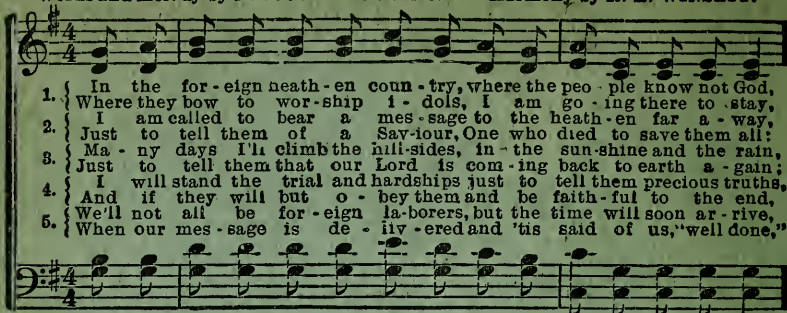
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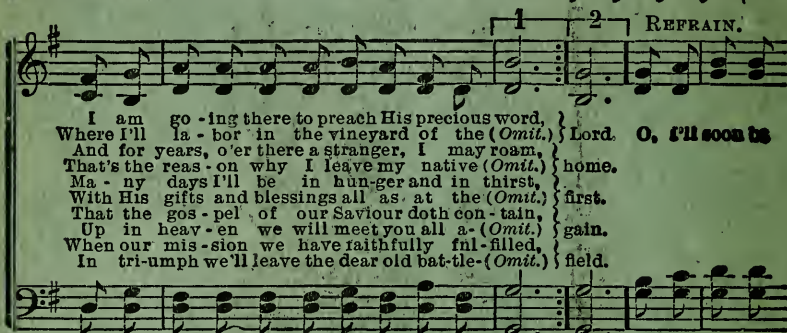
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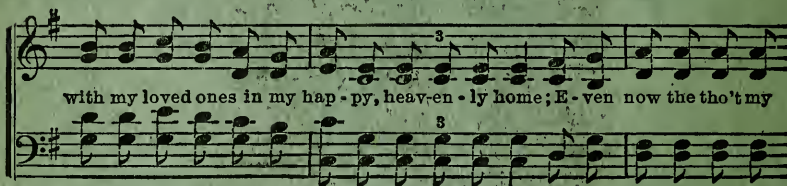
-Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.—"Mark 16:15.  
Words and melody by ELD. JOHN B. GOINS. Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.



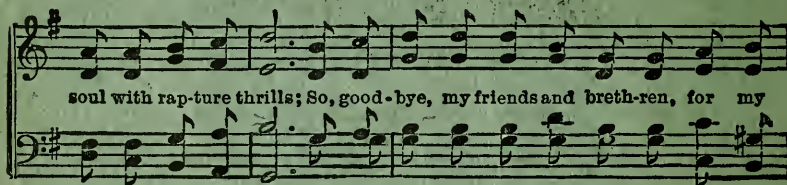
1. In the for-eign heath-en coun-try, where the peo-ple know not God,  
2. Where they bow to wor-ship i-dols, I am go-ing there to stay,  
3. I am called to hear a mes-sage to the heath-en far a-way,  
4. Just to tell them of a Sav-iour, One who died to save them all:  
5. Ma-ny days I'll climb the hill-sides, in-the sun-shine and the rain,  
6. Just to tell them that our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain;  
7. I will stand the trial and hardships just to tell them precious truths,  
8. And if they will but o-bey them and be faith-ful to the end,  
9. We'll not all be for-eign la-borers, but the time will soon ar-rive,  
10. When our mes-sage is de-iv-ered and 'tis said of us, "well done,"



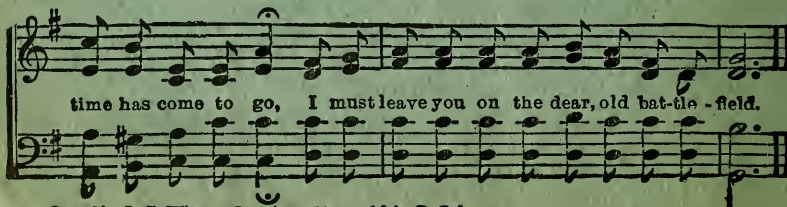
1 2 REFRAIN.  
I am go-ing there to preach His precious word,  
Where I'll la-bor in the vineyard of the (Omit.) } Lord O, I'll soon be  
And for years, o'er there a stranger, I may roam, } home.  
That's the reas-on why I leave my native (Omit.) }  
Ma-ny days I'll be in hun-ger and in thirst, } first.  
With His gifts and blessings all as at the (Omit.) }  
That the gos-pel of our Saviour doth con-tain, } gain.  
Up in heav-en we will meet you all a-(Omit.) }  
When our mis-sion we have faithfully ful-filled,  
In tri-umph we'll leave the dear old bat-tle-(Omit.) } field.



with my loved ones in my hap-py, heav-en-ly home; E-ven now the tho't my



soul with rap-ture thrills; So, good-bye, my friends and breth-ren, for my



time has come to go, I must leave you on the dear, old bat-tle-field.

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of God's Children

IN ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES

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AND LAST.

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# Soul Inspiring Songs

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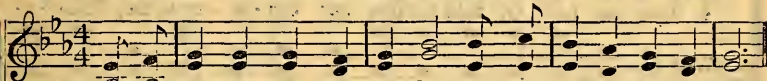
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## Old-Time Power.

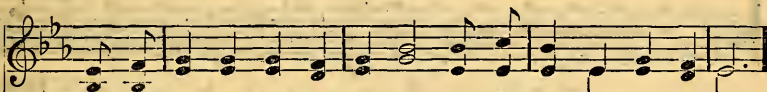
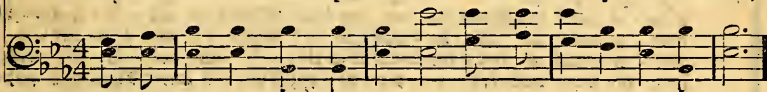
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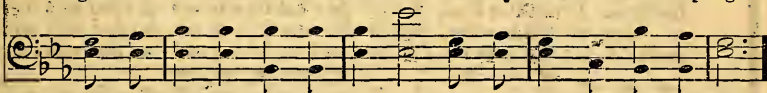
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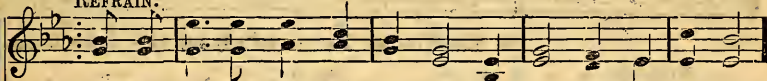
1. Lord we tar - ry for the pow - er, Ev - 'ry heart in one ac - cord;
2. We are wait - ing for a bless - ing, Send a Pen - te - cost - al show'r;
3. Send the Spir - it now dear Fa - ther, Un - to ev - 'ry hum - ble soul;
4. What a won - der - ful bap - tism With the Ho - ly Ghost and fire;



Wait - ing for the heav'n - ly show - er, That is prom - ised in Thy Word.  
Hu - man weak - ness we're con - fess - ing, Man - i - fest Thy - self with Pow'r.  
Fill us with Thy lov - ing pow - er, Pu - ri - fy and make us whole.  
Wrought in me a new cre - a - tion. O my soul now mounts up high'r.



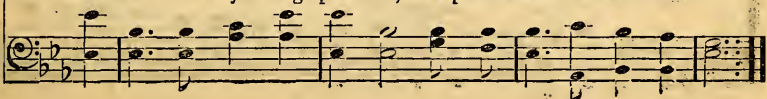
### REFRAIN.



Je - sus send the old - time pow - er, The heart - search - ing pow - er  
As we tar - ry send the pow - er, The com - fort - ing pow - er;



The soul con - vert - ing pow - er, Like they had at Pen - te - cost,  
The ed - i - fy - ing pow - er, As poured out at Pen - te - cost.



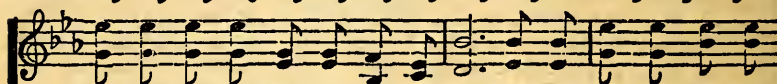
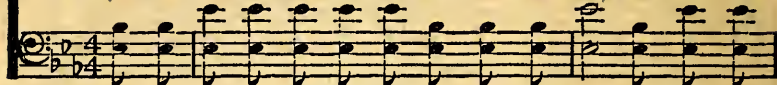
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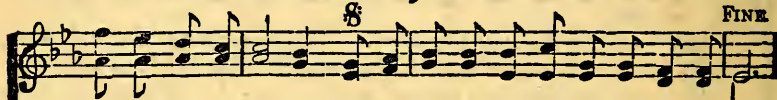
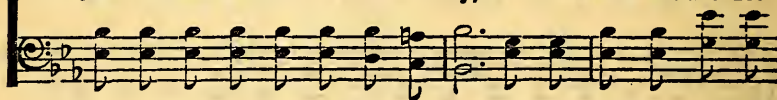
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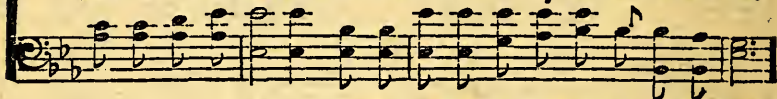
1. There's a ques-tion that I o'er and o'er have pon-dered Since my
2. Does my wea - ry heart each day and hour pos - sess Him? Is He
3. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus as a Sav - ior And I've
4. Take me Lord, O, take me now and con - se - crate me, Thine a-



bless - ed Lord and Mas - ter set me free; While I'm sat - is - fied with  
 dear - er than all else be - side can be? While I say I'm sat - is -  
 nev - er found a bet - ter friend than He; I am sat - is - fied with  
 lone for time and for e - ter - ni - ty; Then I know Thou wilt not

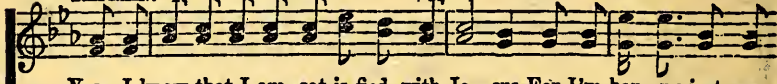


Je - sus, I have wondered Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.  
 fied when I con - fess Him, Yet is Je - sus ful - ly sat - is - fied with me?  
 to - kens of His fa - vor, But is Je - sus ful - ly sat - is - fied with me?  
 leave me nor for - sake me For Thou wilt be ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.

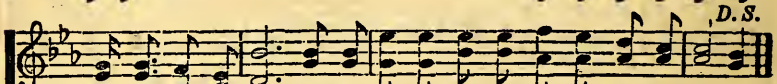


D. S.—Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.

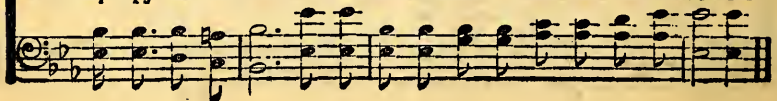
REFRAIN.



Yes, I know that I am sat-is-fied with Je - sus For I'm hap - py just as



hap - py as can be But I won - der while I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus



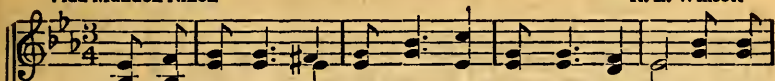
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## Too Late At the Gate

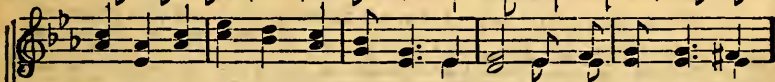
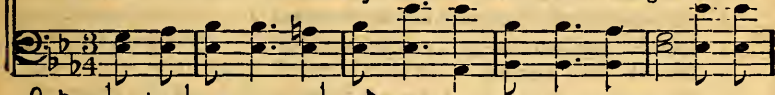
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Vida Munden Nixon

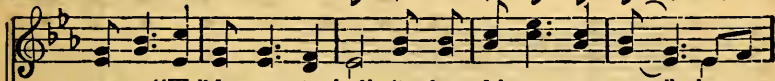
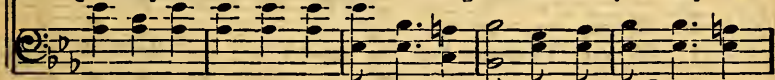
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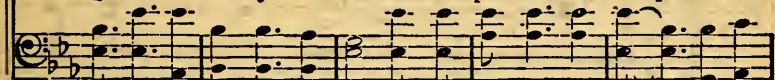
1. When at last I shall stand at the great judgment bar, With the
2. Shall I plead at the portals of glory in vain While I
3. O the wailing and woe, should I then be too late And for-
4. So I'll turn to the way that is narrow and straight- To the



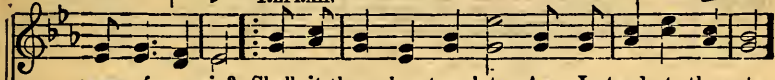
por - tals of heav - en be stand - ing a - jar? Shall I then hear the  
wist - er - ly wait there an en - trance to gain; All, a - las! to be  
ev - er be turned from the beau - ti - ful gate! O what sor - row - ful  
path - way that leads to the beau - ti - ful gate! And I'll jour - ney a -



an - swer, "Well done, en - ter in," Or be driv - en a - way all be -  
turned from that cit - y so fair And for - ev - er be cast in - to  
shame if at last I should call For the rocks and the moun - tains up -  
long till that cit - y I see Thru the por - tals that o - pen its

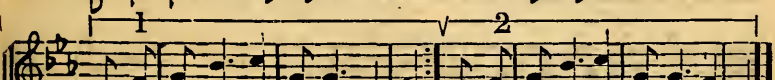
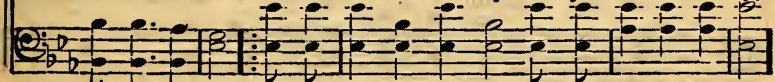


## REFRAIN

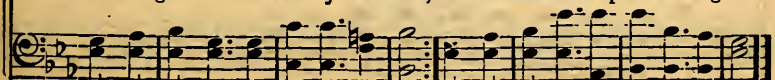


cause of my sin? Shall it then be too late As I stand at the gate  
dark - est de - spair? Will the Sav - ior then say, "Curs - ed one turn a - way  
on me to fall! Refrain for last stanza.

glo - ry to me. If I be not too late As I stand at the gate  
Then the Sav - ior will say Come ye bless - ed to - day.



And the glo - ri - ous cit - y be - hold? From the beau - ti - ful por - tals of gold."  
And the glo - ri - ous cit - y be - hold; En - ter beau - ti - ful por - tals of gold.





## No. 4

## I Can not Be Moved

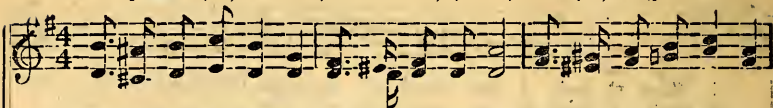
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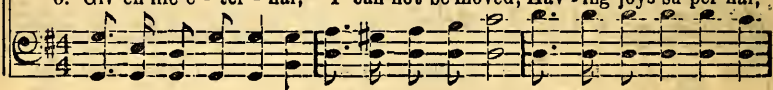
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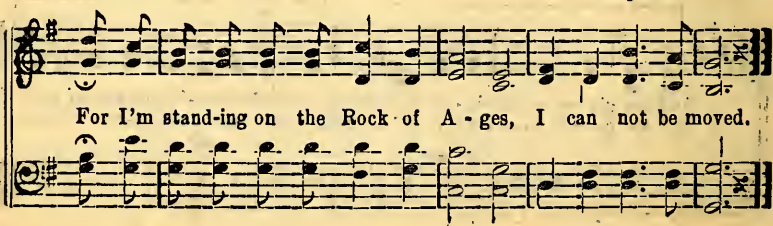
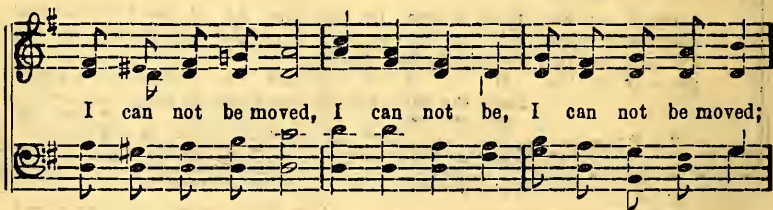
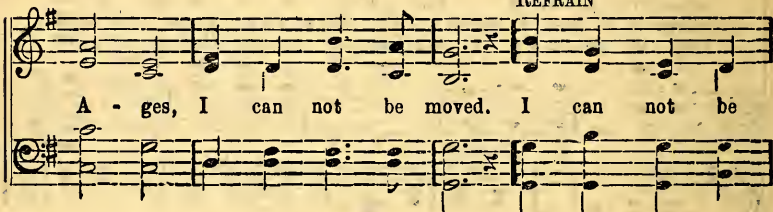
[Rom-8:38, 39; Jno. 10: 28,—Ps.15: 6; 112; 6; 56: 22, Prov.10; 30; 12: 3,]



1. When the days are drear-y, I can not be moved, When my heart is wear-y,
2. Praise the love that found me, I can not be moved, E-vil hosts sur-round me,
3. When the tempter lures me, I can not be moved, Je-sus' love as-sures me,
4. Sing the wond'rous sto-ry, I can not be moved, Filled with grace and glo-ry,
5. When the end is near-ing, I can not be moved, Naught of e-vil fear-ing,
6. Giv-en life e-ter-nal, I can not be moved, Hav-ing joys su-per-nal,

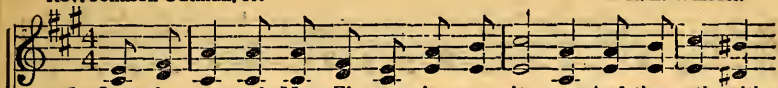


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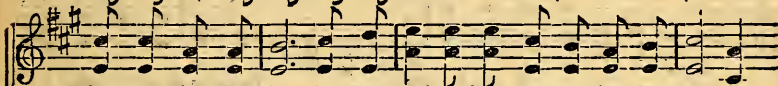
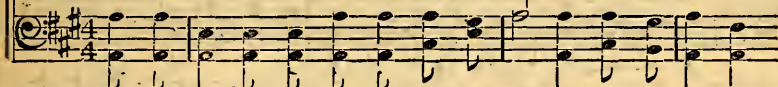


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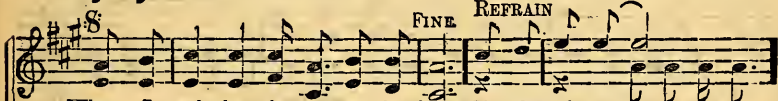
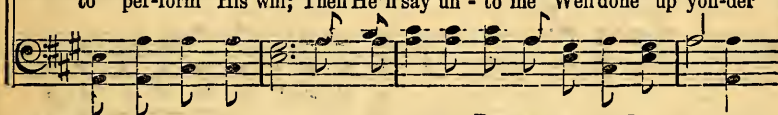
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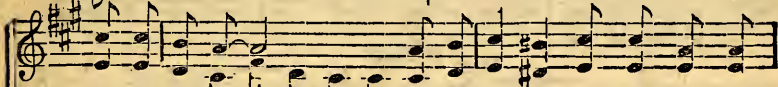
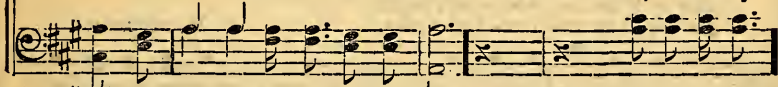
1. On the top of Mt. Zi-on is a cit-y And the earth with
2. I'm in-vit-ed to come home to that cit-y, For the Word says
3. Death will nev-er mo-lest me in that cit-y, Nev-er leave me
4. So I'll stay here un-til my Sav-ior calls me, Try-ing dai-ly



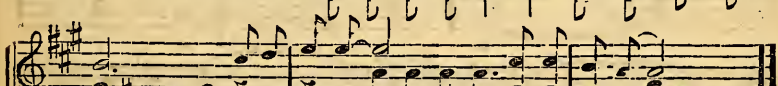
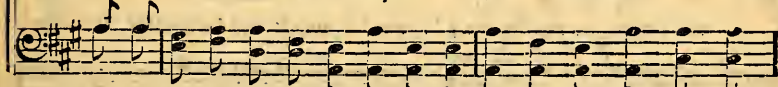
glo-ry it doth fill; I shall look on its beau-ty in the morn-ing  
 "Who-so-ev-er will" And I'll find there a man-sion for me wait-ing  
 ly-ing cold and chill; But I'll en-ter to live up there for-ev-er  
 to per-form His will; Then Hé'll say un-to me "Well done" up yon-der



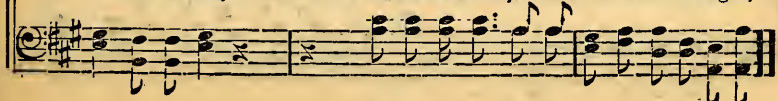
When I reach that cit-y on the hill. Oh, that cit-y  
 Oh, that cit-y



on Mt. Zi-on, Tho a pil-grim, yet I love thee  
 on Mt. Zi-on,



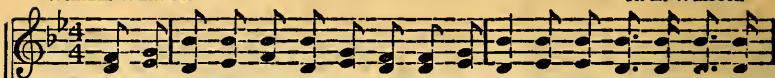
still; I'll not leave thee. thro'the a-ges.  
 love thee still; I'll not leave thee, thro'the a-ges,



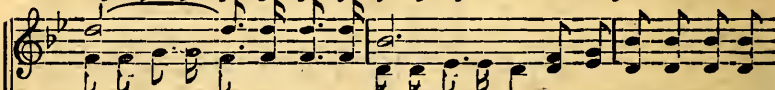
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William Wallace.

R. E. Winsett.



1. When the Savior came from glo-ry To the earth long a - go, It was for
2. When He walked the earth in sorrow 'Mid the sin-ful and wrong,
3. When the Romans thronged about Him In the gar-den at night,
4. When He burst death's bonds asunder And arose from the grave,

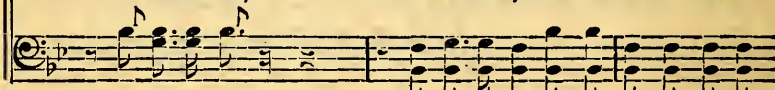


me, ..... it was for me;

'Twas to show to sin-ful  
When He preached to His di-  
When they took Him up to  
When He went from earth to

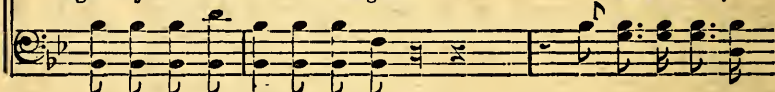
It was for me,

it was for me;



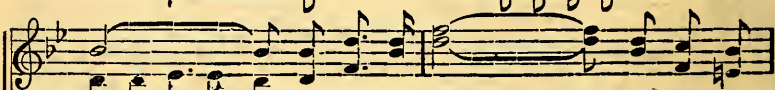
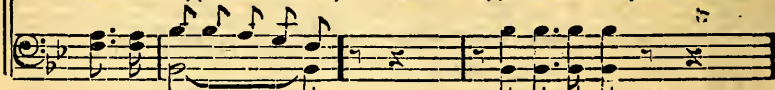
peo - ple That our God loved us so, I was for me, ..... it  
ci - ples Or up - braided the throng,  
Calv'ry Where on Gol-go-tha's height,  
glo - ry And the com - forter gave.

It was for me,

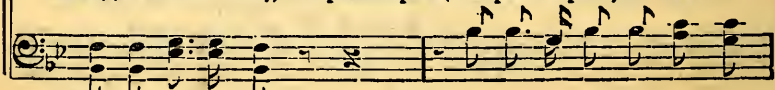


FINE REFRAIN

was for me, (it was for me.) It was for me, (It was for me) the Sav - ior



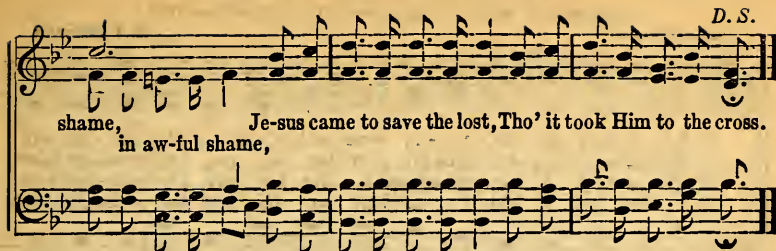
came, (the Savior came,) And paid the price (And paid the price) in aw - ful





# It Was For Me.

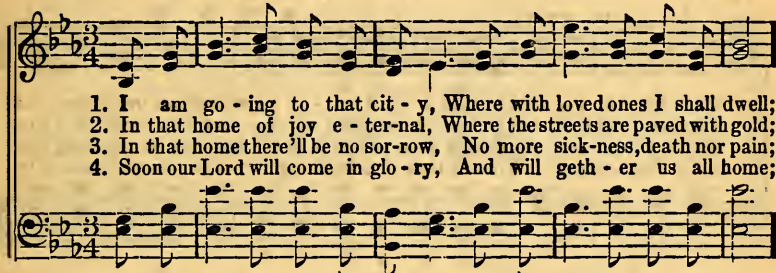
D. S.



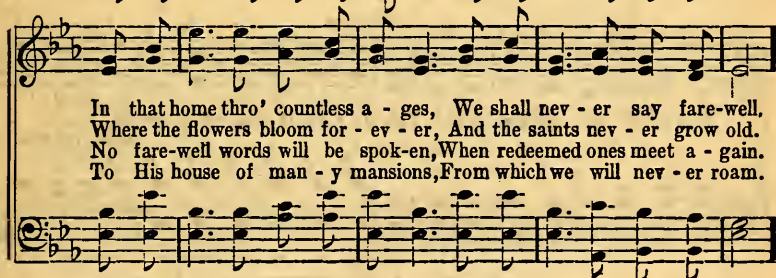
shame, Je-sus came to save the lost, Tho' it took Him to the cross.  
in aw-ful shame,

## No. 7. I Am Going to That City.

R. E. W. COPYRIGHT. MCMXXVIII. BY R. E. WINSETT. CHATTANOOGA, TENN. R. E. Winsett.

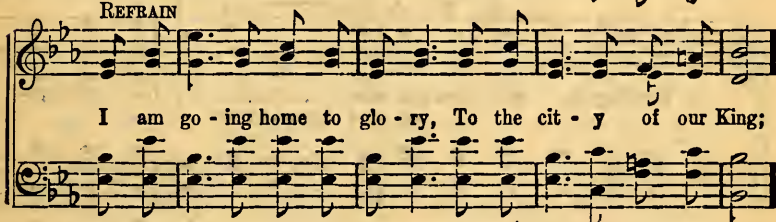


1. I am go - ing to that cit - y, Where with loved ones I shall dwell;  
2. In that home of joy e - ter-nal, Where the streets are paved with gold;  
3. In that home there'll be no sor-row, No more sick-ness, death nor pain;  
4. Soon our Lord will come in glo - ry, And will geth - er us all home;

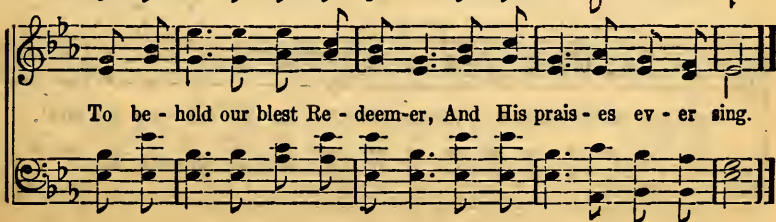


In that home thro' countless a - ges, We shall nev - er say fare-well.  
Where the flowers bloom for - ev - er, And the saints nev - er grow old.  
No fare-well words will be spok-en, When redeemed ones meet a - gain.  
To His house of man - y mansions, From which we will nev - er roam.

### REFRAIN



I am go - ing home to glo - ry, To the cit - y of our King;



To be - hold our blest Re - deem-er, And His prais - es ev - er sing.

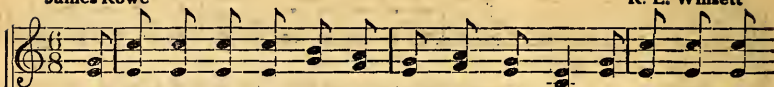
## No. 8.

## Jesus in Taking Me Through

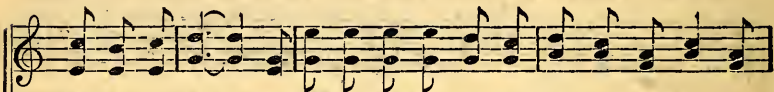
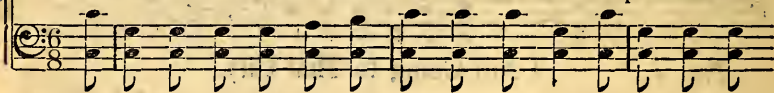
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James Rowe

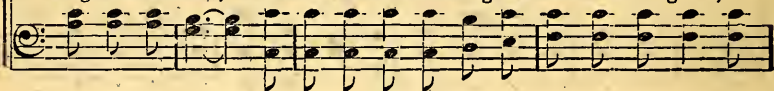
R. E. Winsett



1. I know that the vic - to - ry soon will be mine, That glo - ry will  
 2. Tho man - y temp - ta - tions are com - ing to me, And friends are faint-  
 3. Tho man - y a tem - pest sweeps o - ver my way, The home - lights are  
 4- I know that at last I shall look on His face And praise Him with



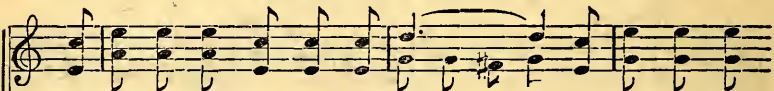
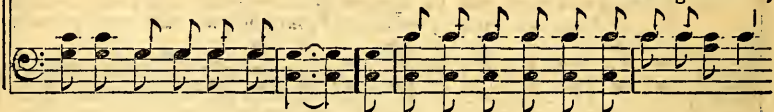
come to me, too; And that I shall nev - er go wrong or re - pine, For  
 heart-ed and few, No bur - den too heav - y to car - ry will be, For  
 al - ways in view; And night soon will end in a beau - ti - ful day, For  
 songs that are new; With all that are trust - ing His won - der - ful grace; For



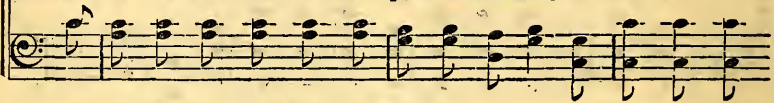
## REFRAIN



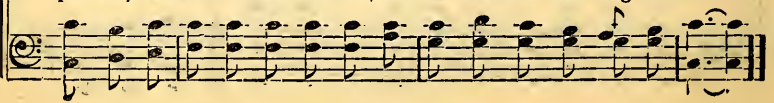
Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'. Yes, Je - sus is tak - ing me thro', .....  
 taking me thro',



Is keep - ing me spot - less and true; .. No foe can ap -  
 so spot - less and true;



pall me, no harm can be - fall me, For Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'.



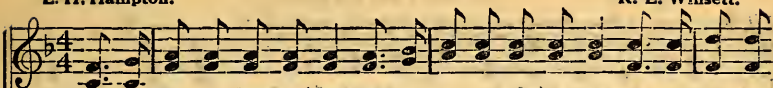
## No. 9.

## Singing Glory Hallelujah.

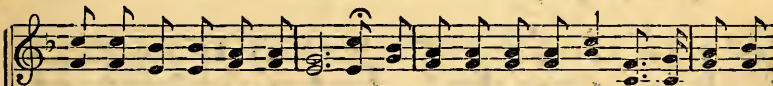
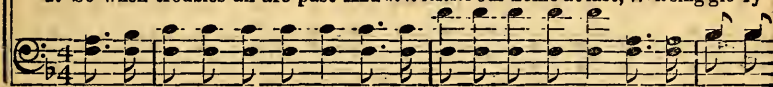
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L. H. Hampton.

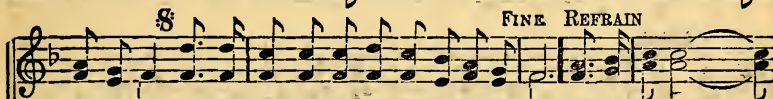
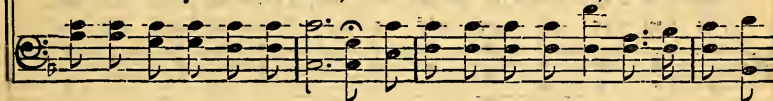
R. E. Winsett.



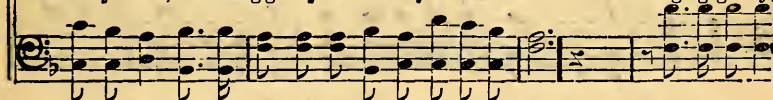
1. As we pass a - long the way For a bright-er bet-ter day, Sing-ing glo - ry
2. Tho' Old Sa-tan would be-guile And molest each trusting child, We'll sing glo-ry
3. In that hap-py bye and bye, We'll meet Je-sus in the sky, Sing-ing glo - ry
4. So when troubles all are past And we've reached our home at last, We'll sing glo-ry



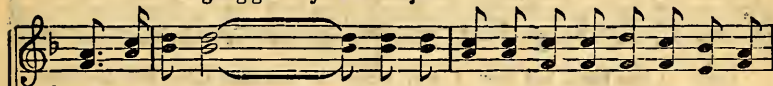
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Till at last our friends we meet On that hap-py  
 hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; For we know that bye and bye, He no more our  
 hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Won't that be a happy time, When the bells of  
 hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; With the host of heav-en fair, And the saints from



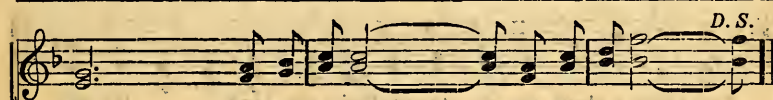
golden street, Sing-ing glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. Sing-ing glory.....  
 souls will try, We'll sing glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb.  
 glo-ry chime, With the glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb.  
 ev-'rywhere, We'll sing glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. singing glo-ry,



*D. S.* Sing-ing glo - ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb.



sing - ing glo-ry (singing glo-ry,) Sing-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to the



Lamb, Sing-ing glo - ry..... sing-ing glo - ry,.....  
 Hal-le-lu-jah, sing-ing, glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah, singing glo-ry,





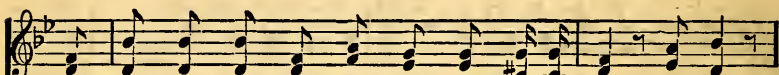
N. B. Herrell.

Owned by J. T. Benson  
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY N. B. HERRELL.

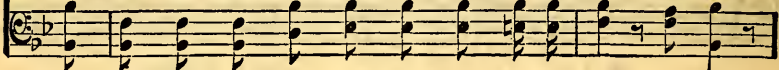
N. B. Herrell.



1. Once I was blind to gos - pell light, My Lord I did not know;  
2. My Sav - ior broke old Satan's chain, He had to let me go;  
3. As I went on to sing and shout, I found an in - ward foe;  
4. My heart is filled with per - fect love, I feel its ebb and flow;

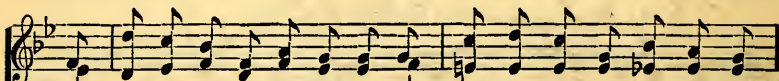
But when I prayed he set me right, Praise the Lord, it's so  
For Christ came in my life to reign, Praise the Lord, it's so.  
The Ho - ly Spir - it burned him out, Praise the Lord, it's so.  
I'm hap - py on my way a - bove, Praise the Lord, it's so.




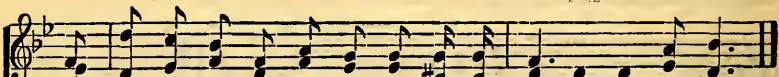
## CHORUS.




Praise the Lord, it's so, Praise the Lord, it's so;  
I know it's so, I know it's so;

Once I was blind, but now I see, Once I was bound, but now I'm free;

Thru Christ I shout the vic - to - ry, Praise the Lord, it's so, it's so.

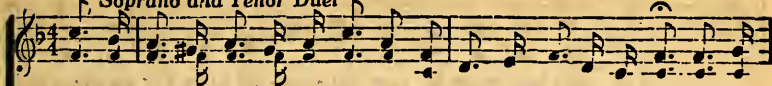


# No. 11. When They Ring the Golden Bells

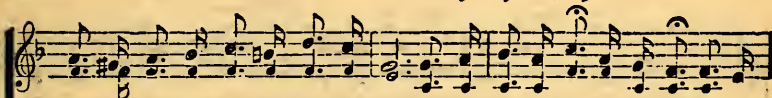
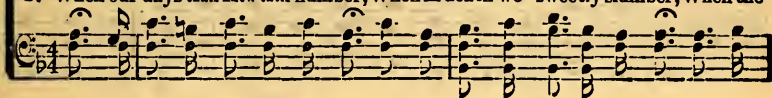
Dion DeMarbelle

Arr. Copyright, 1924, by R. H. Cornelius Arr. by R. H. Cornelius

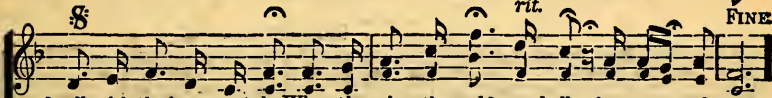
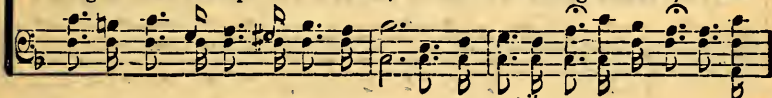
## Soprano and Tenor Duet



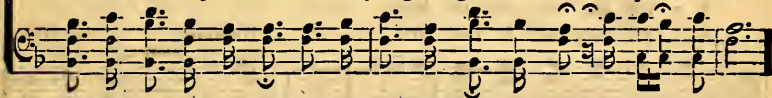
1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row In that hav-en of to-mor - row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the



on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to  
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our  
King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall

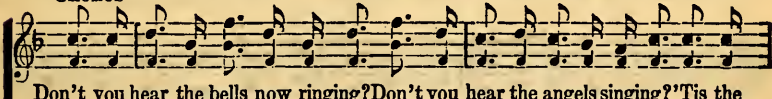


dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.  
Father's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.  
reach that love - ly aid-en, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

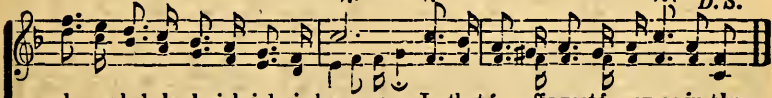
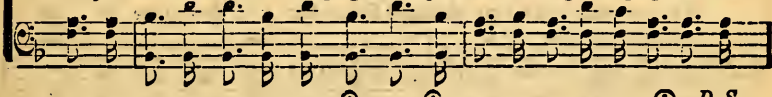


D.S. - yond the shin-ing riv-er, Where they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

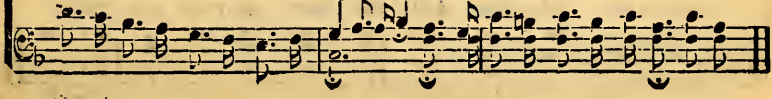
## CHORUS



Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the



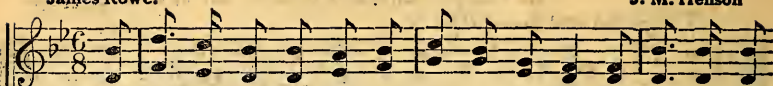
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah jub - i - lee, In that far off sweet for-ev-er, just be-  
jub-i-lee,



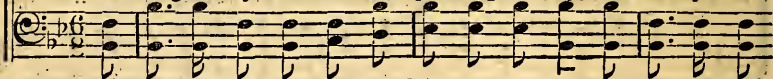
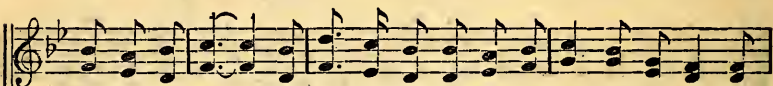
James Rowe.

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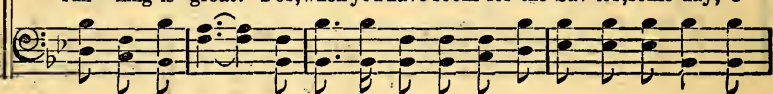
J. M. Henson



1. You al - ways have room in your sin - lov - ing heart For pleasures that  
 2. You al - ways have room for both en - vy and greed, And dreams of po -  
 3. The things that you love all are pass - ing a - way, The risk you are

stain and de - base; But still in your life Christ is tak - ing no part—No  
 si - tion and pow'r; But none for the Sav - ior, the friend that you need,—Not  
 run - ning is great! For, when you have room for the Sav - ior, some day, O




REFRAIN



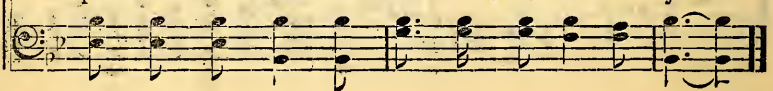
room for the Giv - er of grace. No room no room,  
 e - ven for one lit - tle hour.  
 soul, you may find it too late! No room, for Him.




As you the world go through! Some day you may come to the

por - tal of home And find there's no room for you!





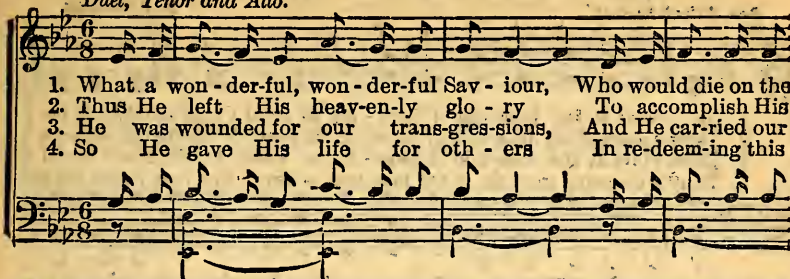
# No. 13. He Was Nailed to the Cross For Me.

F. A. G.

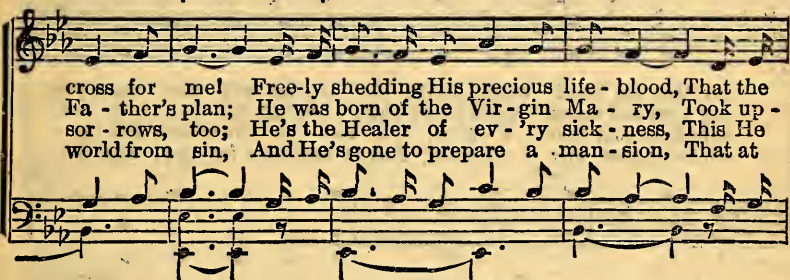
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F. A. GRAVES.

*Duet, Tenor and Alto.*

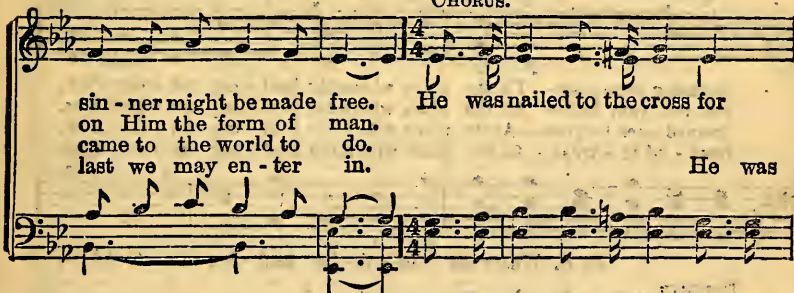


1. What a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - iour, Who would die on the  
 2. Thus He left His heav - en - ly glo - ry To accomplish His  
 3. He was wounded for our trans - ges - sions, And He car - ried our  
 4. So He gave His life for oth - ers In re - deem - ing this

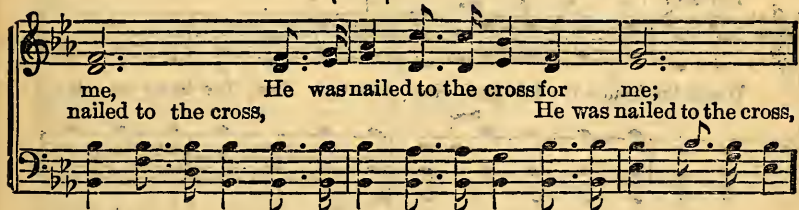


cross for me! Free - ly shedding His pre - cious life - blood, That the  
 Fa - ther's plan; He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up -  
 sor - rows, too; He's the Healer of ev - ry sick - ness, This He  
 world from sin, And He's gone to prepare a man - sion, That at

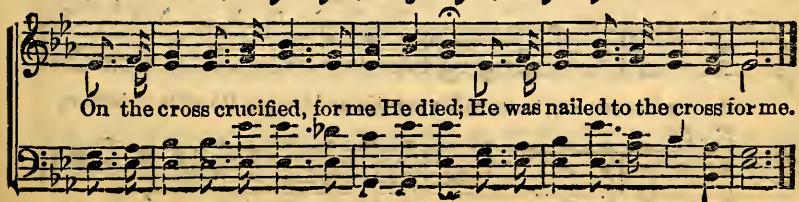
CHORUS.



sin - ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for  
 on Him the form of man.  
 came to the world to do.  
 last we may en - ter in. He was



me, He was nailed to the cross for me;  
 nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,



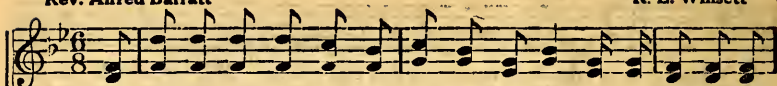
On the cross crucified, for me He died; He was nailed to the cross for me.

# No. 14, Where the Healing Waters Flow.

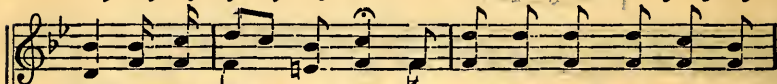
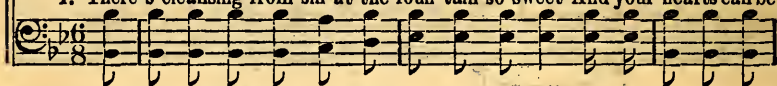
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Rev. Alfred Barratt

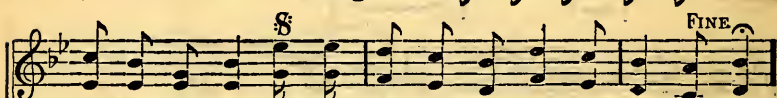
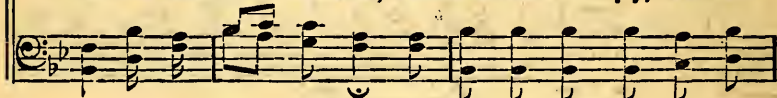
R. E. Winsett



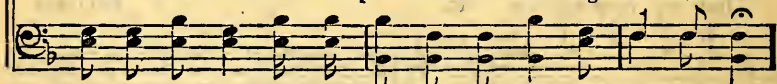
1. Oh come to the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet Come and share in the
2. There's peace at the foun-tain of bless-ing so sweet While the tempests are
3. There's love at the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet And its beau - ti - ful
4. There's cleansing from sin at the foun-tain so sweet And your hearts can be



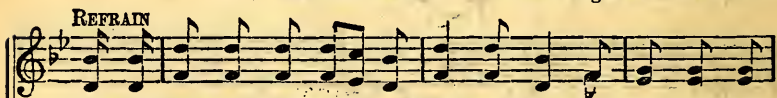
joy that the blood - washed know; The Sav - ior will then make your  
rag - ing and storm winds blow; There's heal-ing for sor - row and  
rays keep your heart a - glow; The Sav - ior draws near His re -  
whit - er than driv - en snow; There's won - der - ful joy, and a



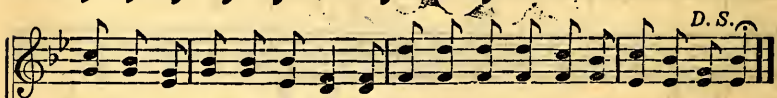
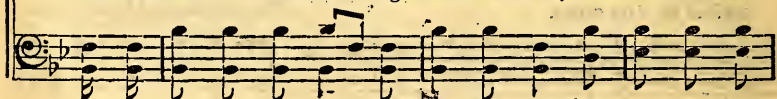
cleansing com-plete- Tis the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
rest for your feet— At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
deemed ones to greet—At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
bless - ed re - treat— At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.



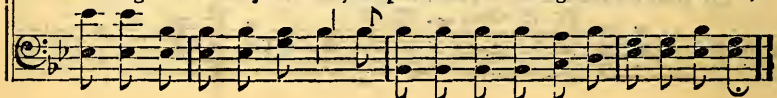
D. S. Where the beau - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow.



Where the beau - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow, The Sav - ior is



wait - ing His mer - cy to show; His par-don and healing He waits to bestow,



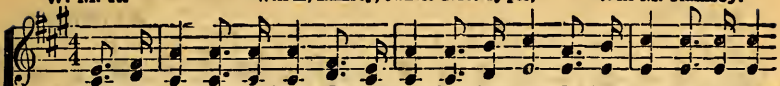
# No. 15. A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul.

Expression used by Miss Dovie Grace Morgan, in revival service at Wilmar, Ark.

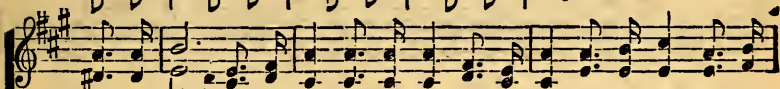
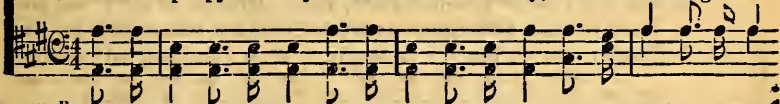
W. M. R.

Will M. Ramsey, owner. 1923. by per,

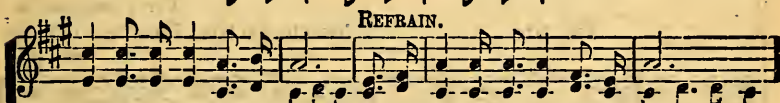
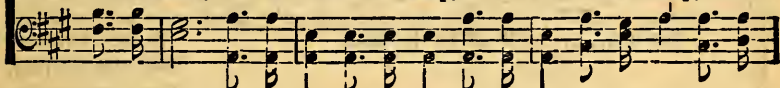
Will M. Ramsey.



1. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, I am un-der the pow'r Of the soul-cleansing blood
2. I have found perfect peace, from all doubting re-lease, Just by trust-ing in Je-
3. I am hap - py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous blessing to me

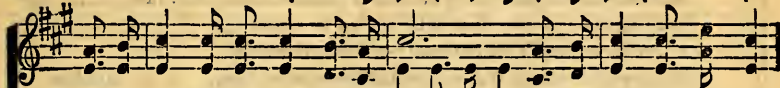
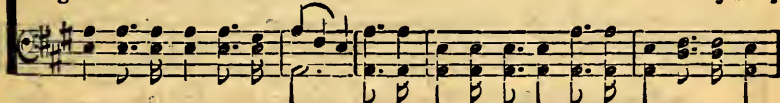


of the Lamb; Drinking deep at the foun-tain of life all a - long, Ev - er  
sus a - lone; Bid-ding farewell to creeds, going to Him for my needs, All my  
He doth send; And I know He will keep, comfort e'en when I weep, And will

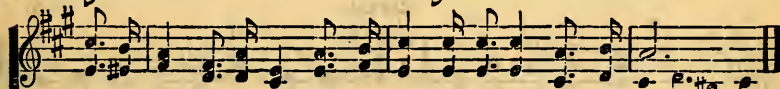
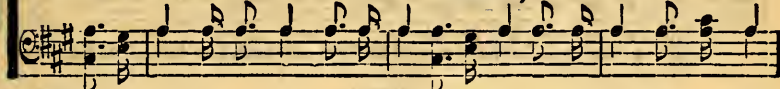


glad, ev - er hap-py I am. There's a deep settled peace in my soul,  
fears and mis-giv-ing are gone.  
give me sweet rest at the end.

in my soul,

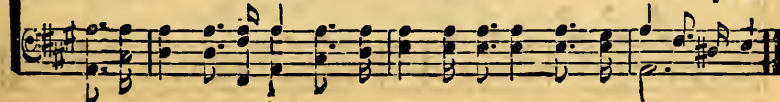


Waves of God's ho - ly love o'er me roll; Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour,  
o'er me roll;



I am kept by His pow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul.

in my soul.





## No. 16.

## Too Late.

A solemn warning to sinners of the approaching doom.

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

R. E. W.

R. E. Winsett.

1. On the res - ur-rec-tion morning, When you hear the trumpet's warn-ing;  
 2. Soon God's solemn proc-la-ma-tion, Will go forth to ev - 'ry na - tion;  
 3. You have shunned redemption's story, And have lost your home in glo - ry;  
 4. Let, there be no hes - i - ta-tion, Turn to Je - sus, seek sal - va - tion;

Too late,..... 'twill be too late. To then turn and  
 Then what weeping,  
 For your doom is  
 Too late, 'twill be too late. Then be - fore the

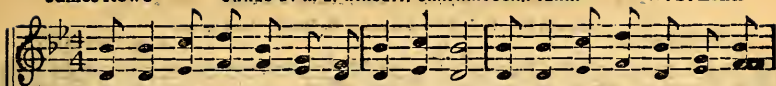
*D. S.*—You have missed your

seek sal - va - tion, But you'll meet with condemnation, Too late,..... for -  
 wail-ing, sor - row, For there'll be no glad to - morrow,  
 sealed for - ev - er, From the good you then will sev - er,  
 judgements morning, Will you heed this solemn warning, Too late

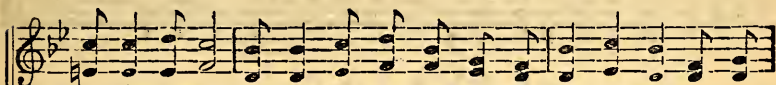
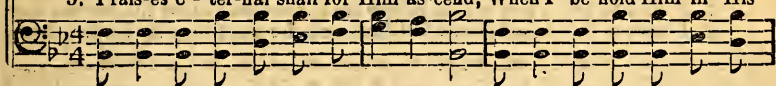
life e - ter - nal, You have missed the joys supernal. Too late, (Too late) for -

*FINE* *REFRAIN* *D. S.*

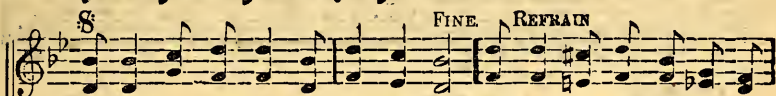
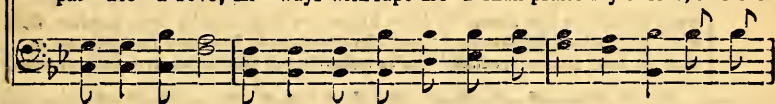
ev - er too late. Too late, Too late.  
 too late. Too late, 'twill be too late,



1. Ca-rols of glad-ness thrill my soul to-day, Vis-ions of glo - ry thro' the
2. Pre-cious as-surance all the while is mine, Noth-ing shall harm me if to
3. Prais-es e - ter-nal shall for Him as-cend, When I be hold Him in His



shad - ows I see— Won - der - ful vi - sions all a - long the way, For my  
Him I am true; Cheer-ing my spir - it with His love di-vine, My Re -  
pal - ace a - bove; Al - ways with rapt - ure I shall praise my Friend, For the

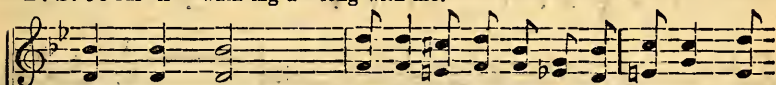


Sav - ior is walk - ing a - long with me. Je - sus is with me in the  
deem - er is - a - ble to take me thro'.

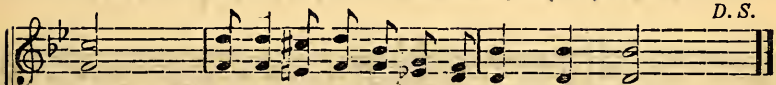
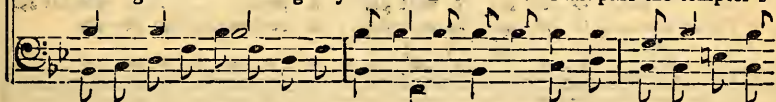
glo - ri - ous gift of His bound-less love. Walk - ing, walk - ing



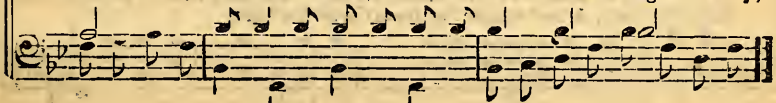
D. S. Je-sus is walk-ing a - long with me.



home - ward way, Vi - sions of glo - ry in His pres-ence I  
walk-ing with me on to glo-ry Sale with Him I shall pass the tempter's



see; Lead-ing me on - ward to the realms of day,  
ter - ri - to - ry; Soon we'll reach the home of end-less song and sto-ry,



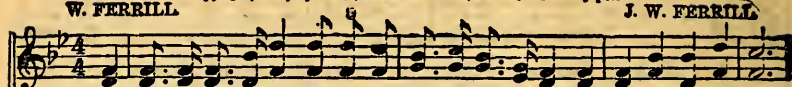
# No. 18. A Soul Winner for Jesus.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7.

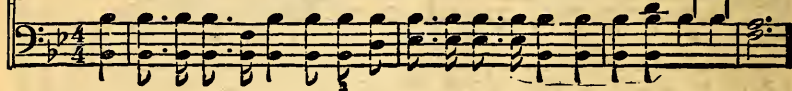
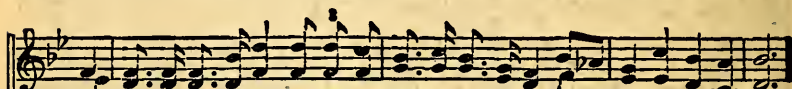
W. FERRILL

Copyright, 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per.

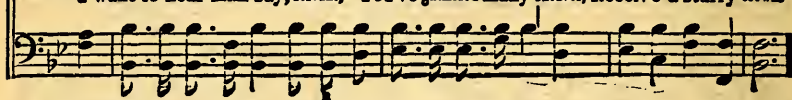
J. W. FERRILL



1. I want to be a soul winner For Je - sus ev'-ry day, He does so much for me;  
 2. I want to be a soul winner And bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know;  
 3. I want to be a soul winner Till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner To leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.  
 I want to live for Christ ever, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.  
 I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a starry crown."



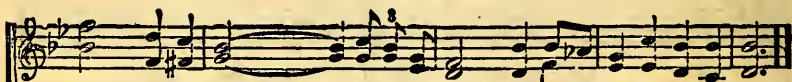
## CHORUS.



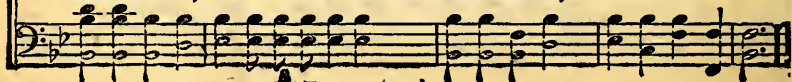
A soul..... winner for Je - sus, A soul..... winner for  
 A soul win-ner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je-sus




Je - sus, O let me be each day A soul..... win-ner for  
 Christ the Lord, O let me be each day A soul winner for Je - sus,

Je - sus, A soul..... winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me,  
 Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Jesus Christ the Lord,

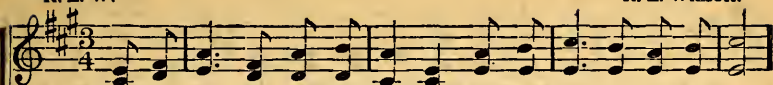




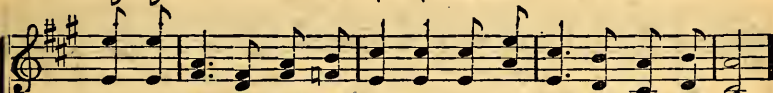
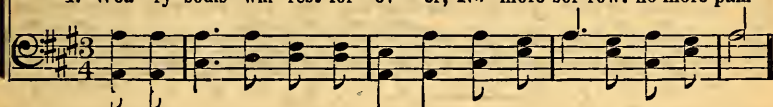
Copyrighted MCMXXV, in "Waves of Glory", by R. E. Winsett, Fort Smith, Ark.

R. E. W.

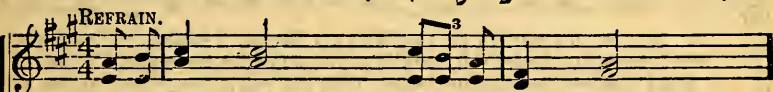
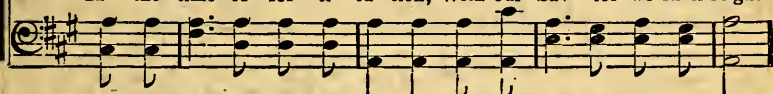
R. E. Winsett.



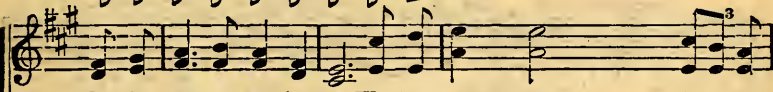
1. How I long to meet my Sav - ior, Who has done so much for me;
2. Man - y friends we loved have left us, But u - nit - ed there we'll be;
3. Pure and white we'll be ac - cept - ed, Oth - ers will not en - ter in;
4. Wea - ry souls will rest for - ev - er, No more sor - row. no more pain -



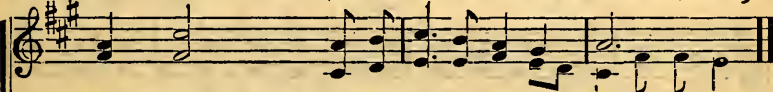
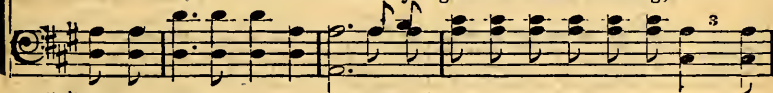
And to dwell with Him for - ev - er, Hap - py then we'll ev - er be.  
 When our Lord shall come in glo - ry, First of all we long to see.  
 In the king - dom that is ho - ly, There will be no blight - ing sin.  
 In the time of res - ti - tu - tion, With our Sav - ior we shall reign.



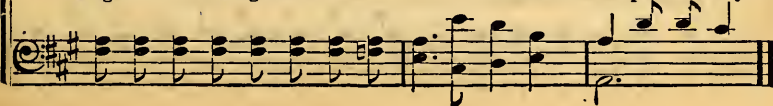
Won't you meet me In the morn - ing,  
 Won't you meet me filled with glo - ry, In the morn - ing of His com - ing,



Of the res - ur - rec - tion day; Won't you greet me In the  
 Won't you greet me in that morning, In the



king - dom, That shall nev - er pass a - way.  
 king - dom of the righteous pass a - way.



## No. 20.

## Praise God I'm One of Them.

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

**R. E. W.**

**R. E. Winsett.**

1. Man - y souls are now re - joic - ing, On the way to glo - ry - land;
2. God is bless - ing His dear chil - dren, With great showers of "Lat - ter rain;"
3. Man - y souls have been in - vit - ed, To the wed - ding feast, so grand;
4. All the Saints will be trans - lat - ed, When our Sav - ior comes a - gain;
5. Broth - er have you got the bless - ing, Can you sing with the redeemed?

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final double bar line at the end of the system.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The time signature is 2/4, shown as a '2' over a '4'. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. A fermata is placed over a quarter note towards the end of the system. The notation is in a classic, slightly ornate style typical of early 20th-century sheet music.

I'm one of them, ..... I'm one of them, .....  
I'm one of them, ..... I'm one of them, .....

I am on my way to glo - ry, With my Sav-ior I shall stand, I'm one of  
He has called the bride "Get ready," For He soon will come a-gain. I'm one of  
And I soon will meet my loved ones, In the hap - py, glo-ry-land, I'm one of  
We will praise the Lord for-ever, Sing redemption's glad refrain, I'm one of  
Let Him fill you with His Spir-it, And His light up-on you beam, I'm one of

[illegible]

REFRAIN

The musical notation for the Refrain is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B-flat4. This is followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The melody continues with a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B-flat3. The final measure of the Refrain consists of a half note G3 and a half note F3.

them,..... I'm one of them. I'm one of them, ..... I'm  
I'm one of them, I'm one of them,praise

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The notation begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note G4, a half note F4, and a half note E4. The next measure contains a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. This is followed by a half note A3, a half note G3, and a half note F3. The final measure of the system contains a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note C3. The system ends with a double bar line.

[illegible]

one of them, I am go - ing to my home, Where no troub - les  
God I'm one of them.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Praise God, I'm One of Them

ev - er come, I'm one of them, ..... I'm one of them.  
I'm one of them, one of them.

## No. 21. Make Room In Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Ada Powell.

R. E. Winsett.

1. Make room in your heart for Je - sus, For wait - ing to long He has
2. Make room in your heart for Je - sus, Nor say "There's no room in the
3. Make room in your heart for Je - sus, And tell Him your sor-row from

been, So bid Him to come and tell Him there's room, Make room in your  
Inn," But make Him your guest, He loves you the best. Make room in your  
sin; He'll grant to you peace, your joys He'll increase, Make room in your

D. S.—Make room in your

### FINE REFRAIN

heart for Him. Make room, ..... make room, ..... Make  
Make room in your heart for the heav - en - ly guest,  
heart for Him.

D. S.

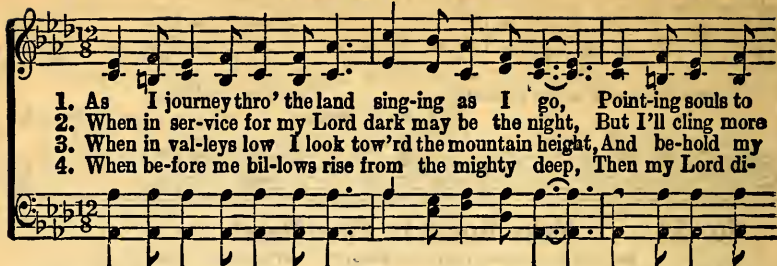
room in your heart for Jesus; Then make Him your guest, He loves you the best.



R. H. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY R. H. CORNELIUS

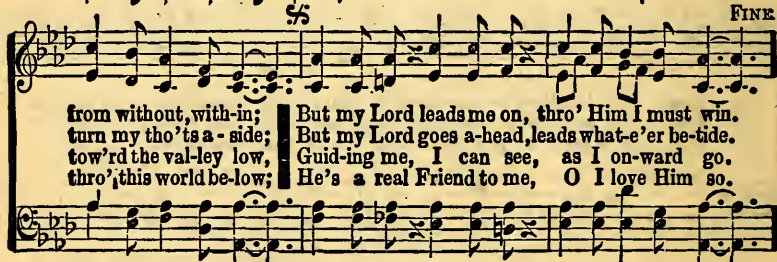
R. H. Cornelius



1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to  
 2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more  
 3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my  
 4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-



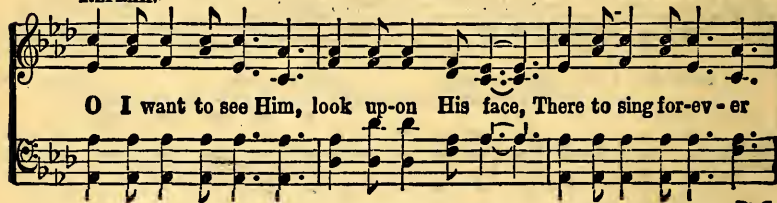
cal - va-ry—to the crim-son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul  
 close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,  
 Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched  
 re-cts my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on



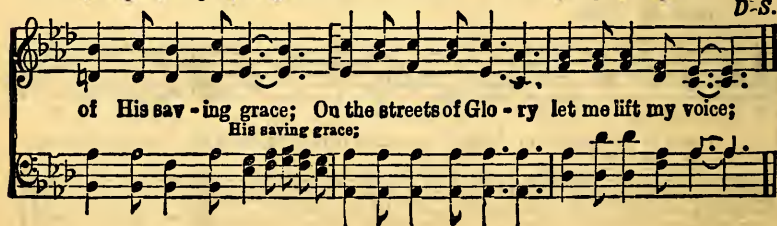
from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.  
 turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.  
 tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.  
 thro', this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.

## REFRAIN.



O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er



of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;  
 His saving grace;

1. Trav'ling down life's pil-grim way, This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let  
 2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can  
 3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reaping in some for-eign field, Glad o -  
 4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my  
 5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I

come to me what may, On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.  
 drink my cup of woe,  
 be - dience will I yield,  
 life, my joy, my song,  
 see life's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

*D. S.*—On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Give me Je - sus night and day,  
 Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus night and day, night and day,

Give me Je - sus all the way,  
 Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,

*D. S.*

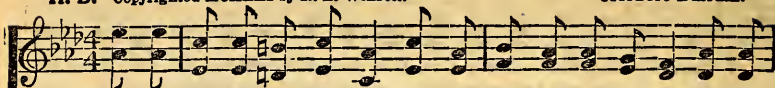
I will bear both toil and care;  
 I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;

# No. 24. You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.

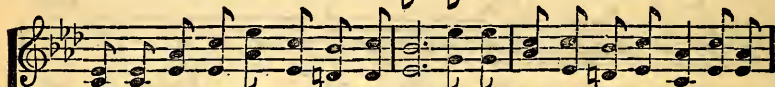
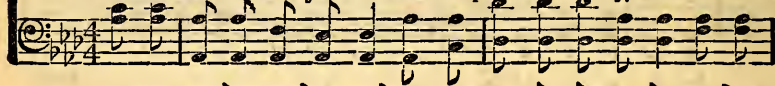
Written on the train by Herbert Buffum.

H. B. Copyrighted MCMXXI by R. E. Winsett.

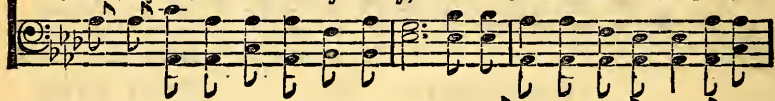
Herbert Buffum.



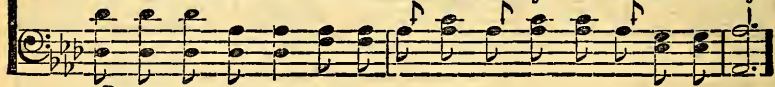
1. It may not seem welcome now At the cross of Christ to bow But you'll
2. You may shrink to pay the price, Say "Too great a sac-ri-fice," But you'll
3. Laz'rus covered o'er with sores Lay be-side the rich man's doors And he
4. At our humble homes you smile, We're just stopping here a-while, But you
5. I had rath-er al-ways roam With no place to call my home Than to



wish you were one of us by and by; When the Sav-ior comes to claim Those who  
wish you were one of us by and by; Then this old world will look small, And you'd  
begged for alms from those who passed him by; As the crowd would by him go Lit-tle  
ought to see what's coming by and by; For our home is built of gold And we'll  
fail to join that num-ber by and by; For when Je-sus calls for me I'll be



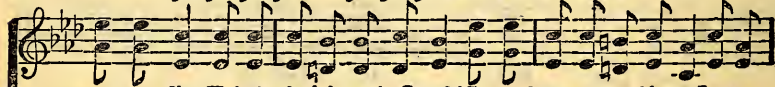
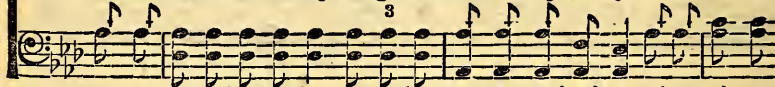
suf-fer for His name And to take them to those mansions in the sky.  
glad-ly give your all Could you know you had a man-sion in the sky.  
did those rich men know That poor Lazarus had a man-sion in the sky.  
nev-er more grow old When we leave to claim a man-sion in the sky.  
rich as rich can be For I'll have a state-ly man-sion in the sky.



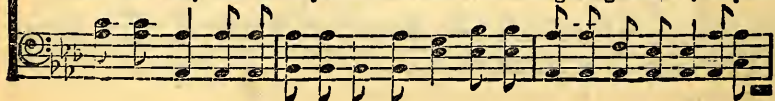
## REFRAIN



O that mansion in the sky! I'm goin' to claim one by and by, And I'll nev-er

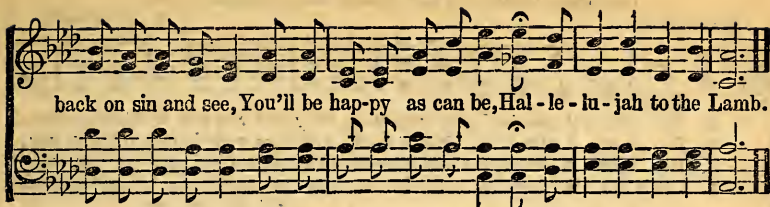


nev-er die, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! Come along and go with me, Turn your





# You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.



- 6 So be careful how you talk,  
How you shake your head and mock  
You'd be glad to be one of us by and by;  
Tho' despised by men on earth.  
We are all of royal birth  
For we now possess a mansion in the sky.
- 7 If you stand before the King,  
Join the songs the Blood-washed sing.  
If you'd hear the angels singing by and by;  
Come today send in your name,  
No one, then, can jump your claim  
When you go to see your mansion in the sky.

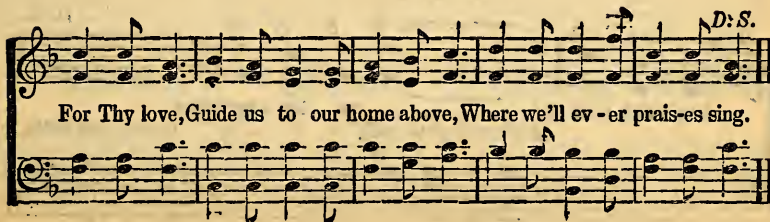
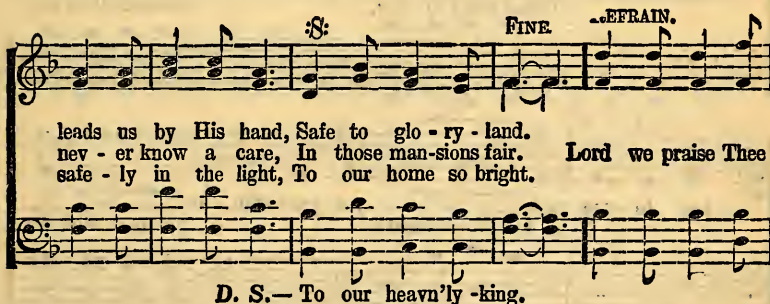
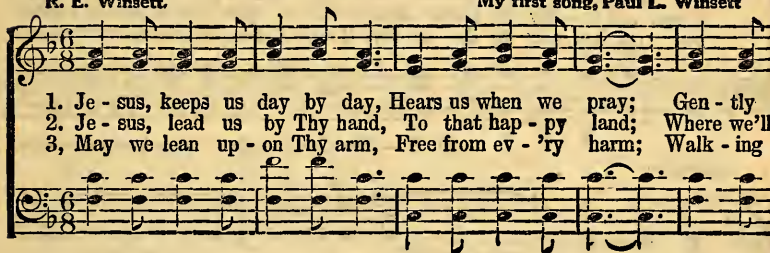
## No. 25.

## Our Guide Divine.

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R. E. Winsett.

My first song, Paul L. Winsett



Copyrighted, MCMXXI, by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe.

R. E. Winsett.

1. The Spir - it pleads a - gain with you, Why will you still in darkness roam?  
 2. The Spir - it pleads. O sin - ner hear, And have your burden rolled a - way;  
 3. The Spir - it pleads, don't wait too long Lest you at last, may cry 'too late!'  
 4. Life's day is pass - ing swift - ly by, Soon you will see the twilight's gloam;

That Je - sus may your soul re - new, O wayward one, come home, come home.  
 Oh, love and trust the Sav - ior dear Who waits to par - don you to - day.  
 Come, join to - day the pilgrim throng While o - pen wide is mer - cy's gate.  
 For par - don now to Je - sus cry, O wayward one, come home, come home.

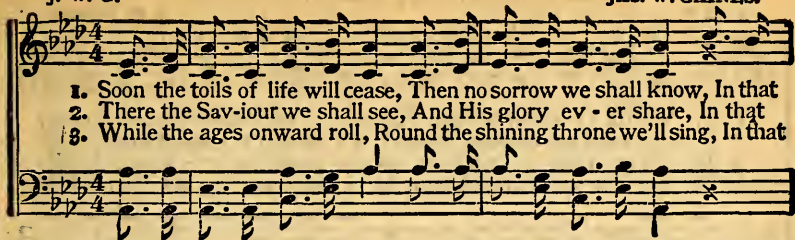
D. S.—Give God your heart come home come home.

## REFRAIN.

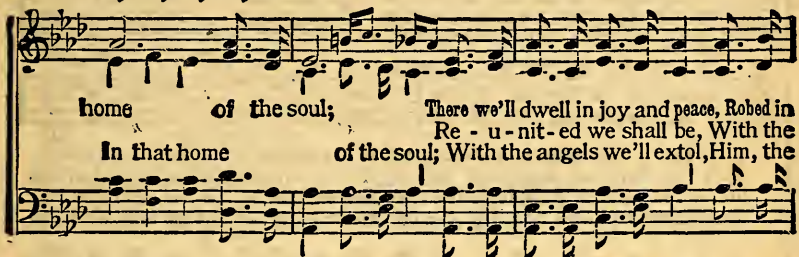
Come home to - day, ..... be saved from sin, .....  
 Come home to - day, ..... be saved from sin, .....

Let Je - sus make ..... you pure with - in; .....  
 Let Je - sus make ..... you pure with - in; .....

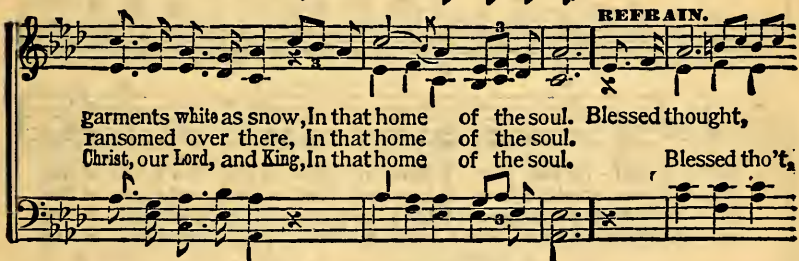
Don't risk your soul, ..... no lon - ger roam,  
 Don't risk your soul, ..... no lon - ger roam,



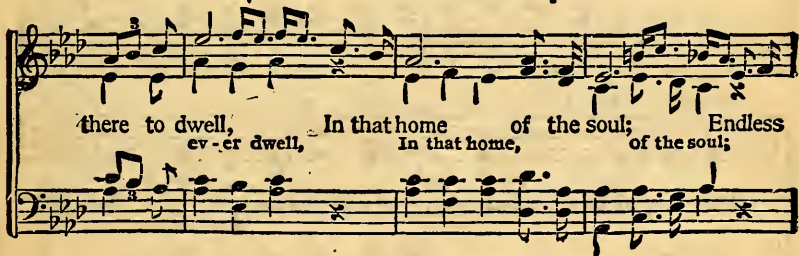
1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that  
 2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glory ev - er share, In that  
 3. While the ages onward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that



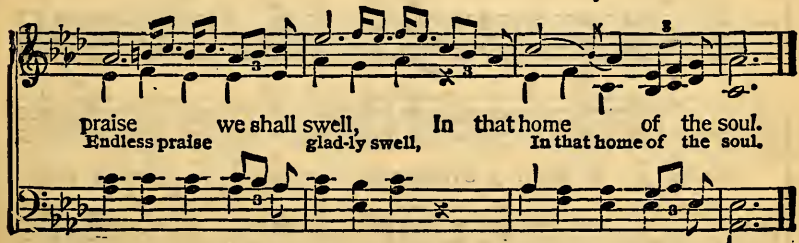
home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in  
 Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the  
 In that home of the soul; With the angels we'll extol, Him, the



**REFRAIN.**  
 garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,  
 ransomed over there, In that home of the soul.  
 Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,

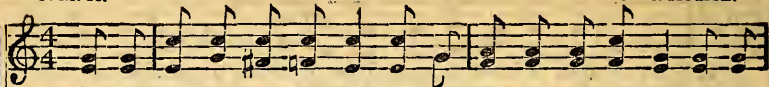


there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless  
 ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

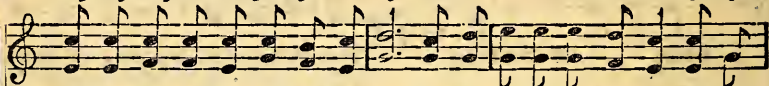
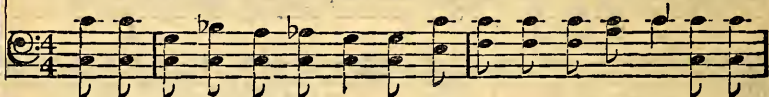


praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.  
 Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

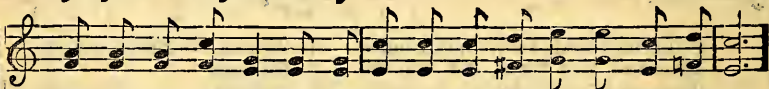
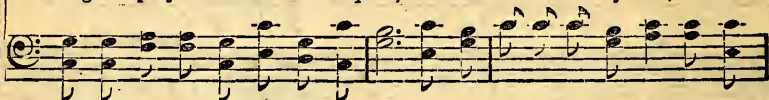




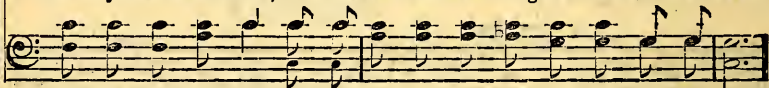
1. O, the Ho - ly Ghost came in, When my soul was cleansed from sin, And my
2. With my heart and tongue a - flame, I will laud His bless - ed name, To the
3. To His prom - ise I will cling, Of His good - ness ev - er sing, For He
4. I'll re - joice in Him each day, As I jour - ney on my way, And the



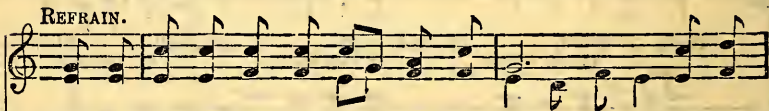
heart now en - ter - tains no base de - sire; It has burned out all the dross, And no  
work of His great kingdom I as - pire; I will wit - ness In His name, And His  
lift - ed me in pit - y from the mire; And on Him I can de - pend, For He  
strength to pray and la - bor I'll ac - quire; He has sanc - ti - fied my soul, Now I'm



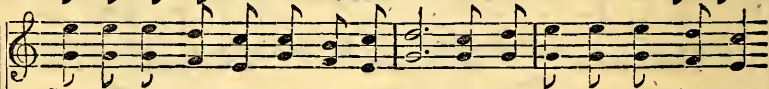
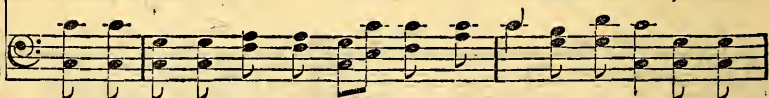
more I suf - fer loss, For I have re - ceived a glad new touch of fire.  
love and grace proclaim, For I have re - ceived a glad new touch of fire.  
is my tru - est Friend, Since I have re - ceived a glad new touch of fire.  
ev - 'ry whit made whole, For I have re - ceived a glad new touch of fire.



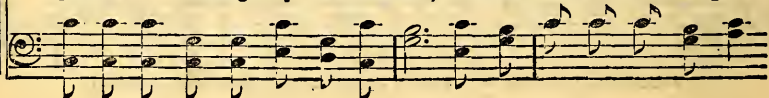
## REFRAIN.



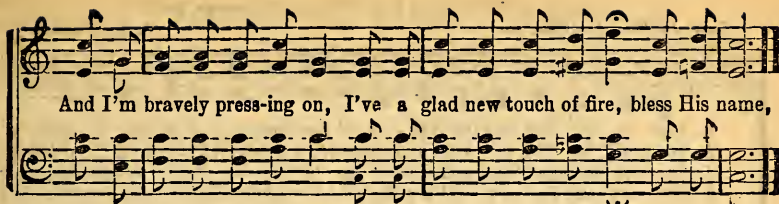
I've a glad new touch of fire, bless His name, Since the  
bless His name,



Spir - it of the Might - y Sav - ior came; Now the old de - sire is gone;



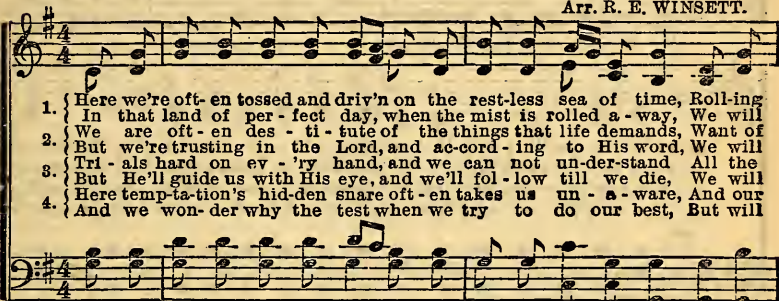
# A New Touch of Fire.



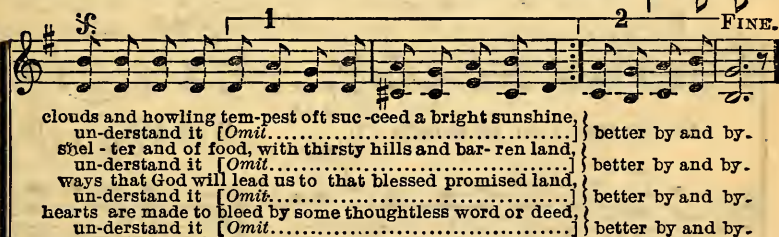
And I'm bravely press-ing on, I've a glad new touch of fire, bless His name,

## No. 29. We'll Understand It Better By and By.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

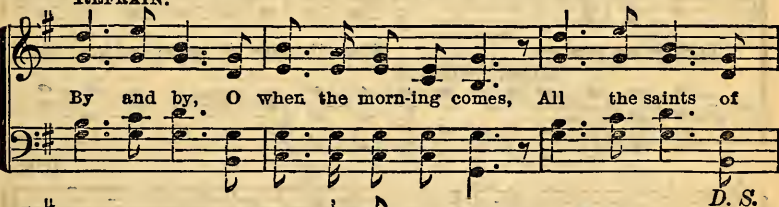


1. { Here we're oft-en tossed and driv'n on the rest-less sea of time, Roll-ing  
In that land of per-fect day, when the mist is rolled a-way, We will  
2. { We are oft-en des-ti-tute of the things that life demands, Want of  
But we're trust-ing in the Lord, and ac-cord-ing to His word, We will  
3. { Tri-als hard on ev-'ry hand, and we can not un-der-stand All the  
But He'll guide us with His eye, and we'll fol-low till we die, We will  
4. { Here temp-tation's hid-den snare oft-en takes us un-a-ware, And our  
And we won-der why the test when we try to do our best, But will

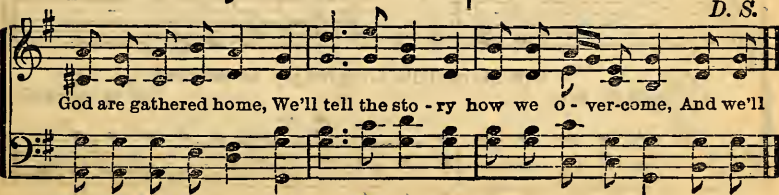


clouds and howling tem-pest oft suc-ceed a bright sunshine,  
un-derstand it [Omit.....] better by and by.  
shel-ter and of food, with thirsty hills and bar-ren land,  
un-derstand it [Omit.....] better by and by.  
ways that God will lead us to that blessed promised land,  
un-derstand it [Omit.....] better by and by.  
hearts are made to bleed by some thoughtless word or deed,  
un-derstand it [Omit.....] better by and by.

D. S.—un-derstand it (Omit.....) better by and by.  
REFRAIN.



By and by, O when the morn-ing comes, All the saints of  
D. S.

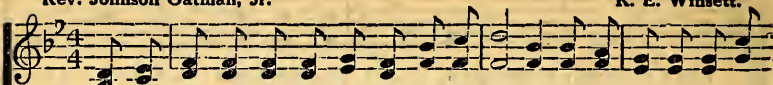


God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto-ry how we o-ver-come, And we'll

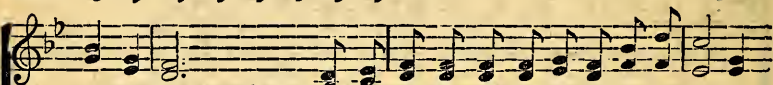
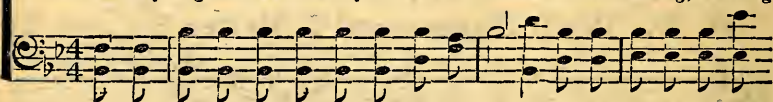
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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

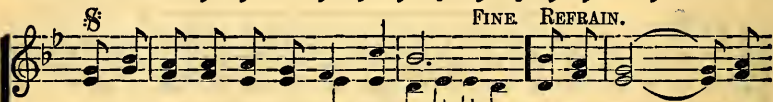
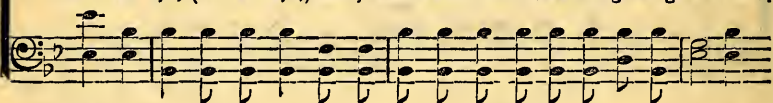
R. E. Winsett.



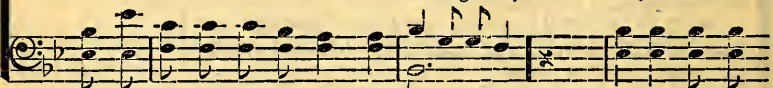
1. Time is glid - ing like the shut - tle of the weav - er And the day is swift - ly
2. You must for Him ev - 'ry day and hour keep watching, The time for His com - ing
3. Are your lamps all filled and read - y to be light - ed, Is the wedding garment
4. Soon may ring that aw - tul cry "Be - hold He Cometh" In the twinkling, twinkling



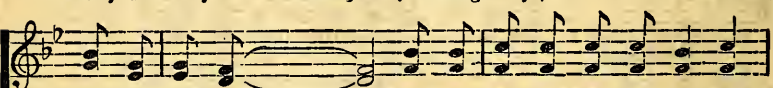
pass - ing by. (swift - ly by;) If to - night should be the com - ing of the Bridegroom,  
draw - eth nigh; (draweth nigh;) In the hour when ye think not, be - hold He com - eth,  
now close by? (now close by?) Just outside the Bridegroom now may be approaching,  
of an eye; (of an eye;) On - ly those whom He finds watching will go with Him,



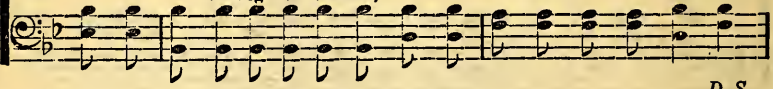
Are you read - y for the midnight cry? O, be - hold..... the  
midnight cry? O, be - hold



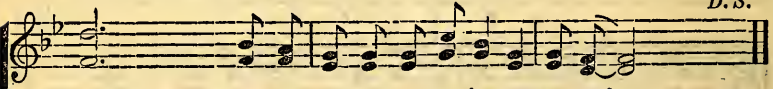
Are you read - y for the midnight cry? (midnight cry?)



Bride - groom com - eth," ..... What if now it sound - ed from the  
"Bridegroom cometh,"



D. S.



sky? Would to meet Him bring you joy or sor - row?  
from the sky? joy or sor - row?



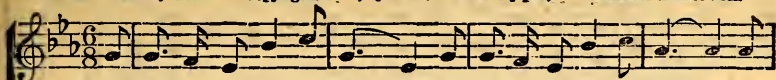


Cho. by R. E. Winsett.

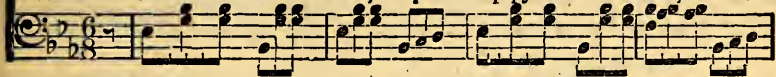
Thoro Harris, Tr.

Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris. By per,

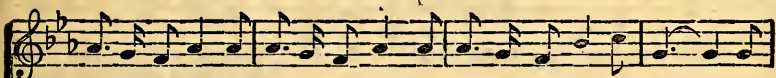
Russell DeKoven.



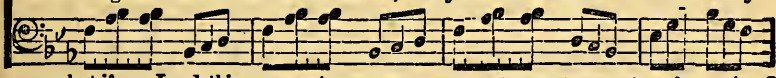
1. They come from the East and West, They come from the lands a-far To
2. I'll look on the great white throne, Be-fore it the ransom'd stand; No
3. The gates of that ho-ly place Stand o-pen by night and day; O
4. They come from the thorn-y way, From regions be-yond the sea; They
5. Since Je-sus has set me free, I'm hap-py as I can be; No



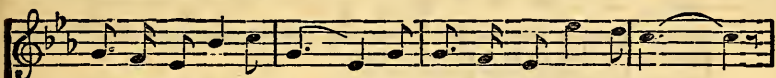
CHO.—O, Je-sus is com-ing soon, The judgment will then be-gin; O



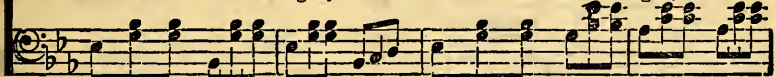
feast with the King, to dine as His guest; How blessed these pilgrims are! Be-  
lon-ger are tears, no sor-row is known Nor death in that good-ly land. My  
look to the Lord who "giveth more grace," Whose lone has prepar'd the way. A  
come from the vale, from mountain and dale, O, Shepherd of men, to Thee. They  
lon-ger I bear the bur-den of care, His yoke is so sweet to me. My



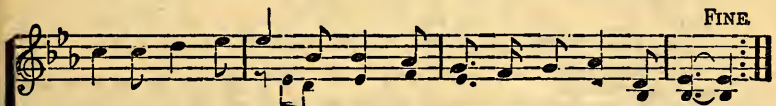
what if our Lord, this mo-ment should come for those who are free from sin, O



hold-ing His hallow'd face, A-glow with a light di-vine;.....  
Sav-ior has gone be-fore, Pre-par-ing the way for me;.....  
home in those mansions fair, His hand hath reserv'd for all;.....  
soar to the mount of God, Be-hold-ing the Bridegroom fair;.....  
soul was as bleak as night, But dark-ness has tak-en flight;.....

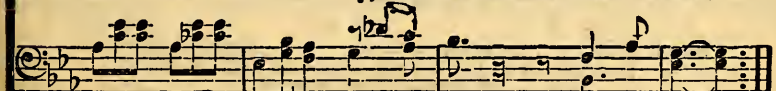


then would it bring you joy, Or sor-row and deep de-spair;.....

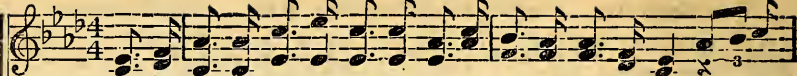


FINE.

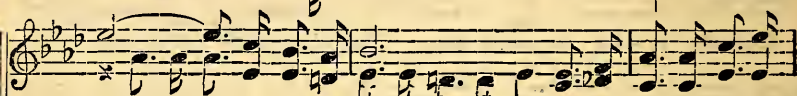
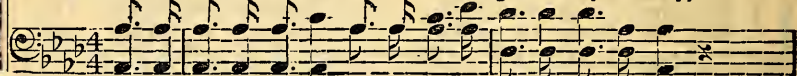
Blest par-tak-ers of His grace, As gems in His crown to shine.  
Soon we'll meet to part no more Thru time or e-ter-ni-ty.  
For the wed-ding feast pre-pare, O-bey-ing the gra-cious call.  
He who trod our earth-ly sod Will wel-come each pil-grim there.  
Now I have the vic-to-ry, For Je-sus has set me free.



When the Lord in glo-ry comes, We'll meet Him up in the air.



1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way; It is
2. When the tempter tries to win me something keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis-for-tune o-ver-takes me something calms my troubled breast;
4. Soul a-stray and bowed in sor-row, something waits for you to-day;

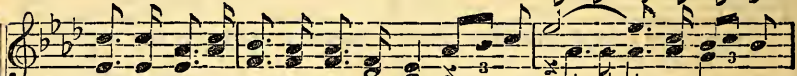
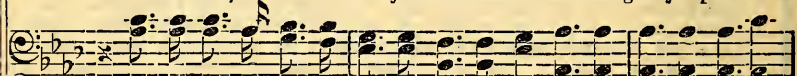


love..... my Savior's love!

Something lightens ev-'ry  
Something makes my life a  
Something draws my soul to

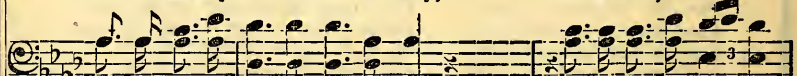
I is love,

my Savior's love! It would give you peace and



bur-den, gives me gladness day by day, It is love,..... my Sav-ior's  
bless-ing to the need-y in the throng,  
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest,  
com-fort make your burden roll a - way,

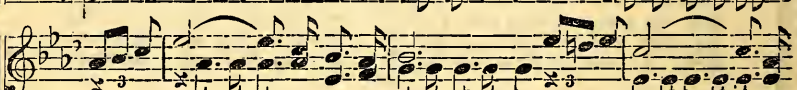
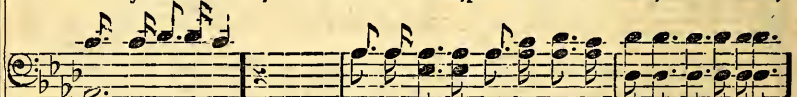
It is love,



### REFRAIN



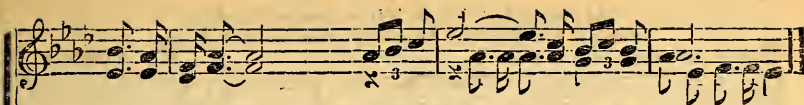
love,..... O the pre cious love of Je - sus,  
my Savior's love, O the boundless, precious love of Jesus, love of Jesus,



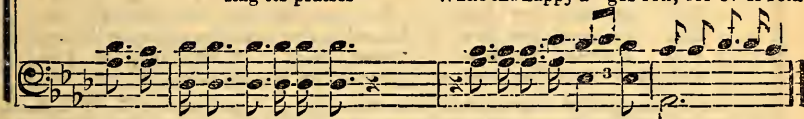
How it thrills,..... my ransomed soul! More and more..... I'll  
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy



# It Is Love.



sing its praises While the hap - py a - ges roll.  
sing its praises While the happy a - ges roll, for-ev-er roll.



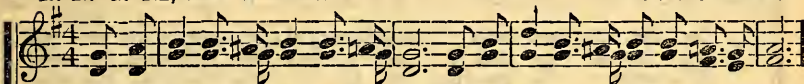
## No. 33. I Will Never Turn Back.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus).—John 10: 27.

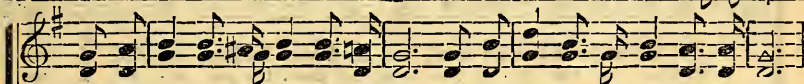
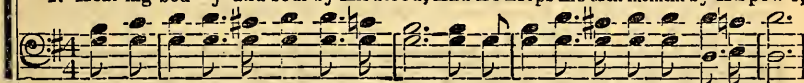
This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glo-ry of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. G. 4th, verse. R. E. W.

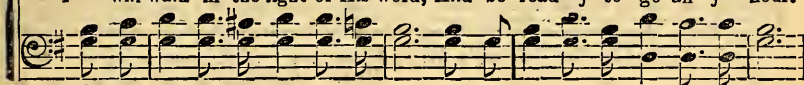
R. N. GRISHAM.



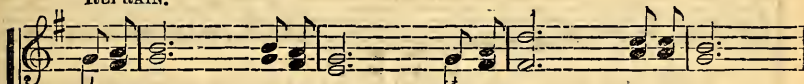
1. Once I wandered in darkness unsaved, Till the Savior came knocking at my heart,
2. Of His love I will sing ev'-ry day, Yes, I'll sing of His wondrous pow'r to save,
3. In His serv-ice each day may I be, Leading sin-ners to Je - sus to be healed
4. Heal-ing bod - y and soul by His blood, And He keeps me each moment by His pow'r,



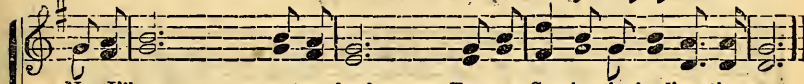
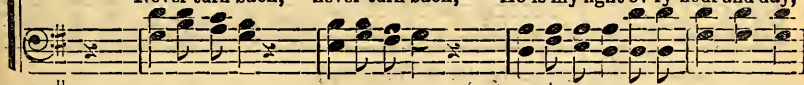
And I o-pened the door, let Him in, Now rich bless-ings to me He im-parts.  
For my Sav-ior is lead-ing the way, To those mansions of glo-ry a - bove.  
Thro' the blood flowing from Cal-va-ry, Till the light of His love is re-vealed.  
I will walk in the light of His word, And be read - y to go an - y - hour.



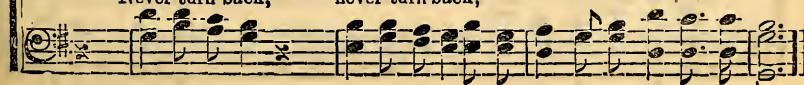
### REFRAIN.



I will nev - er turn back, He's my light ev'-ry day;  
Never turn back, never turn back, He is my light ev'ry hour and day;



No, I'll nev - er turn back, For my Sav-ior is leading the way.  
Never turn back, never turn back,





"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemons.

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)  
 2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)  
 3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)  
 4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)  
 Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)  
 That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)  
 From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-  
 Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-  
 O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-  
 It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D.S.—O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-  
 FINE. CHORUS.

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the  
 member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.)

debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1912, words and music, by J. E. Thomas. By per. J. E. THOMAS.

1. { I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,  
Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,  
2. { I am so glad that I can tell to way-ward souls the sto - ry,  
Find-ing de-light in serv-ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,  
3. { I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,  
I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;  
For I am now His child, (Omit.....)  
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;  
Glo - ry for Him who gave (Omit.....)  
Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;  
Sweet-er and no - bler praise (Omit.....)

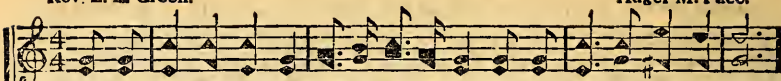
D.S.-He has re-deemed this soul (Omit.....)

2 FINE. REFRAIN.  
I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry, hon - or, be to His  
His life to res - cue me. Glo-ry to Je-sus, glo-ry and hon-or,  
I give to Christ, my King. Love Him, Praise Him, Je - sus, the  
Love Him and serve Him, Love Him and praise Him,  
of mine, and I'm so glad.

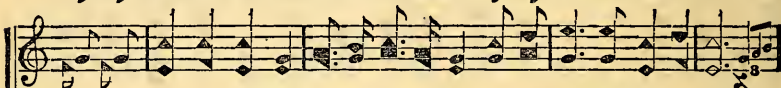
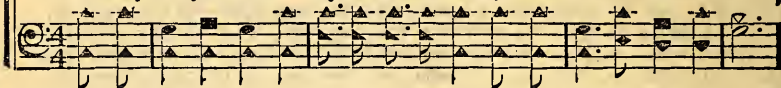
name for - ev - er, Nev - er a great-er Friend the sin-ful race has had...  
matchless Saviour, (D. S.)

Rev. L. E. Green.

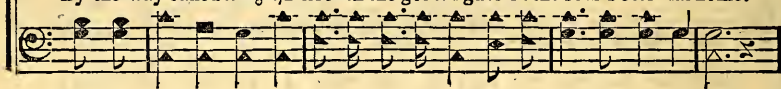
Adger M. Pace.



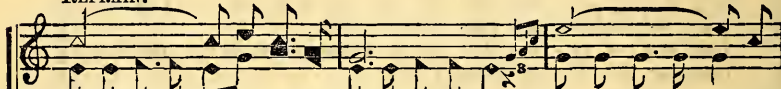
1. I have found the way That leads to endless day, Yon-der in the glo-ry-land;
2. I will nev-er fear, While Je-sus is so near, I will brave-ly meet the foe;
3. To the journey's end, Led by a faithful Friend, Never-more in sin to roam;



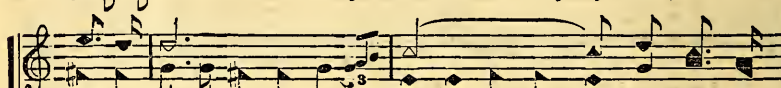
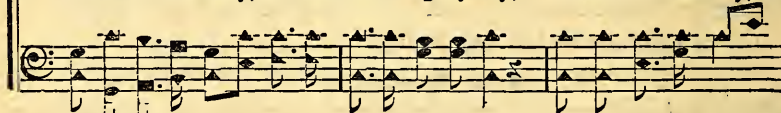
And the road is bright, For Je-sus is the light, And I hold His guiding hand.  
 Hap-py songs I'll sing, In hon-or to the King, And to glo-ry on-ward go.  
 By the way called straight, I'll reach the golden gate Of the soul's eter-nal home.



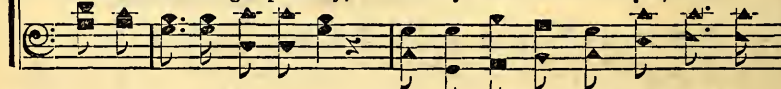
## REFRAIN.



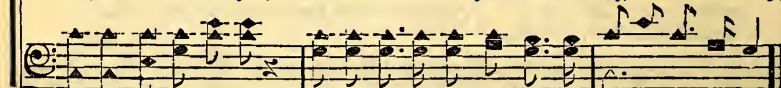
I ..... have found the way, I ..... have  
 I have found the way, I have found the glory way, I have found the way,



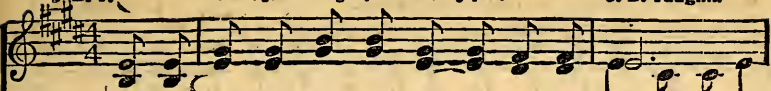
found the way, Glo - ry hal - le -  
 I have found the gos-pel way, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

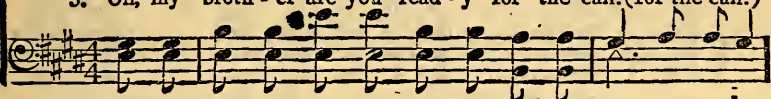


lu-jah, I ..... have found the way.  
 lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I have found the way, I've found the way, I've found the way,

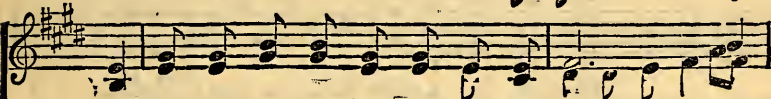




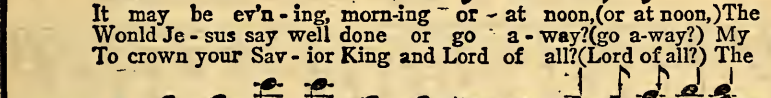
- 
1. There's a bless-ed time that's com-ing, coming soon, (coming soon,)
  2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to day? (call to-day?)
  3. Oh, my broth - er are you read - y for the call? (for the call?)



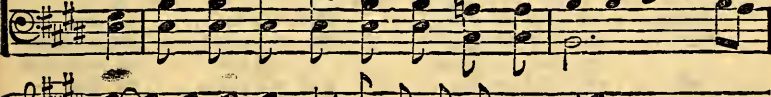
It may be ev'n-ing, morn-ing or - at noon, (or at noon,) The  
 Would Je - sus say well done or go a - way? (go a-way?) My  
 To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all? (Lord of all?) The



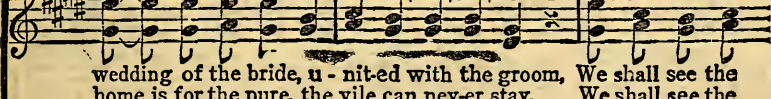
wedding of the bride, u - nit-ed with the groom, We shall see the  
 home is for the pure, the vile can never stay, We shall see the  
 kingdoms of this world shall soon before Him fall, We shall see the



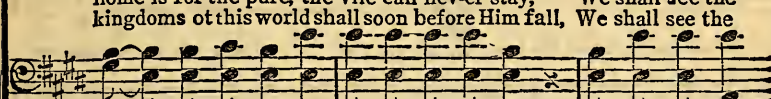
D. S. com- ing in pow'r we'll hail the blessed hour, We shall see the  
**REFRAIN.**



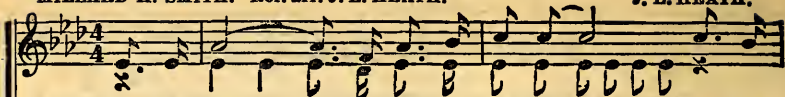
King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the  
 oh, glo-ry, let us tell the



King when He comes.

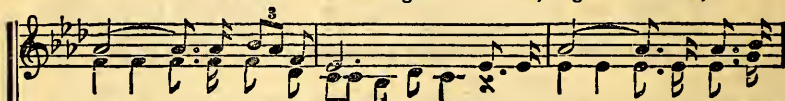


King, We shall see the King when He comes, He is  
 blessed sto-ry, hal-le-lu-jah



1. There will be..... a bright to - mor - row, When the  
 2. Oh, to be..... at home with Je - sus, Where no  
 3. Tho' this life..... is oft - en lone - ly, Yet with  
 4. And I know..... that He will meet me When death's  
 5. Oh, no mat - - ter when He calls me, May I  
 6. And I know..... that o - ver yon - der, In the

There will be a bright to-mor-row, bright to-mor-row,



storms.... of life are o'er, There will be .... no care or  
 tears.... will dim the eye, But to spend.... the countless  
 Je - sus for a guide, I will bear.... my cross with  
 shad - ows round me lie, And will give.... me life e-  
 be..... pre-pared to go To that land.... of life e-  
 man - sions in the sky An - gel songs.... will bid me

When the storms of life are o'er, all are o'er,

There will be no care or

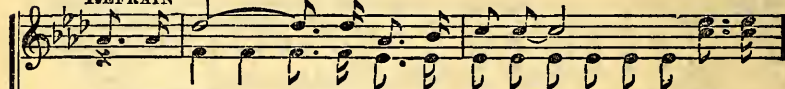


sor - row On that blest - e - ter - nal shore.  
 a - ges, In the gold - en by and by.  
 pa - tience Till I reach.... the riv - er side.  
 ter - nal In the gold - en by and by.  
 wel - come Where no tears.... will ev - er flow.  
 To the gold - en by and by.

sor-row, care or sor-row,

On that blest e - ter - nal shore, heav'nly shore.

# REFRAIN



In that land..... there'll be no sor - row, And no  
 In that land there'll be no sor - row, be no sor-row,

# In the Golden By and By. Concluded.

tears..... will dim the eye, But there'll be.... a bright to-  
And no tears will dim the eye, will dim the eye, But there'll be a bright to-

mor - row, In the gold - en by and by.  
morrow, bright tomorrow, In the gold-en by and by. (sweet by and by.)

## No. 39.

## Come Home.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W.

(Luke 15:11-32.)

R. E. WINSETT.

1. The voice of the Sav - iour is call - ing to - day, Oh, prod - i - gal  
2. Oh, why will you wan - der in dark-ness and sin? Oh, prod - i - gal  
3. Oh, come, while the Spir - it is plead - ing with thee, Oh, prod - i - gal  
4. There's mer - cy and par - don for all who o - bey, Oh, prod - i - gal

D. S.—prod - i - gal

child come home, Come back to thy Fa - ther, why lon - ger de - lay? Oh,  
child come home, Just come to the Sav-iour, He'll wel - come you in, Oh,  
child come home, Get un - der the blood and from sin be set free, Oh,  
child come home, Why will you in dan - ger still lon - ger de - lay? Oh,

child come home, There's mer - cy and par - don in Je - sus for thee, Oh,

FINE. REFRAIN.

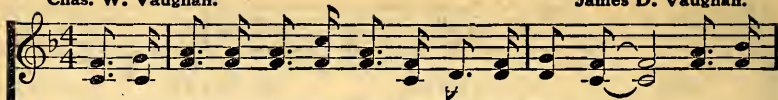
D. S.

prod - i - gal child come home. Come home,.... come home,.... Oh,  
Come home, oh, prod - i - gal child, come home.

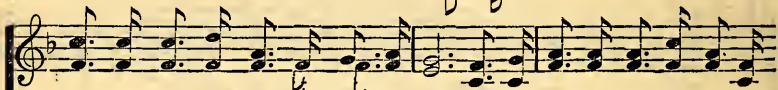
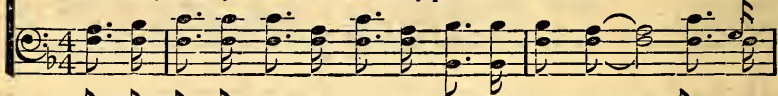


Chas. W. Vaughan.

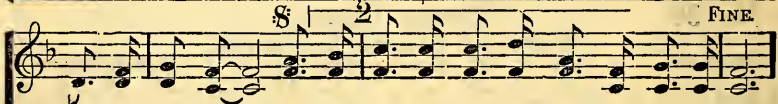
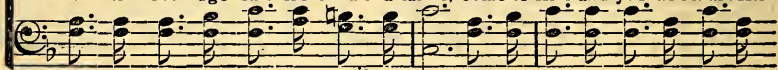
James D. Vaughan.



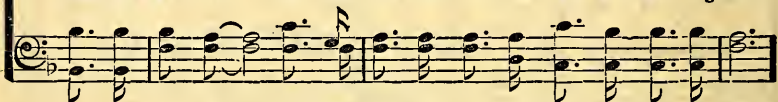
1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the  
 2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav - ior is to love Him, I have  
 3. Sia - ner, will you learn to know my pre - cious Sav - ior? In His



Christ who gave His life on Cal-v'ry's tree, How for you He left His Father's  
 found Him al - ways lov - ing, con-stant, true, There's no oth-er friend so great but  
 love is ref - uge safe from all a-larms; Come to Him and you will share His

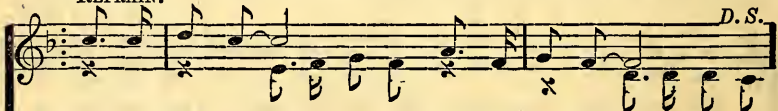


home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.  
 He's a - bove him, What my Sav - ior is to me He'll be to you.  
 bless - ed fav - or In the shel - ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.

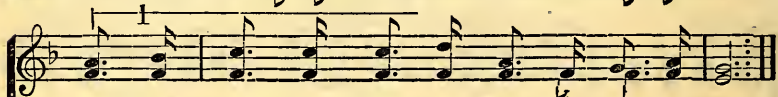
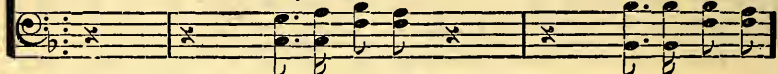


D. S.—You would make my Sav - ior yours this ver - y hour.

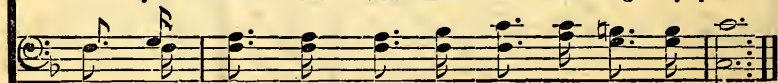
REFRAIN.



Do you know Him? know my Sav - ior,  
 Do you know Him? know my Sav - ior,  
 If you knew Him, as I know Him, D. S.  
 If you knew Him, as I know Him,



Do you know His won - drous love and might - y pow'r?



GEORGE H. HICKS. Given by the Holy Spirit.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. The Son of man..... hath come to thee..... Has burst thy  
 2. The dev - il works..... with all his pow'r..... To cast us  
 3. Keep trav'ling on..... the up-ward road;..... Just cast on  
 4. He'll lift you up..... and make you stand..... And shout His

1. The Son of man

hath come to thee,

bonds..... and set thee free..... There's safe-ty in.....  
 down..... our souls de-vour..... But when we look.....  
 Him..... your ev - 'ry load..... Now is the time.....  
 praise..... here in this land;..... Yes, where-so-e'er.....

Has burst thy bonds and set thee free; There's safety in

His blood a-lone;..... Just look to God..... keep pressing on.....  
 to God a-lone..... He'll keep us safe..... and lead us on.....  
 O do pre-pare..... to meet your Sav - iour in the air.....  
 you may be found..... Shout out His praise..... the world a-round.....

His blood alone, Just look to God, keep pressing on.

## CHORUS.

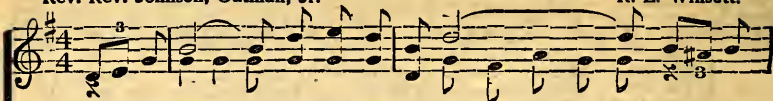
Keep pressing on..... keep pressing on..... Hold on to  
 Keep pressing on, keep pressing on, You're safe while

Him (hold on to Him) with all thy might; (with all thy might);  
 walk- (You're safe while walk-) [Omit.....] ing in the light. (the beautiful light.)

Copyrighted, 1922, by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

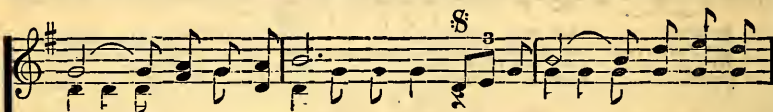
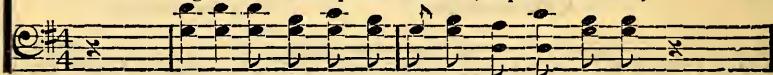
Rev. Rev. Johnson, Oatman, Jr.

R. E. Winsett.



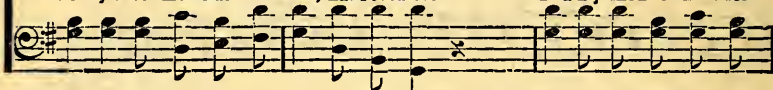
1. God's great love..... so deep and boundless..... To my  
 2. By His law..... of love He saved me..... And that  
 3. O, my soul..... all thy dis - eas - es..... By the  
 4. I am sure..... I'll get to heav-en..... Since His

God's great love so deep and boundless, deep and boundless,

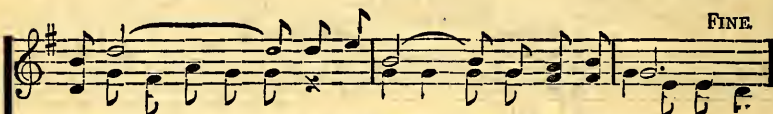


soul..... He has re-vealed  
 law..... is not re-pealed  
 Lord..... have now been healed.  
 love..... my Lord re-vealed;  
 To my soul He has revealed, has revealed.

I am joined..... to Him for-  
 And with fire..... di - vine He  
 For I've found..... the lov - ing  
 Noth-ing now..... can sep - a -  
 I am joined to Him for-

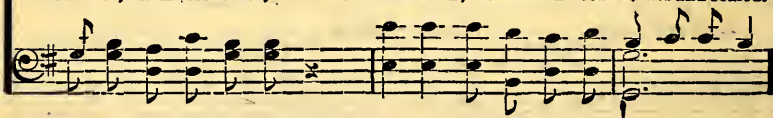


D. S.—I am His..... yes, His for-



FINE

ev - er..... For I'm saved..... yes, saved and sealed.  
 sealed me..... Ev-er-more..... I'm saved and sealed.  
 Je - sus..... And thro' Him..... I'm saved and sealed.  
 rate us..... For His courts..... I'm saved and sealed.  
 ev - er, Him for-ev-er, For I'm saved yes, saved and sealed, saved and sealed.



ev - er, (His for-ev-er,) Saved and sealed..... the Lord's a-lone, (Lord's a-lone.

## REFRAIN.



Saved and sealed..... For God in heav - en.....  
 Saved and sealed For God in heav - en, God in heav - en,



# Saved and Sealed.

D. S.

0 what love..... my Lord hath shown;  
O what love my Lord hath shown, Lord hath shown;

## No. 43. How Will It Be In Eternity?

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT. By per.

1. The time is swift-ly passing on-ward, You soon will reach the fi-nal end;  
2. How sad'twill be to go to judg-ment, And not be read-y for that day;  
3. When at the fi-nal judgment standing, How sad'twill be to know at last;  
4. What glo-ry it would be for - ev - er, To hear the Saviour's welcome voice;

And then your life's work will be o-ver, E - ter - ni - ty will then be-gin!  
And hear the words of con-dem-na-tion, "For e'er de-part from me a-way!"  
Your soul is lost and wreck'd for-ev-er, The chance for life is ev-er past.  
"Well done, thou good and faithful servant, For all e-ter-ni-ty re-joice."

### REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, How will it be in e - ter - ni - ty?

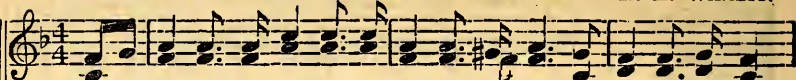
E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, How will it be in e - ter - ni - ty?

# No. 44. When Jesus Returns for His Own.

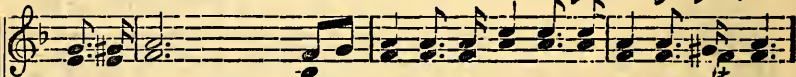
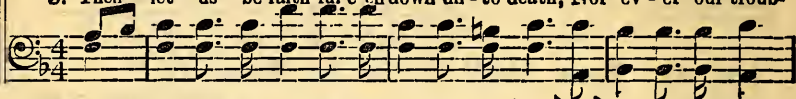
HERBERT BUFFUM.

Owned by R. E. Winset, Chattanooga, Tenn.

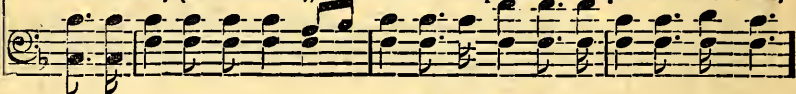
R. E. WINSETT.



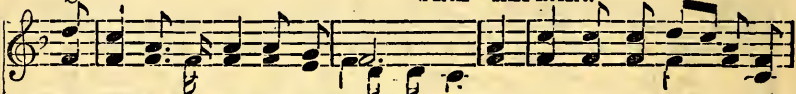
1. There's com-ing a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day, It's glo-ry has nev-
2. Then those who have suffered and toiled for His name, Tho' hat-ed, re-ject-
3. Tri-um-phant they'll rise with their Lord in the air, And sit with Him soon
4. No lon-ger we'll think of the tri-als down here, The days when we suf-
5. Then let us be faith-ful e'en down un-to death, Nor ev-er our troub-



er been known; (never known;) When free from our burdens we're go-ing a-way,  
ed, un-known, (yes unknown,) No lon-ger shall suf-fer the world's scor-ne and shame,  
on His throne, (on His throne,) While those who once rid-i-culed weep in de-spair,  
fered a-lone, (all a-lone,) For God's lov-ing hand wipes a-way ev-'ry tear,  
les be-moan, (e'er be-moan,) But ren-der Him praise and re-joyce full of faith,

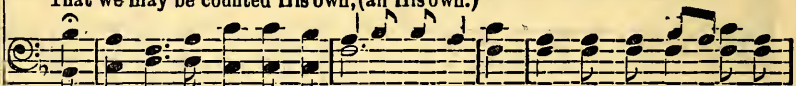


## FINE REFRAIN.

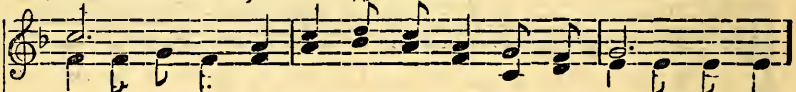


As Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)

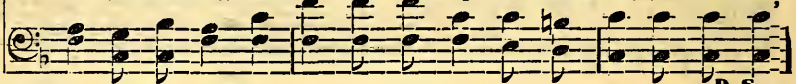
2,3,4, When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.) When Je-sus re- turns for His  
That we may be counted His own, (all His own.)



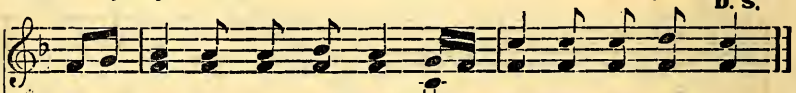
D. S. When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)



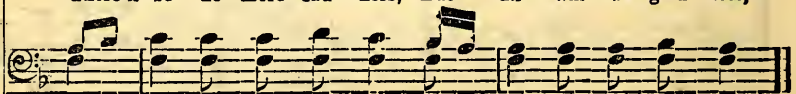
own, (for His own,) And car-ries us up to His throne; (to His throne.)

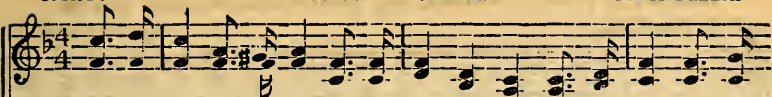


D. S.

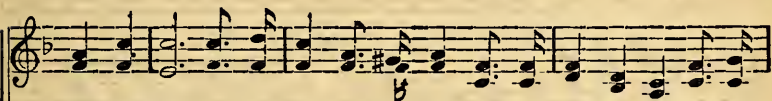
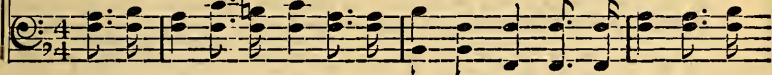


There'll be no more sad-ness, But all will be glad-ness,

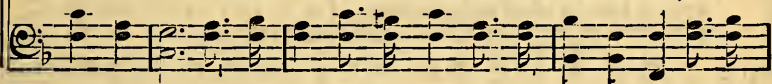




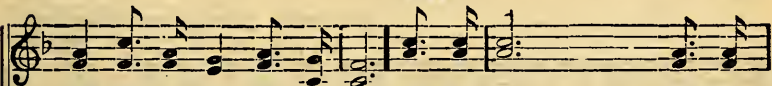
1. There's a fountain that's free, flowing 'neath life's tree. Where the saved of the  
 2. Oh, I long to be there by the fountain clear, Flowing from the great  
 3. May we all have a right to the tree of life, Standing there by the



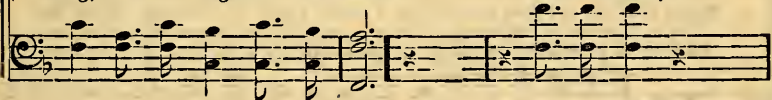
earth shall rest; It is flow - ing for you, and it flows for me, Hap - py  
 throne of God; Let me rest 'neath the tree, on the banks so near, When my  
 fountain clear Where we rest 'neath the tree where there is no strife, How I



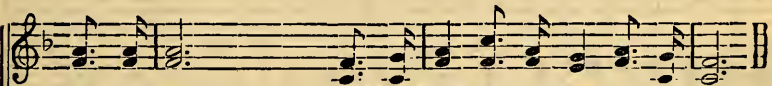
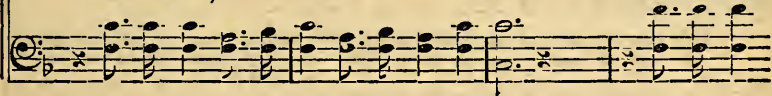
## REFRAIN.



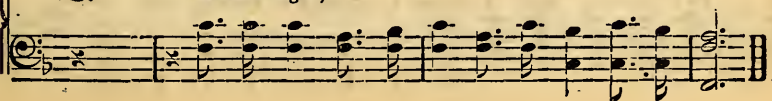
souls there for - ev - er are blest. Let me *rest* 'neath the  
 jour - ney be - low I have trod. Let me rest,  
 long, how I long to be there.



tree, When the fountain so pure flows by, Where the Lord  
 'neath the tree, Where the Lord



the light, And the souls of the saved nev - er die.  
 is the light,



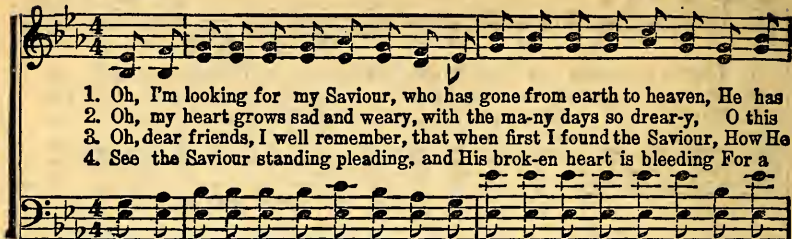


# No. 46. He Is Coming After Me.

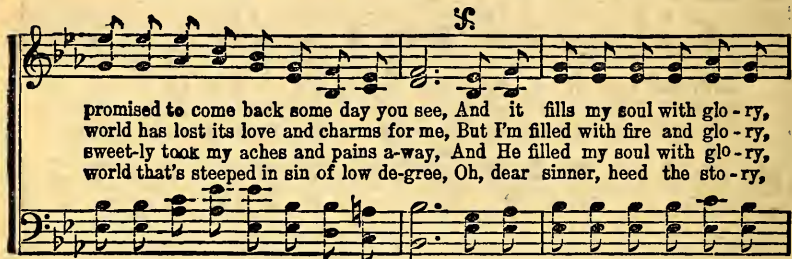
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER.

R. E. WINSETT.



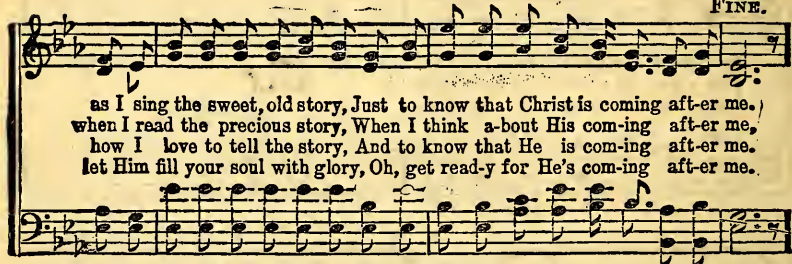
1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has  
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y, O this  
3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He  
4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a



promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo-ry,  
world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo-ry,  
sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo-ry,  
world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto-ry,

D. S.—And it fills my soul with glo-ry

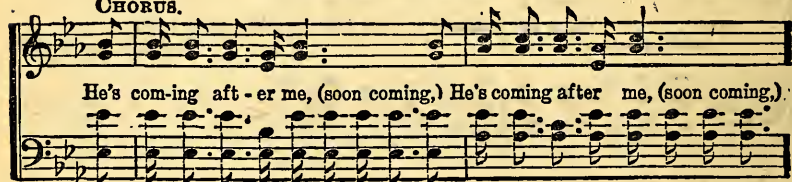
FINE.



as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me,  
when I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,  
how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me,  
let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.

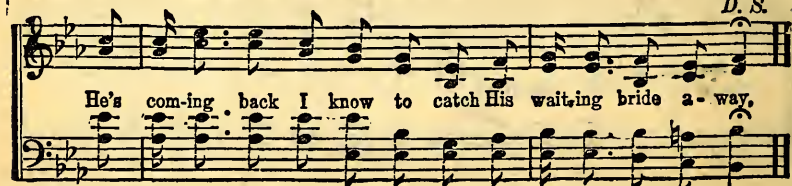
as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.

CHORUS.

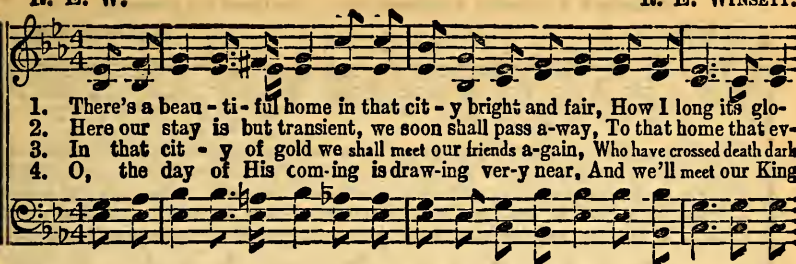


He's com-ing aft-er me, (soon coming,) He's coming after me, (soon coming.)

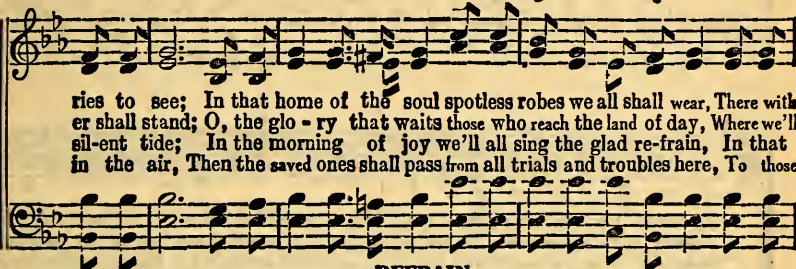
D. S.



He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a-way.

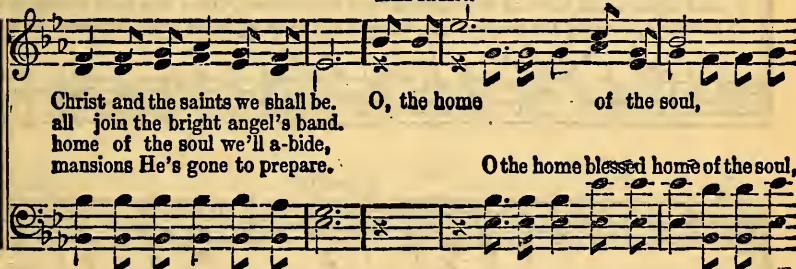


1. There's a beau - ti - ful home in that cit - y bright and fair, How I long its glo -
2. Here our stay is but transient, we soon shall pass a-way, To that home that ev -
3. In that cit - y of gold we shall meet our friends a-gain, Who have crossed death dark
4. O, the day of His com - ing is draw - ing ver - y near, And we'll meet our King



ries to see; In that home of the soul spotless robes we all shall wear, There with  
 er shall stand; O, the glo - ry that waits those who reach the land of day, Where we'll  
 sil - ent tide; In the morning of joy we'll all sing the glad re - frain, In that  
 in the air, Then the saved ones shall pass from all trials and troubles here, To those

## REFRAIN.

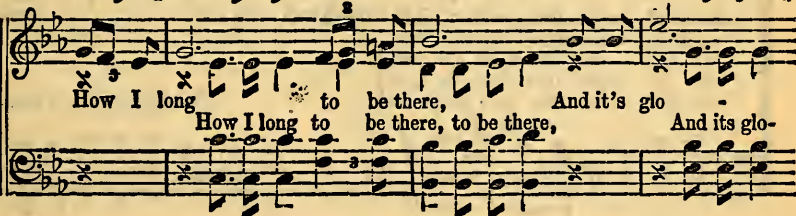


Christ and the saints we shall be.  
 all join the bright angel's band.  
 home of the soul we'll a-bide,  
 mansions He's gone to prepare.

O, the home

of the soul,

O the home blessed home of the soul,



How I long to be there, And it's glo  
 How I long to be there, to be there, And its glo

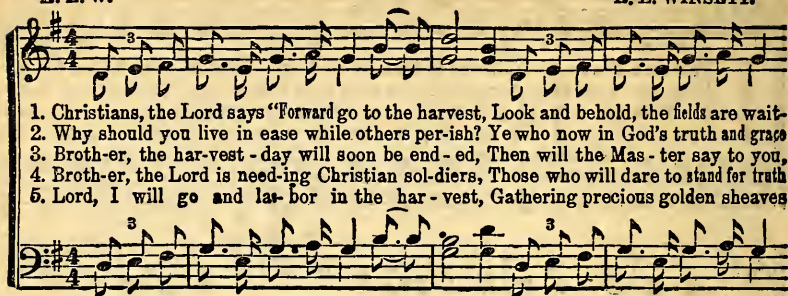


ries be-hold, Beau-ti-ful cit y bright and fair.  
 ries be-hold to be-hold, Beautiful cit - y bright and fair.

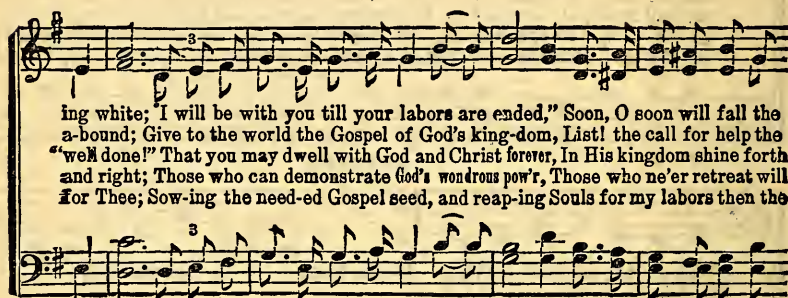
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

E. E. W.

B. E. WINSETT.

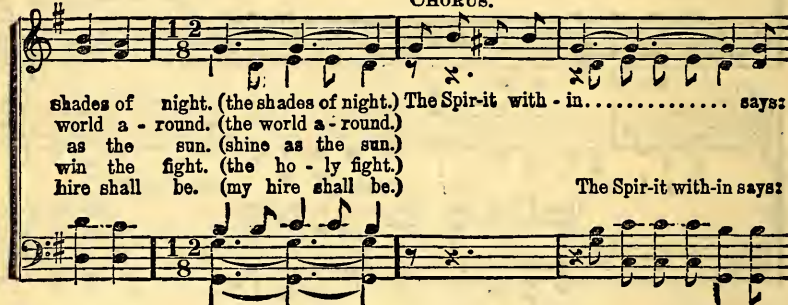


1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Look and behold, the fields are wait-  
 2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? Ye who now in God's truth and grace  
 3. Broth-er, the har-vest - day will soon be end - ed, Then will the Mas - ter say to you,  
 4. Broth-er, the Lord is need-ing Christian sol-diers, Those who will dare to stand for truth  
 5. Lord, I will go and la-bor in the har - vest, Gathering precious golden sheaves



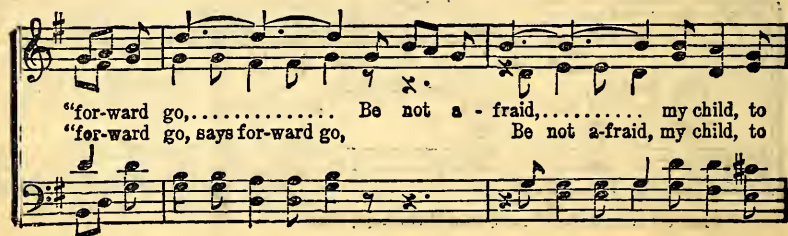
ing white; I will be with you till your labors are ended," Soon, O soon will fall the  
 a-bound; Give to the world the Gospel of God's king-dom, List! the call for help the  
 "we'll done!" That you may dwell with God and Christ forever, In His kingdom shine forth  
 and right; Those who can demonstrate God's wondrous pow'r, Those who ne'er retreat will  
 for Thee; Sow-ing the need-ed Gospel seed, and reap-ing Souls for my labors then the

## CHORUS.



shades of night. (the shades of night.) The Spir-it with - in..... says:  
 world a - round. (the world a - round.)  
 as the sun. (shine as the sun.)  
 win the fight. (the ho - ly fight.)  
 hire shall be. (my hire shall be.)

The Spir-it with-in says:



"for-ward go,..... Be not a - fraid,..... my child, to  
 "for-ward go, says for-ward go, Be not a-fraid, my child, to



# The Call for Messengers. Concluded.



sow,..... For I will go with..... you to the  
sow, my child, to sow, For I will go with you to the

end,..... Speak boldly the Word,..... My Truth defend.....  
end, yes, to the end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend."

## No. 49. I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Words, Music and Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.



1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shin - ing up  
2. O there are man-y who start in the race, But with the  
3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a  
4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

Ref.—I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm go - ing thro', I'll pay the

on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol -  
light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause  
pil - low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His  
world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give

price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thro',  
it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thro',  
face in view, Than shrink from my path - way and fail to go thro',  
to the poor, Then go thro' with Je - sus and those who en - dure.

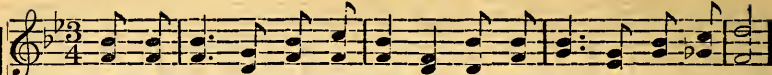
de - spised few, I'm go - ing thro', Je - sus, I'm go - ing thro'.

# No. 50. Naught Can Steal This Crown Away.

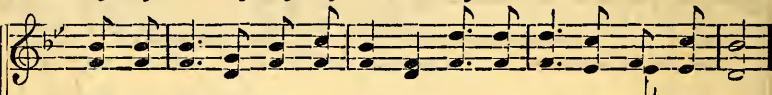
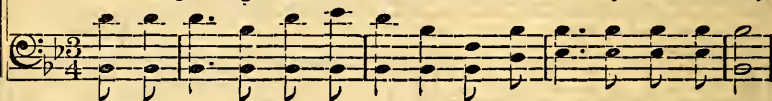
A. L. H.

Alvis L. Harris, owner.

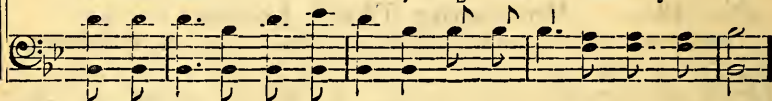
Alvis L. Harris.



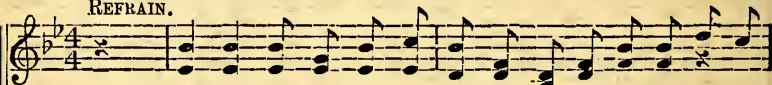
1. I've a crown laid up in heav-en, Where no rust or moth de - cay;
2. There's a crown of life e - ter-nal, For all who His will o - bey;
3. There will be a hap - py meet-ing Where no rust or moth de - cay;
4. I am go - ing home to Je - sus Where I know my treas-ures be;



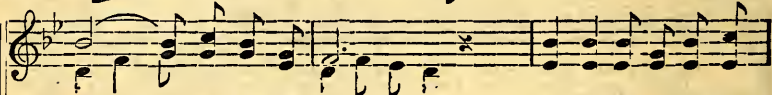
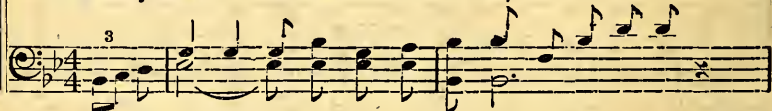
Joy to me this tho't has giv - en, Naught can steal my crown a - way.  
 Great-er than all earth-ly treasures, Naught can steal this crown a - way.  
 Where we'll reign in peace for - ev - er, Naught can steal thy peace a - way.  
 Free from rust and con-dem-na-tion, Naught can steal them way from me.



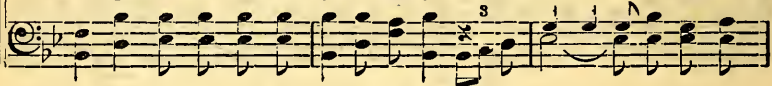
## REFRAIN.



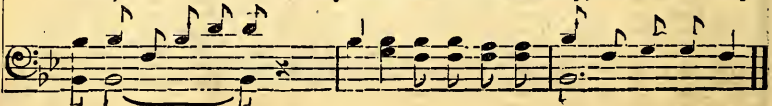
Earth-ly treas-ures can-not en - ter, can-not en-ter, Noth-ing  
 Earth-ly treas - ures can-not en - ter,



there..... shall e'er de-cay, Could the charms of this world  
 Nothing there shall e'er de-cay, e'er decay, Could the charms..... of this world



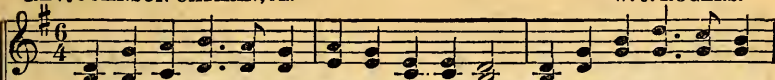
en-ter, this world enter, They would steal..... our crown a-way.  
 en-ter, ..... They would steal our crown a-way, our crown a - way.



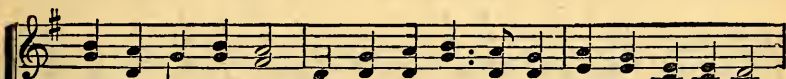
# No. 51. Humble Thyself to Walk.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

W. J. ROGERS.



1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven Walk by thy side from the  
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the  
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the

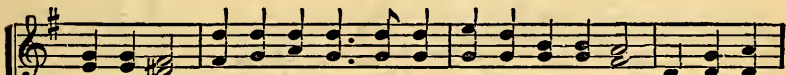


morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol - low,  
prophets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,  
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart - felt con - tri - tion,

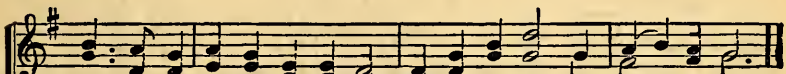


REFRAIN.

Hum - ble thy - self to walk with God. Hum - ble thy - self and the Lord will



draw near thee, Hum - ble thy - self and His presence shall cheer thee; He will not



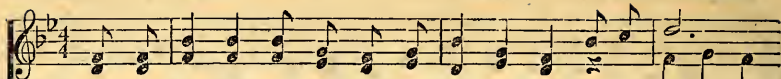
walk with the proud or the scorn - ful, Hum - ble thyself to walk with God.



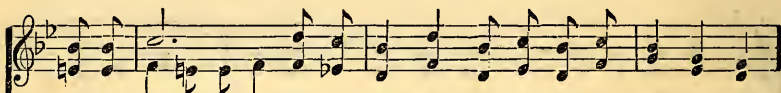
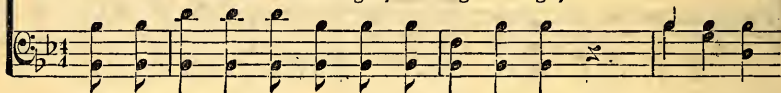
Rev. W. C. Martin

COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY R. H. CORNELIUS

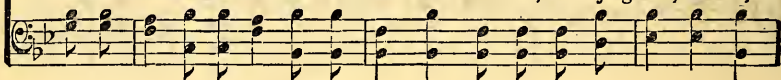
J. M. Copeland



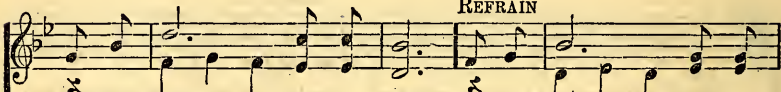
1. When the King a-wak-ened in His low - ly grave, He a - rose,
2. There were an-gels watch-ing by His hum-ble bed,
3. Je - sus took a-way from death its aw - ful sting;
4. He a - rose and now He reigns, a King on high, He a - rose,



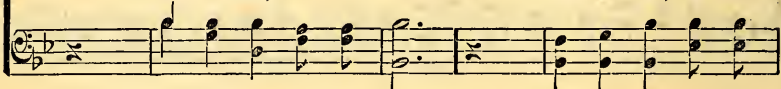
He a - rose; He a - rose a Vic-tor, He a - rose to save;  
 When He laid a - side the vest-ments of the dead;  
 In the dark, dark val-ley now His child can sing;  
 from the grave, He a - rose; He a - rose a Vic-tor, so by grace, shall I;



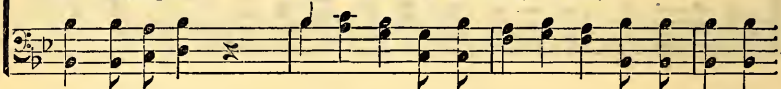
## REFRAIN



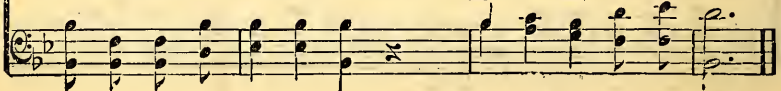
He a - rose, He a - rose. He a - rose from the  
 He a - rose, He a -



grave; From its pow'r, He will save; He will save His  
 rose from the grave; From its pow'r, He will save, will save;



peo-ple from the last of foes, He a - rose, He a - rose.  
 He a - rose.



Copyright, 1905, by Rev. William Grum, Camden, N. J.

W. G.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

REV. WILLIAM GRUM. By per.

1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho  
 2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi - ant on the field  
 3. Dan - iel prayed un - to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li - on's den  
 4. Oft - en with the car - nal mind I was tried, Ask - ing for de - liv - er - ance  
 5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv - er cold and dark

soft - ly trod; Trust - ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'r's tread, By faith they  
 all a - lone; Trust - ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he  
 led the way; Trust - ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he  
 oft I cried, Trust - ing in the Lord, I reckon'd I was dead, By faith I  
 I shall stand; Trust - ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I

CHORUS.

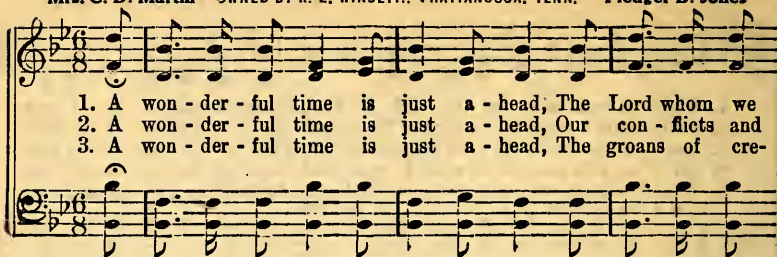
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.  
 saw the vic - to - ry a - head.  
 saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic - to - ry a - head! Vic - to - ry a - head!  
 saw the vic - to - ry a - head.  
 see the vic - to - ry a - head.

Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a - head; Trusting in the Lord, I

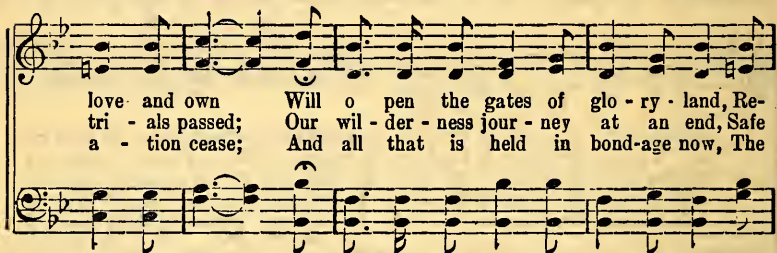
hear the conq'r's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

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Mrs. C. D. Martin OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN. Pledger B. Jones

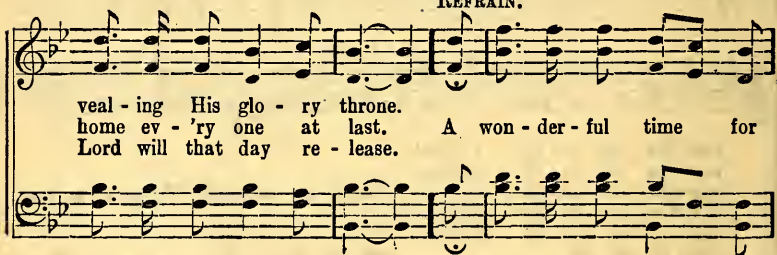


1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head; The Lord whom we  
 2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and  
 3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre-

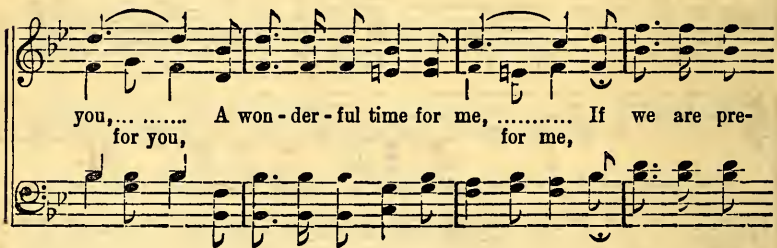


love and own Will o pen the gates of glo - ry - land, Re-  
 tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe  
 a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond-age now, The

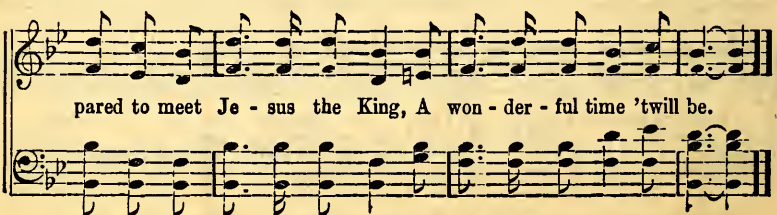
## REFRAIN.



veal - ing His glo - ry throne.  
 home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for  
 Lord will that day re - lease.



you, ... A won - der - ful time for me, ... If we are pre-  
 for you, for me,



pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.



# No. 55. Holiness Unto the Lord.

Zech. 12:20, Heb. 12:14, Rev. 4:8.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, shout it o - ver hill and plain, Waft it from  
 2. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, nothing else can sat - is - fy, Pleas - ures of  
 3. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, let our ban - ners wave it high, Have it in -  
 4. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, when from sin we find re - lease, Ho - li - ness

pole un - to pole on the Zeph - yr's soft re - frain; Send it a - cross the  
 earth are in vain, rich - es oft take wings and fly: But in this val - ley of  
 scrib - ed on their folds wher - so - ev - er they may fly; Teach all the pil - grims  
 un - to the Lord, when we learn to fol - low peace; Shouting this hap - py re -

D. S. - Ho - li - ness un - to the

rolling waves as they stretch from shore to shore, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord  
 woe and care in the midst of right and wrong, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord  
 of this earth, whether on the land or sea, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord  
 frain of love - we shall find out by and by, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord

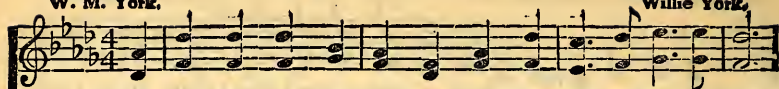
blessed name, that man and an - gel a - dore; Glo - ry be un - to the Lord,  
 REFRAIN.  
 must re - sound for ev - er - more.  
 is our slo - gan and our song. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Ho - li - ness  
 is sal - va - tion full and free.  
 is our pass - port to the sky.

Praise His name for ev - er - more.  
 D. S.  
 un - to the Lord, Is the song the an - gels sing, Is the cho - rusearth shall ring.

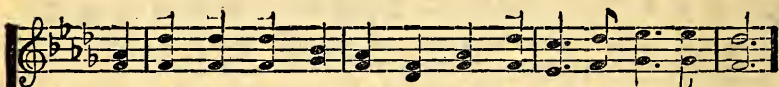
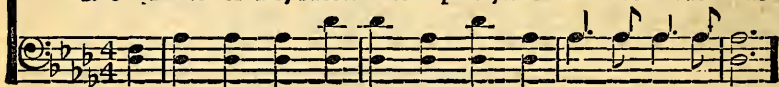
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. M. York.

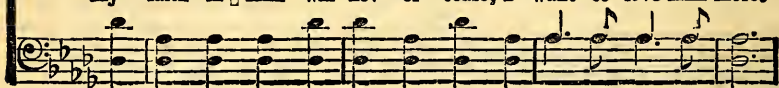
Willie York.



1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His matchless name a - dore;
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
3. His chil - dren He will not for-sake, When troubles press them sore;
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low.



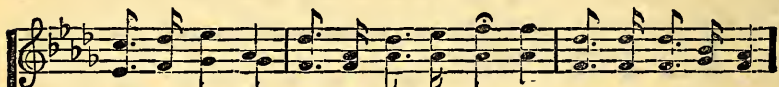
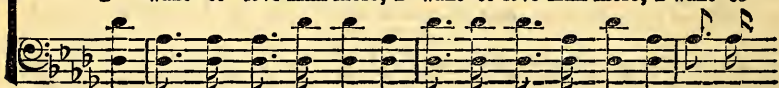
He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.  
 He suf - ered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.  
 But in their souls sweet peace a-wakes, I want to love Him more.  
 My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.



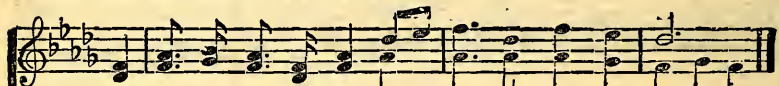
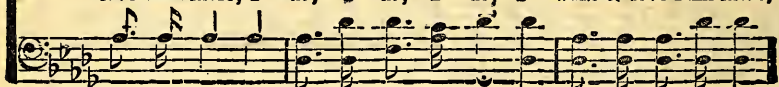
## CHORUS.



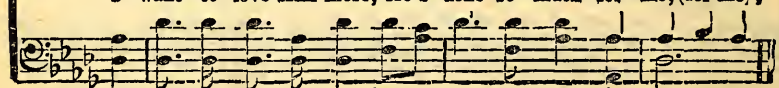
I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, I want to



love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,



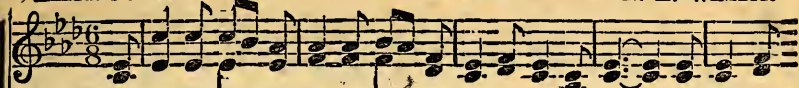
I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me),



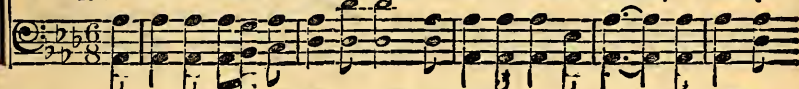
# No. 57. I'll Be There Anyway.

Suggested by a testimony given by sister Eula Kopp, Fairview, Kan.  
HERBERT BUFFUM. (Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.)

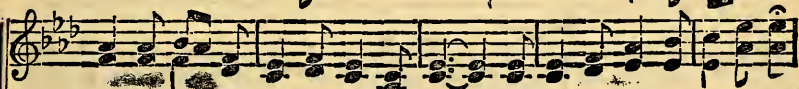
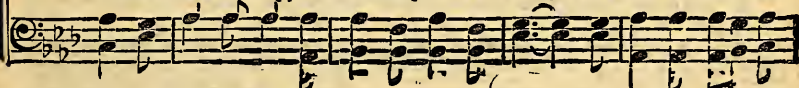
R. E. WINSETT.



1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catch-es
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so
3. Some say 'tis all an i - dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for
4. So farewell friends if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you



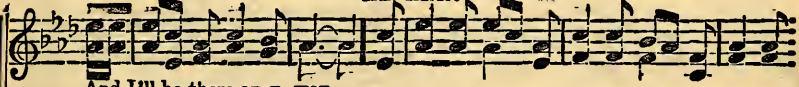
up His chos-en Bride A thousand years ro reign; But should I die be-  
soun-dly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the  
Je - sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare, The Bi - ble said these  
in the skies some day, When earthly tri'ls are o'er, And should I die be-



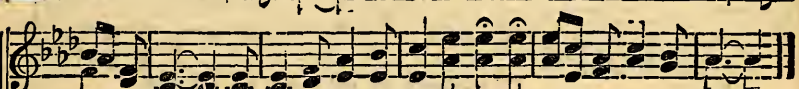
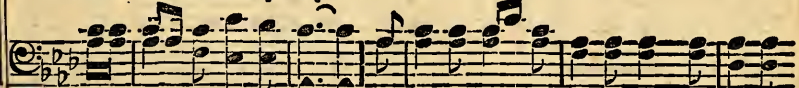
fore that time, I know the emp - ty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord,  
ear - ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning noon and night  
scof-ers would These ver-y same things say, No matter what the world declares  
fore that time, And you're a-live that day, Just look for me for I in-tend



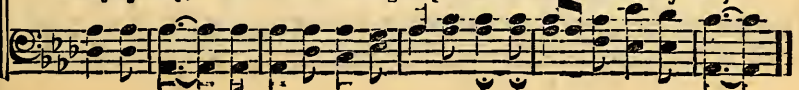
## REFRIAN



And I'll be there an-y way.  
I'll be there an-y way. O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me  
I'll be there an-y way!  
To be there an-y way!



day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an - y way.



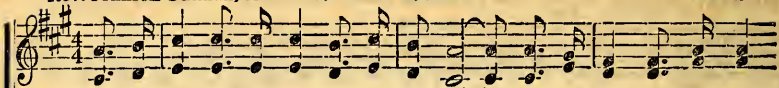


# No. 58. I'll Exchange the Old Cross For A Crown.

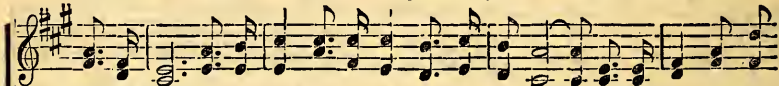
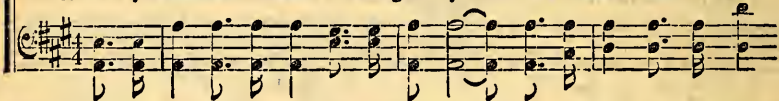
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. M. Henson, owner.

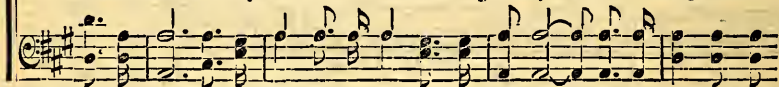
J. M. Henson.



1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y      When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y      And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft my bark has been toss'd on life's bil-lows      And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev'-ry cross that I bear for His glo - ry      Will at last when He calls



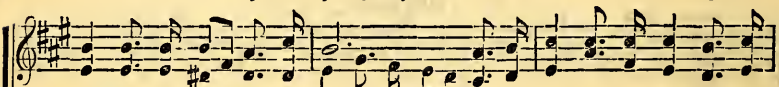
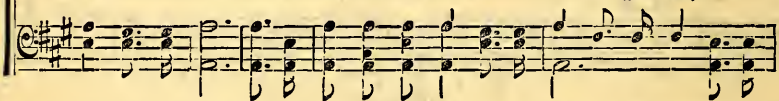
are laid down, When I knock on the por-tals of heav-en      I'll ex-change the old  
seems to frown, But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der      When I change the old  
sel to drown, But no storm-cloud can harm me for-ev-er      When I change the old  
be laid down, And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten,      When I change the old



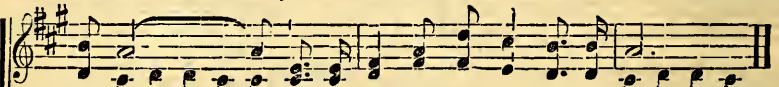
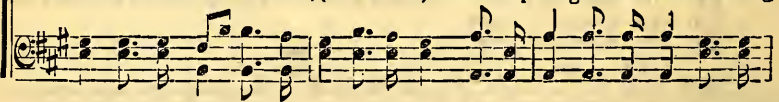
## REFRAIN.



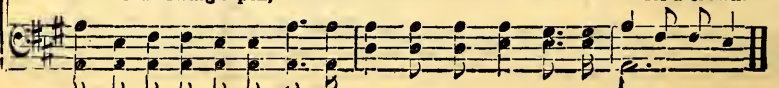
cross for a crown. I'll exchange the old cross for a crown,      When the  
for a crown,



bur-dens of life are laid down; (are laid down) When the pearl gates for me shall swing



o - pen,..... I'll ex-change the old cross for a crown.  
shall swing o-pen,      for a crown.



1. I am trav-'ling in the pathway, which our fathers trod, I'm going  
 2. I am on my way to glo - ry to my home on high,  
 3. Oh! the joy of that glad meeting in the home of love,  
 4. I'm in - vit - ed to the wedding feast our Lord shall give,

on,..... yes go - ing on;      It will lead me home to glo -  
 There I'll meet my friends and loved  
 There with Je - sus and the proph -  
 Go - ing on, yes go - ing on and on;      Therewith Je - sus as our Bride -

ry, to my friends and God, I'm going on,..... yes go - ing on.....  
 ones in the by and by,  
 ets, we shall meet a - bove,  
 groom, we shall ev - er live,      Going on, yes going on and on.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing on,..... yes go - ing on,  
 Go - ing on, yes go - ing on and on,

To the cit - y of our King, Where His praise we'll ev - er sing;

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-  
 2. When the King shall appear, In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His  
 3. O the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - vel - ope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no  
 chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been  
 ransom'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

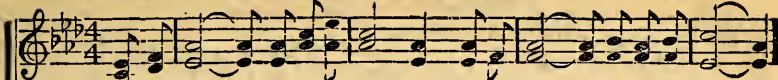
lon - ger destroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morning of joy.  
 all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morning of joy!  
 ter-ni-ty's years, With the past all for-got-ten With its sor-rows and tears.

## REFRAIN.

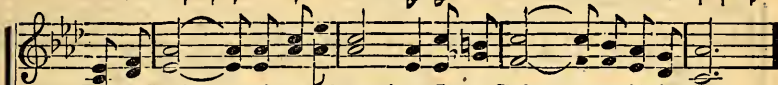
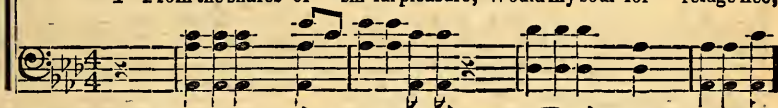
In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

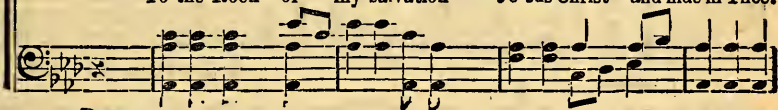




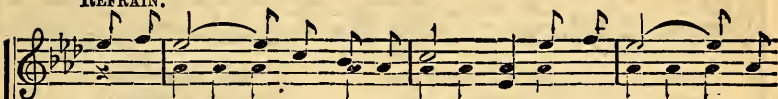
1. From the snares of sin-ful pleasure, Would my soul for ref-uge flee
  2. O - pen up— Thou Rock once riv - en, Let me in..... Thee ev-er hide,
  3. Thou, my all..... O, Rock of A - ges, Let me in..... Thee ev-er stay,
  4. Mor-tal hand..... Can nev-er touch me, Earth-ly pow'r no pleasures bring,
1. From the snares of sin-ful pleasure, Would my soul for refuge flee,



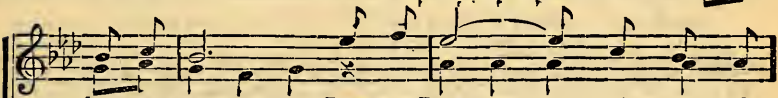
To the Rock..... of my sal-va-tion,—Je-sus Christ— and hide in Thee.  
 Safe se-cure - ly nev-er fear - ing, There no e - vil can be-tide.  
 Thou canst still..... the troubled wa - ters, Drive the doubts and fears a-way.  
 Thou, my All,..... O, Rock of A - ges; Helpless to..... Thee, now I cling.  
 To the Rock of my salvation— Je-sus Christ—and hide in Thee.



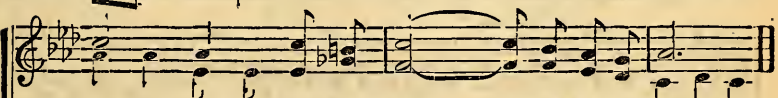
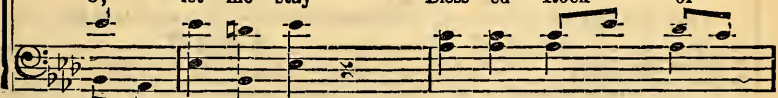
## REFRAIN.



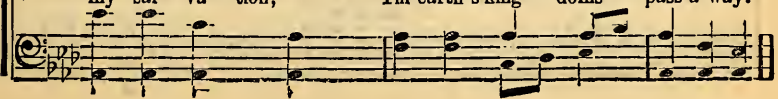
Bless-ed Rock..... of my sal - va - tion, In Thy clef..... O,  
 Bless-ed Rock of my sal - va - tion, In Thy clef

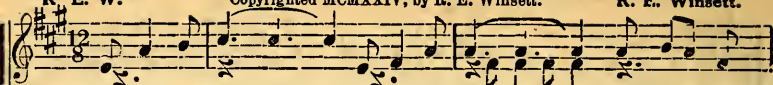


let me stay,— Bless - ed Rock..... of my sal-  
 O, let me stay— Bless - ed Rock of



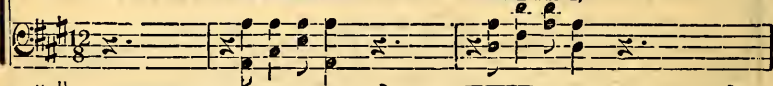
va - tion,— Till earth's king - - - - - doms pass a - way. (away.)  
 my sal - va - tion,— Till earth's king - doms pass a-way.





1. In sor-row and ..... in sin was I,..... Condemned to  
 2. In sins dark path..... once did I stray,..... No light to  
 3. For all my sins..... He did a-tone,..... So when a-  
 4. I'll praise His name,..... while a - ges roll,..... That grace and

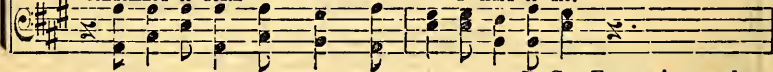
In sor-row and in sin was I,



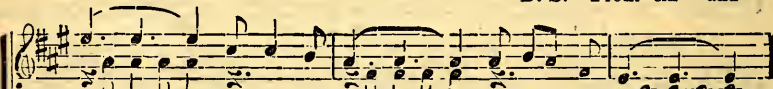
death,..... a - fraid to die;..... But Je - sus  
 guide..... me on my way;..... What love so  
 round..... His gold - en throne;..... I'll sing in  
 love..... re-deemed my soul;..... O, how I

Condemned to death

a - fraid to die.



D. S.—From sin and

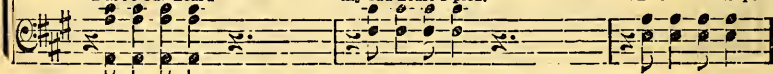


heard..... my sad heart's plea;..... In love He stooped.....  
 great!..... how could it be?... That Je-sus stooped.....  
 all..... e - ter - ni - ty,..... That Je-sus stooped.....  
 long..... the face to see,..... Of Him who stooped.....

But Je-sus heard

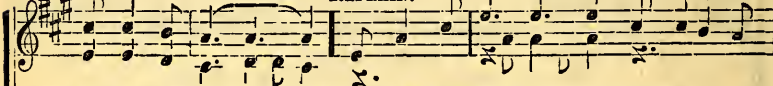
my sad heart's plea.

In love He stooped

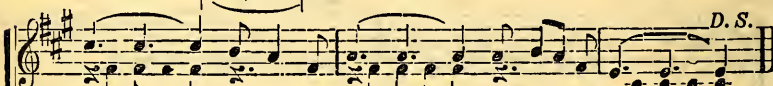
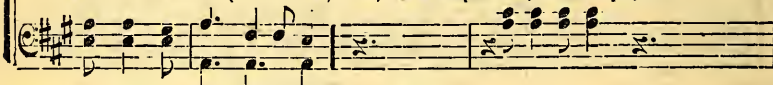


shame..... thank God I'm free,..... For Je-sus stooped.....

FINE REFRAIN.



and lift - ed me (lift-ed me.) Yes, Jesus stooped (Yes, Jesus stooped) and lift - ed



me (and lifted me,) By love and grace (By love and grace) He lift-ed me (He lifted me;)

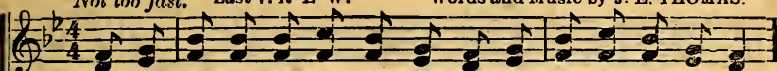


# No. 63. Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

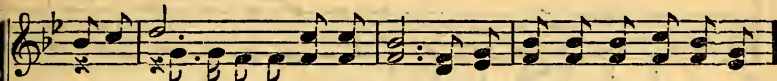
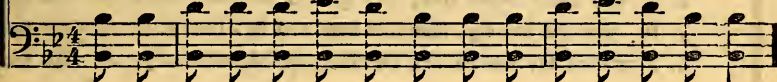
"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen"—1 COR. 15: 12.

Not too fast. Last v. R E W.

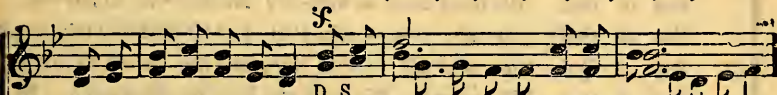
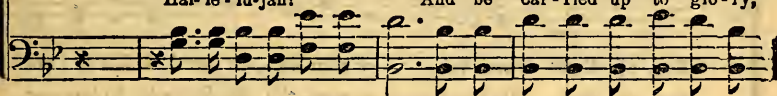
Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.



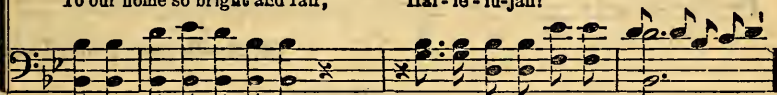
1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,



We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,  
When our fa - thers and our mothers,  
I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour,  
Hal - le - lu - jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

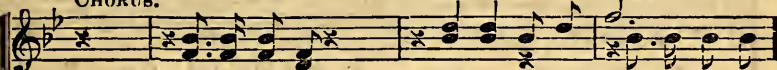


And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!  
And our loved ones we shall see,  
Who so free - ly died for me,  
To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah!

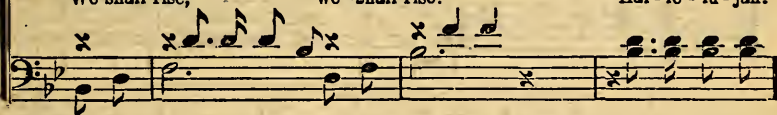


D. S.—Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.

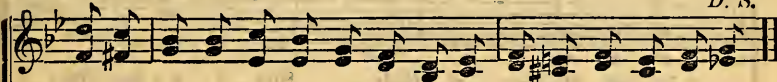
CHORUS.



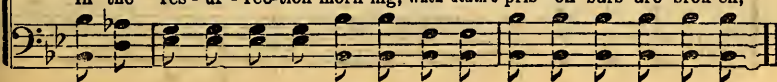
Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise!  
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!



D. S.



In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok - en,

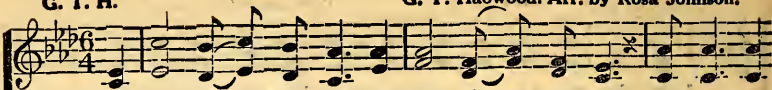




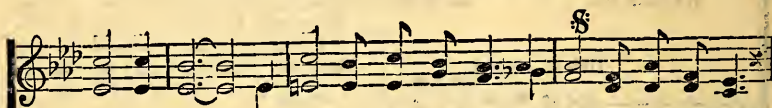
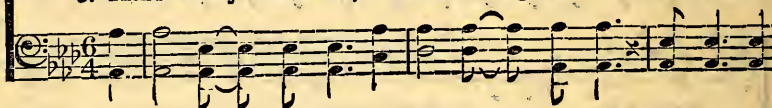
Copyright, 1915, by G. T. Haywood. By per.

G. T. H.

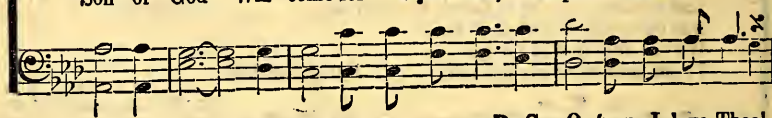
G. T. Haywood. Arr. by Rosa Johnson.



1. Do you know Je - sus, Our Lord, our Sav - ior, Je - sus the
2. God gave Him a rea-son, Our souls to re - cov - er, Je - sus the
3. O who would re-ject Him, De - spise, or for-sake Him, Je - sus the
4. If you will ac - cept Him And trust and be - lieve Him, Je - sus the
5. Then some day from heaven, On clouds of bright glo - ry, Je - sus the

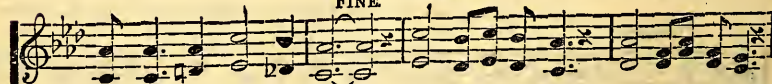


Son of God? Have you ev - er seen Him, Or heard of His fa - vor?  
 Son of God. His blood made us wor - thy His Spir - it to hov - er,  
 Son of God? O who ev - er sought Him, And He would not take Him?  
 Son of God, Your soul will ex - alt Him, And nev - er will leave Him,  
 Son of God Will come for His jew - els, Most pre - cious and ho - ly,

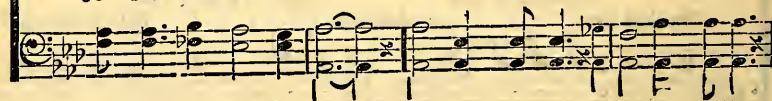


D. S.—O how I love Thee!

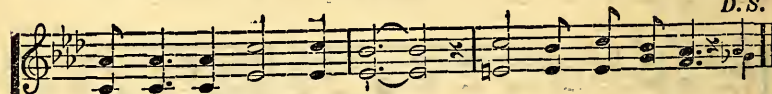
FINE REFRAIN.



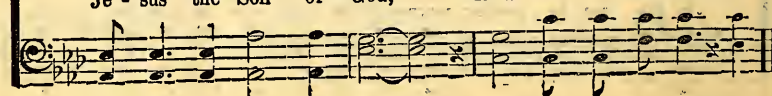
Je - sus the Son of God. O sweet Won - der! O sweet Won - der!



D. S.



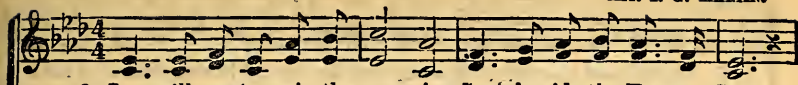
Je - sus the Son of God; How I a - dore Thee!

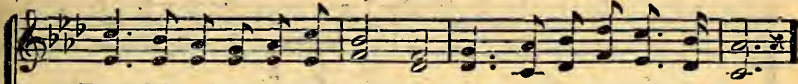


I. G. M.

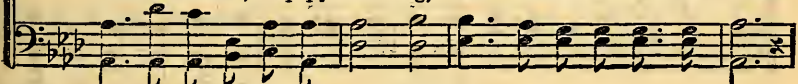
Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

ART. I. G. MARTIN.


- 
1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the Eastern Gate,
  2. If you has-ten off to glo - ry, Lin-ger near the Eastern Gate,
  3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridgroom watch and wait,
  4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait,



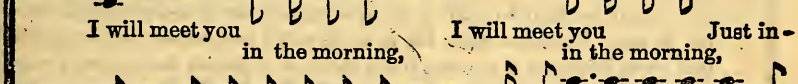
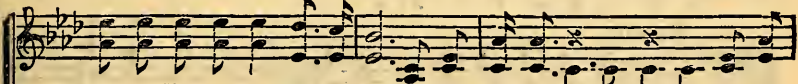
Then be read-y, faith-ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
 For I'm coming in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.  
 He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.  
 What a blessed, hap-py meet-ing, Just inside the the Eastern Gate.



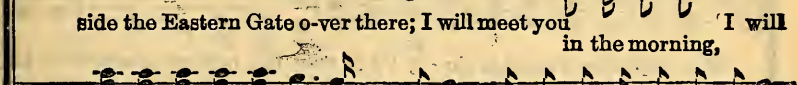
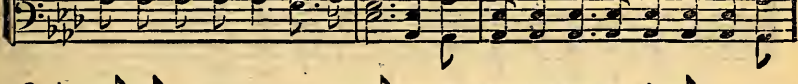
## CHORUS.



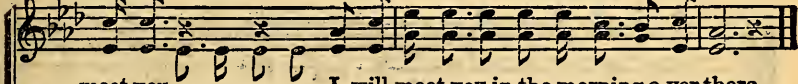
I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you Just in-  
 in the morning, in the morning,

side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you I will  
 in the morning,

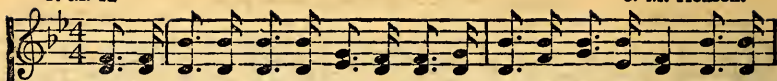
meet you I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.  
 in the morning,



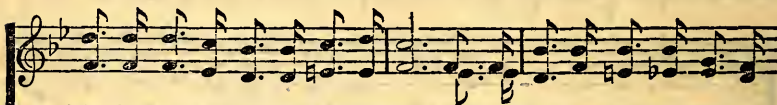
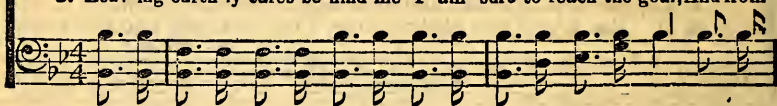
# No. 66. When My Name is Called in Glory.

J. M. H.

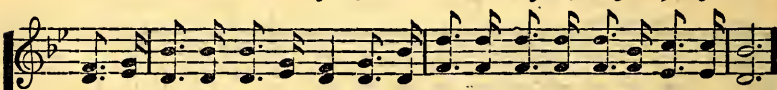
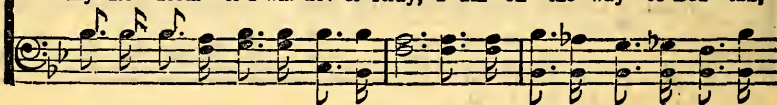
J. M. Henson.



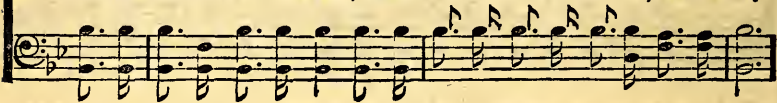
1. I have heard hhe call of Je - sus and am on my jour-ney home, I have
2. Earth-ly charms no lon-ger tempt me, for in Him I stand com-plete, And I'm
3. Leav-ing earth-ly cares be-hind me I am sure to reach the goal, And from



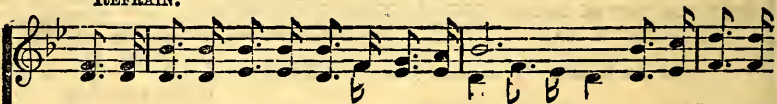
left the haunts of sor-row and de-spair; I am walk - ing with the right-eous  
try - ing to lead oth - ers to His side; All my heav - y tri - als dai - ly  
my Re - deem - er I will nev - er stray; I am on the way to Beau - lah,



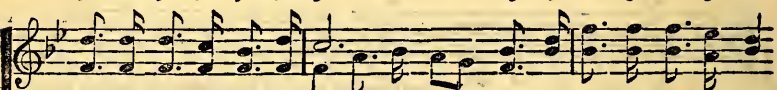
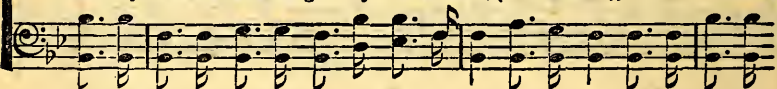
and I care no more to roam, I am seek-ing now the coun-try bright and fair.  
He is help - ing me to meet, Oh, he is the soul's true helper, friend and guide.  
that sweet homeland of the soul, Where the trials of this life have passed a-way.



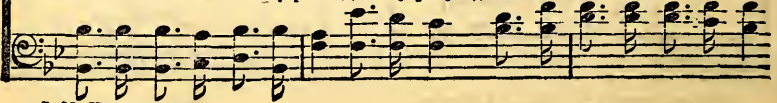
## REFRAIN.



When my name is called in glo - ry I'll be there, (I'll be there,) For the Lord has



heart and an-swered ev'-ry praer, (ev'-ry pray'r,) And with Him I've made it right,





# When My Name is Called in Glory.

Jus - ti - fied with-in His sight, When my name is called in glo - ry I'll be there.

## No. 67. Come Back to the Savior To-night.

"Today if we will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." — HEB. 3: 7, 8.

C. E. P.

Owned by R. E. Winsett., Fort Smith, Ark, Chas Edw. Pollock.

1. You long have been liv - ing a - way from your God, And sin - ning a -  
 2. You've wandered a - far on the high - way of sin, A - way from the  
 3. E'en now you are near-ing the dan - ger - ous ledge, That hides the dark

gainst the light. You've trav-eled a rough and a dan - ger - ous road,  
 path-way of right; But Je - sus is call - ing and bids you re - turn,  
 pit from your sight; Turn back ere you find it for - ev - er too late,

D. S.—You've trav-eled a rough and a dan - ger - ous road,

CHORUS.

FINE

Come back to the Sav-iour to - night.....

Come back to the Sav-iour

Come back to the

Seek Je - sus, and safe - ty to - night.

Come back to the Sav - iour to-night, (to-night.)

Sav-iour to-night (to-night), Come back to the Sav-iour to night (to-night)

JAMES ROWE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo-ry-land;  
 2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,  
 3. To join once more those gone be-fore,  
 4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there, Press a-long

Ex - tolling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.  
 The storm may sweep, but He will keep,  
 With saints to sing be - fore the King,  
 To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

CHORUS.  
 Press a - long, glad soul, press a - long, Giv - ing  
 Press a - long,

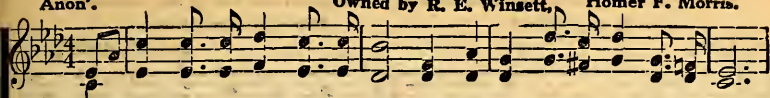
out Giv - ing out the mes - sage grand; Let - ting love, God's  
 Let - ting love,

love, be your song, Press a - long Press a - long to Glo - ry - land.

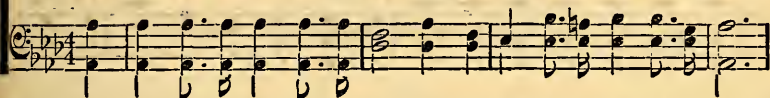
# No. 69. When I Walk Up the Streets of Gold.

Anon'.

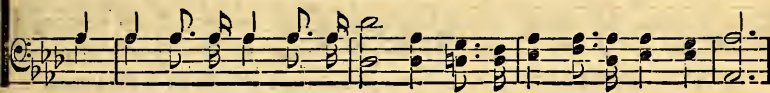
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Homer F. Morris.



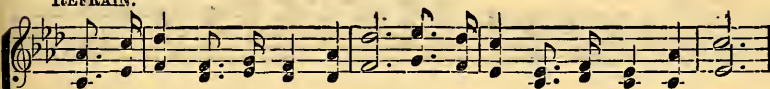
1. The bur-dens of life may be man-y, The frowns of the world may be cold;
2. With joy I shall en-ter that cit-y, The face of my Sav-ior behold;
3. What won-der-ful vi-sions of beau-ty, What glo-ri-ous scenes shall un-fold;
4. For a-ges and a-ges I'll praise Him, And nev-er grow wea-ry or old;



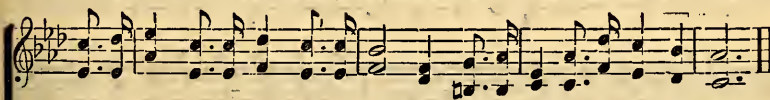
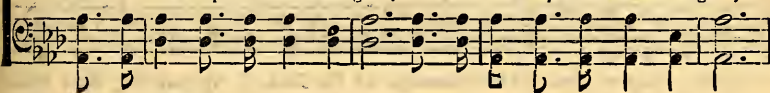
To me it will mat-ter but lit-tle, When I walk up the streets of gold.  
 And I shall be changed and belike Him, When I walk up the streets of gold.  
 And what dazzling splendors surround me, When I walk up the streets of gold.  
 Love-crowned I'll a-bide in His presence, When I walk up the streets of gold.



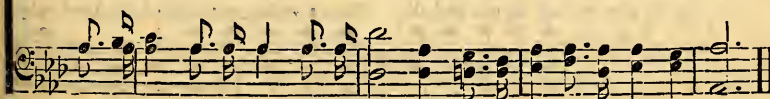
## REFRAIN.



When I walk up the streets of gold, When I walk up the streets of gold;



How my heart will rejoice in that morning, When I walk up the streets of gold.





# No. 70. The Message of His Coming.

"Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. We're look-ing for His com-ing, in the clouds of heav-en, Com-ing  
2. We're long-ing for the glo-ry, that a-waits the faith-ful, Who shall  
3. We're pray-ing for the ad-vent, of our bless-ed Sav-iour, Who has  
4. We see the signs ap-pear-ing, of His bless-ed com-ing, Lo, be-

back to earth to catch a-way His own, Then may we all be read-o-ver-come, and ev-'ry con-flict win, Press ev-er brave-ly on-prom-ised life to all who trust His grace, His com-ing now is pend-hold the fig leaves now be-com-ing green, The gos-pel of His King-

y, when midnight cry is giv-en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne. ward, the prize is life e-ter-nal, To all who win the fight o-ver sin. ing, the message be-ing giv-en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face. dom, has gone to ev-'ry na-tion, That we are near the end can be seen.

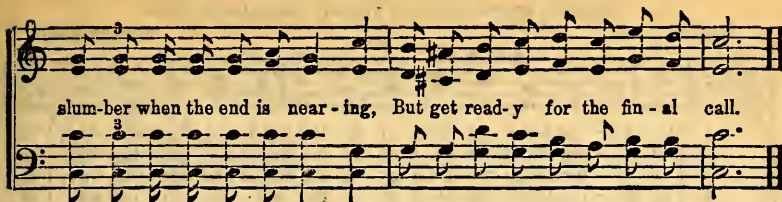
CHORUS.

Glad-ly, may we her-ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear-ing, Soon He's

com-ing in glo-ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why

If the key of C is too high transpose to key of B flat.

# The Message of His Coming. Concluded.



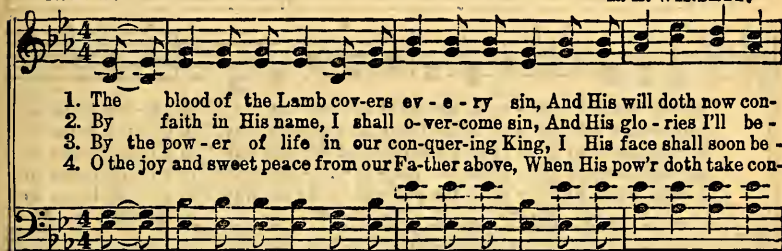
slum-ber when the end is near-ing, But get read-y for the fin-al call.

## No. 71. Victory In My Soul.


Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

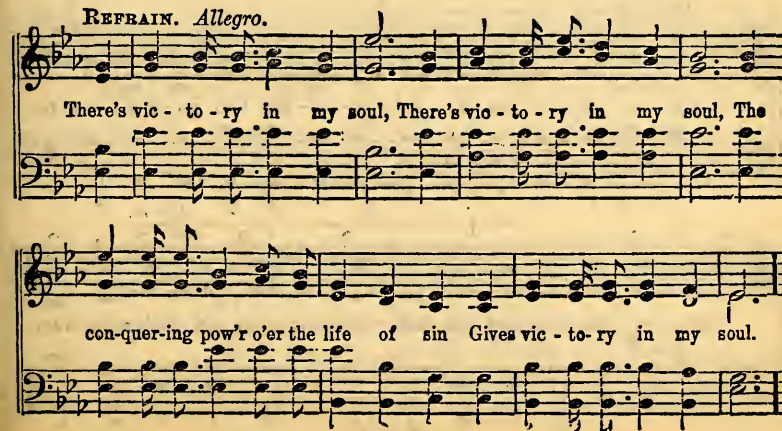


1. The blood of the Lamb cov-ers ev-e-ry sin, And His will doth now con-  
2. By faith in His name, I shall o-ver-come sin, And His glo-ries I'll be-  
3. By the pow-er of life in our con-quer-ing King, I His face shall soon be-  
4. O the joy and sweet peace from our Fa-ther above, When His pow'r doth take con-



trol, My life is filled with His pow'r di-vine, There's vic-to-ry in my soul.  
hold, 'Gainst ev-'ry foe I'll the conflict win, There's vic-to-ry in my soul.  
hold, And with Him dwell and His glo-ry sing, There's vic-to-ry in my soul.  
trol, When His Spir-it fills soul and heart with love, There's vic-to-ry in my soul.

### REFRAIN. *Allegro.*



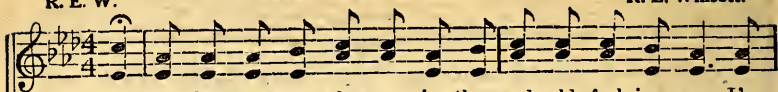
There's vic-to-ry in my soul, There's vic-to-ry in my soul, The  
con-quer-ing pow'r o'er the life of sin Gives vic-to-ry in my soul.

# No. 72. In the Good Old Fashion Way.

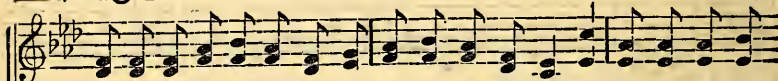
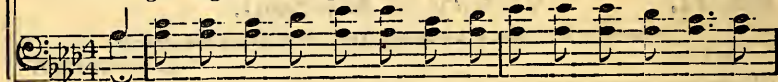
COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

R. E. W.

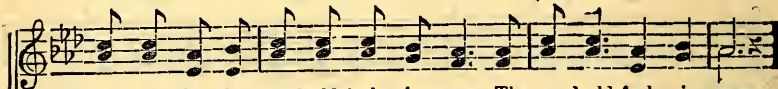
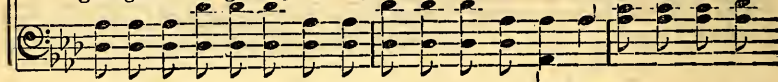
R. E. Winsett.



1. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way, I'm
2. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the meek and hum-ble way, I'm
3. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way, I'm
4. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way, I'm
5. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way, I'm



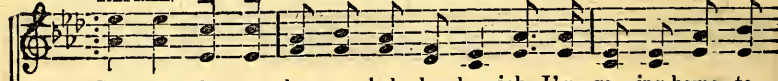
go-ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way; I'm go-ing home to  
go-ing home to glo - ry in the meek and humble way; I'm go-ing home to  
go-ing home to glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way; I'm go-ing home to  
go-ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way; I'm go-ing home to  
go-ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way; I'm go-ing home to



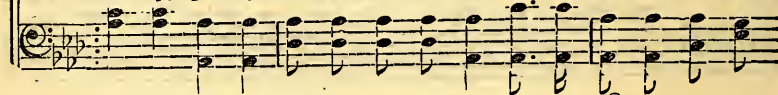
glo - ry in the. good old fash - ion way, -The good old fash - ion way.  
glo - ry in the meek and hum - ble way, -The meek and hum - ble way.  
glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way, -The bright and shin-ing way.  
glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way, -The hal - le - lu - jah way.  
glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way, -The pen - te - cos - tal way.



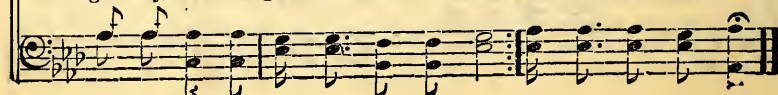
## REFRAIN



Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home to



glo - ry, In the good old fash - ion way; good old fash - ion way.



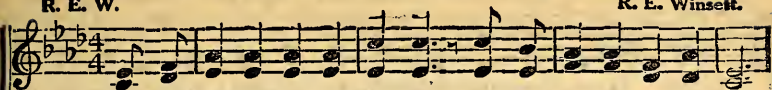


# No. 73 I Will Meet You On The Golden Shore.

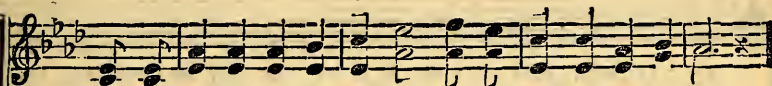
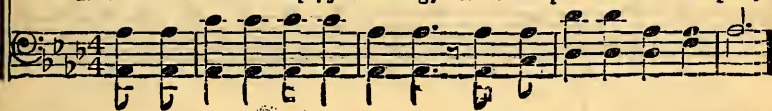
Copyright. MCMXX. in "Jehovah's Praise," by R. E. Winsett,

R. E. W.

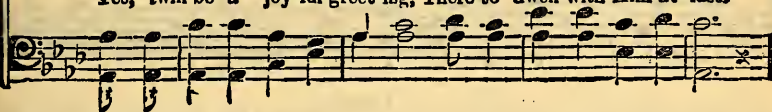
R. E. Winsett.



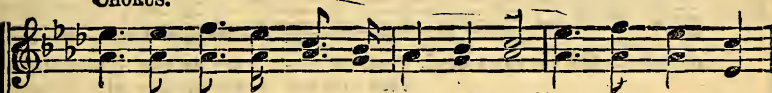
1. We are pil-grims on life's jour-ney, Trav'ling to a home be-yond;
2. We are work-ing for our Mas-ter, Walk-ing in the nar-row way;
3. May His peace and pow-er keep us, Till with Him at last we stand;
4. Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, With all pain and sor-row past;



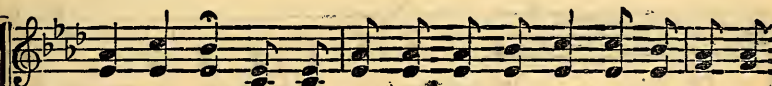
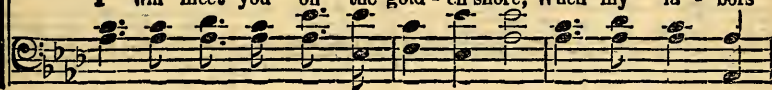
If we keep the nar-row path-way, Soon life's vic-t'ry will be won.  
And His bless-ed Spir - it leads us, To the home of end-less day  
Ev - er free from con-dem-na-tion, In that hap - py, glo-ry-land.  
Yes, 'twill be a joy-ful greet-ing, There to dwell with Him at last.



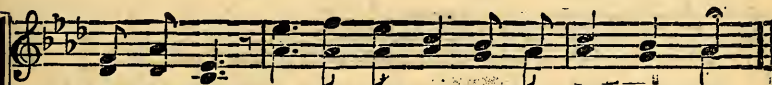
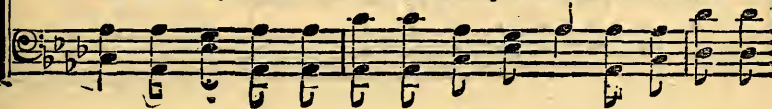
## CHORUS.



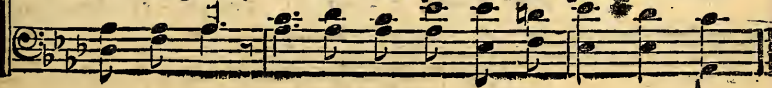
I will meet you on the gold - en shore, When my la - bors



here are o'er, When the fi - nal trum-pets sound And the dead rise



from the ground, I will meet you on the gold - en shore.

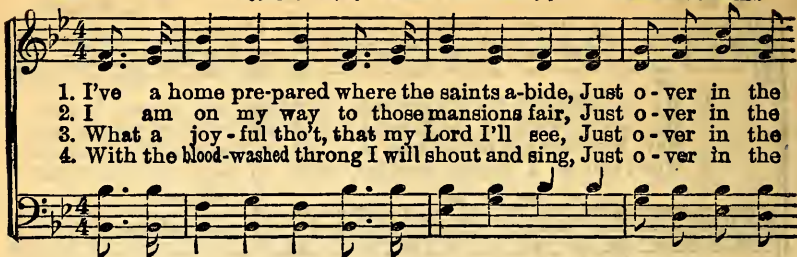


# No. 74. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

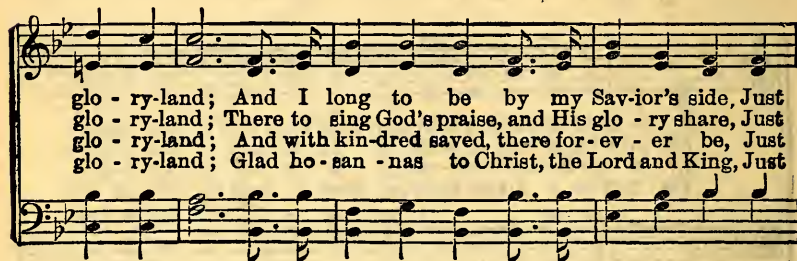
JAS. W. ACUFF.

Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. Used by per.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

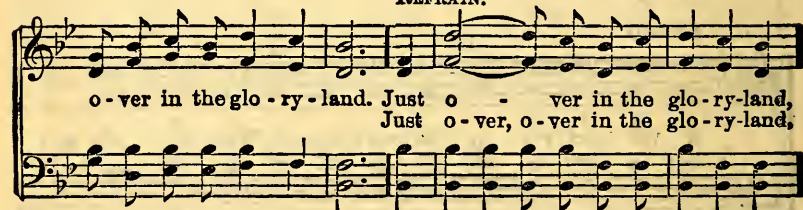


1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the  
 2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o-ver in the  
 3. What a joy-ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the  
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o-ver in the

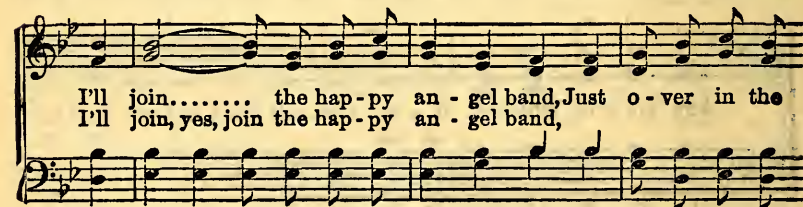


glo-ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just  
 glo-ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo-ry share, Just  
 glo-ry-land; And with kin-dred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just  
 glo-ry-land; Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

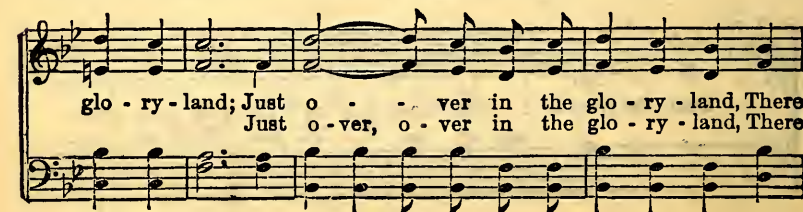
## REFRAIN.



o-ver in the glo-ry-land. Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land,  
 Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land,



I'll join..... the hap-py an-gel band, Just o-ver in the  
 I'll join, yes, join the hap-py an-gel band,



glo-ry-land; Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There  
 Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There

# Just Over in the Glory-Land. Concluded.

with . . . the mighty host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.  
with, yes, with the mighty host I'll stand,

## No. 75. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—  
Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—F. L. E.  
JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.

1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion,—Naught of earth unmoved can-stand,—  
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,—What - so - ev - er years may bring,—  
3. Cov - et not this world's vain rich-es,—That so rap - id - ly de - cay,—  
4. When your journey is com-plet-ed,— If to God you have been true,—

*Rit.*  
Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,— Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!  
If by earth-ly friends for-sak-en,— Still more close-ly to Him cling!  
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,— They will nev - er pass a - way!  
Fair and bright the home in glo - ry,— Your en - raptured soul will view!

REFRAIN.  
Hold . . . . . to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!  
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,

*Rit. Repeat refrain softly.*  
Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,— Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!



Owned by R. E. Winscott, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

JAMES WELLS. 4 v. R. E. W.

J. L. HEATH.

1. I care not to-day what the morrow may bring, If shadow or sunshine or rain,  
 2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds arise, Obscuring the brightness of life,  
 3. I know that He safely will carry me thro', No matter what e-vils be-tide,  
 4. Our Lord will return to this earth some sweet day, Our troubles will then all be o'er,

The Lord I know rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.  
 I'm nev-er a-larmed at the overcast skies, The Master looks on at the strife.  
 Why should I then care, tho' the tempest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.  
 The Mas-ter so gen-ty will lead us a-way, Beyond that blest heav'nly shore.

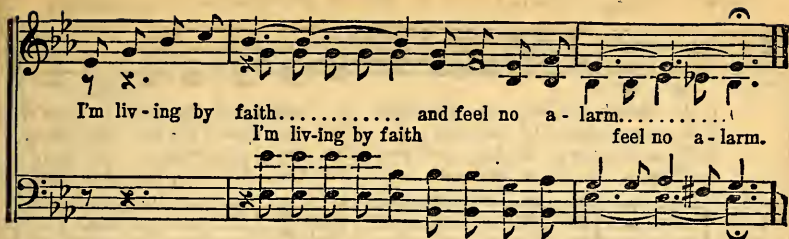
## REFRAIN.

Liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a - bove,.....  
 Yes, liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a - bove,

Trusting, con-fid - ing in His great love;.....  
 Trusting, con-fid-ing yes, in His great love;

From all harm safe..... in His shel-ter-ing arm,.....  
 Safe from all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,

# Living by Faith. Concluded.



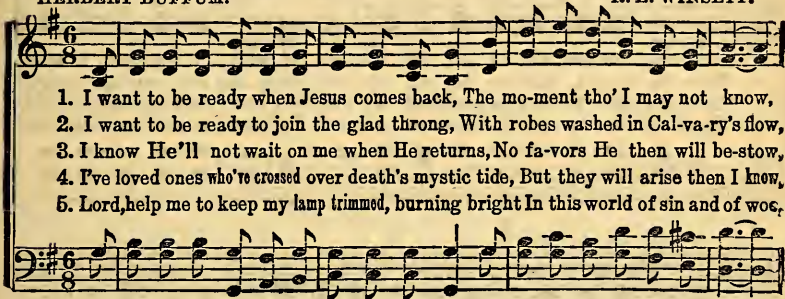
I'm liv-ing by faith..... and feel no a-larm.....  
I'm liv-ing by faith feel no a-larm.

## No. 77. I Want to be Ready to Go.

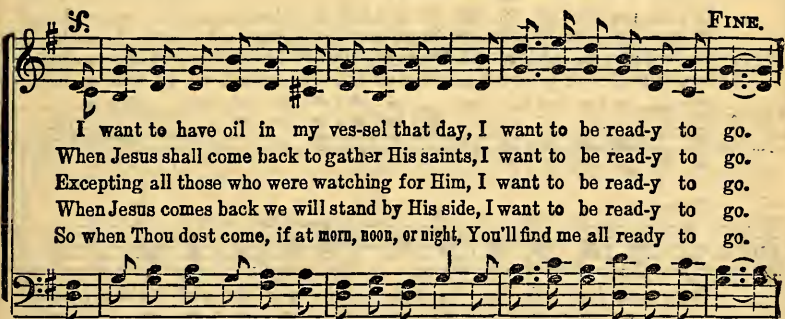
Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn

HERBERT BUFFUM.

R. E. WINSETT.

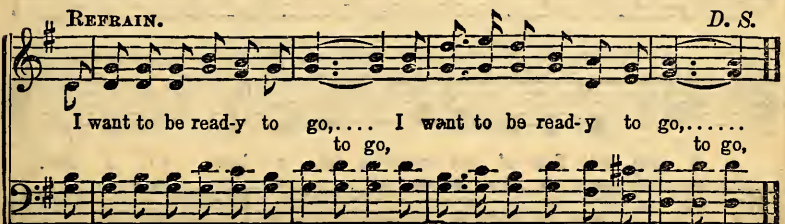


1. I want to be ready when Jesus comes back, The mo-ment tho' I may not know,  
2. I want to be ready to join the glad throng, With robes washed in Cal-va-ry's flow,  
3. I know He'll not wait on me when He returns, No fa-vors He then will be-stow,  
4. I've loved ones who're crossed over death's mystic tide, But they will arise then I know,  
5. Lord, help me to keep my lamp trimmed, burning bright In this world of sin and of woe,

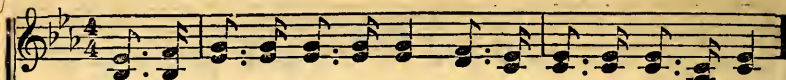


*FINE.*  
I want to have oil in my ves-sel that day, I want to be read-y to go.  
When Jesus shall come back to gather His saints, I want to be read-y to go.  
Excepting all those who were watching for Him, I want to be read-y to go.  
When Jesus comes back we will stand by His side, I want to be read-y to go.  
So when Thou dost come, if at morn, noon, or night, You'll find me all ready to go.

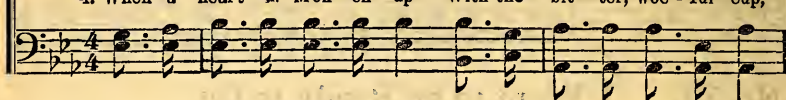
D.S.—The day of His coming, tho' I may not know, I want to be ready to go.



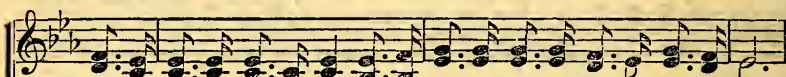
*REFRAIN.* *D. S.*  
I want to be read-y to go,.... I want to be read-y to go,.....  
to go, to go.



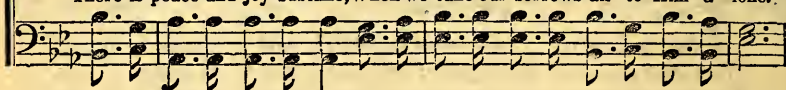
1. On Mount Ol-ive's sa - cred brow Je - sus spent the night in pray'r,  
 2. There are days I'd like to be With the sanc - ti - fied and blest,  
 3. There are days to fast and pray For the pil - grim in his way,  
 4. When a heart is brok - en up With the bit - ter, woe - ful - cup,





He's the pat-tern for us all, all a - lone, If we'll on - ly steal a - way,  
 There are days I like to be all a - lone, These can nev - er grace impart,  
 There are days to be with Christ all a - lone, We can tell Him all our grief,  
 Then's the time to go to Christ all a - lone, In our bless - ed Lord di - vine,

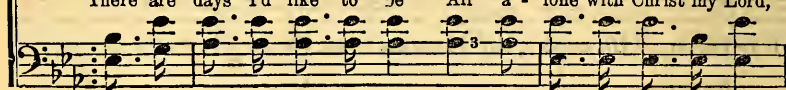

In some por-tion of the day, We will find it al-ways pays to be a - lone.  
 To my weary, sin-toss'd heart, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.  
 He will give us quick re-lief, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.  
 There is peace and joy sublime, When we take our sorrows all to Him a - lone.



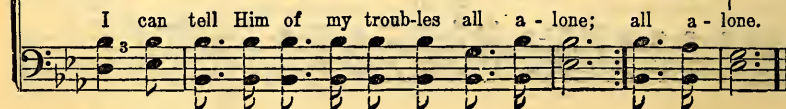
## CHORUS.



There are days I'd like to be All a - lone with Christ my Lord,

I can tell Him of my troub-les all a - lone; all a - lone.





NINA CLARK.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the  
 2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and  
 3. There'll be no time for weep - ing When I get home, But be a

wondrous sto - ry When I get home. The Saviour there will greet me, He'll  
 love be blended When I get home. I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When  
 bless - ed reap - ing When I get home. For Je - sus there will bless me, And

be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.  
 comes that glorious morrow, But joy - ful songs for - ev - er, When I get home.  
 lov - ing - ly ca - ress me, And noth - ing will distress me, When I get home.

## REFRAIN.

When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous  
 When I get home to glory, I'll sing the wordrous sto - ry, I'll (Omit.....)

sto - ry When I get home. sing the wondrous story When I get home.  
 ..... ) When I get home.

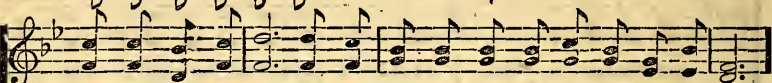
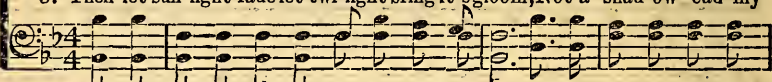
# No. 80. In the City Where the Lamb is Light.

Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."  
Herbert Buffum.

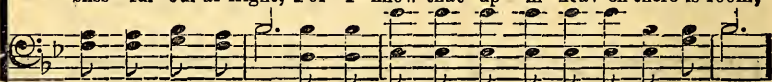
R. E. Winsett.



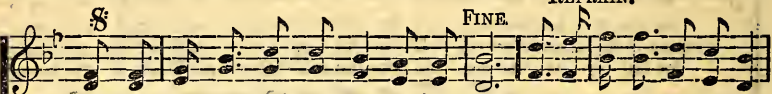
1. There's a coun-try far be-yond the star-ry sky, There's a cit - y where there
2. Here we have our days of sunshine but we know, That the sun which shines up-
3. There the flow-ers bloom for - ev - er and the day Shall be one e - ter - nal
4. Here we have our dis-ap-point-ments all the while And our fond-est hopes but
5. Then let sun-light fade let twi-light bring it's gloom, Not a shad-ow can my



nev - er comes a night; If we're faith - ful we shall go there by and by,  
on us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un - til we go,  
day with - out a night; And our tears shall be for - ev - er wiped a - way,  
meet with lit - ter blight; Tho' by night we weep the morning brings a smile,  
bliss - ful cul af - fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room,



REFRAIN.

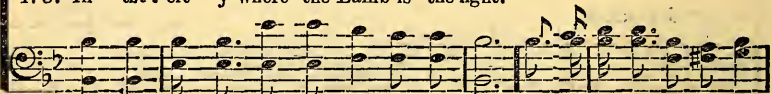


'Tis the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.

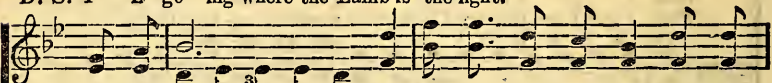
To the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.

In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit-y where the Lamb

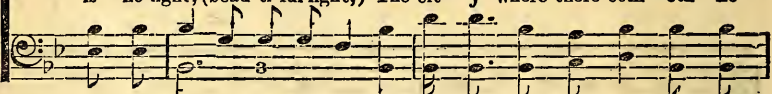
4. 5. In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light.



D. S. - I go - ing where the Lamb is the light.



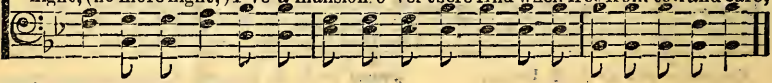
is the light, (beau-ti-ful light,) The cit - y where there com - eth no



D. S.



night; (no more night;) I've a mansion o-ver there And when free from toil and care,

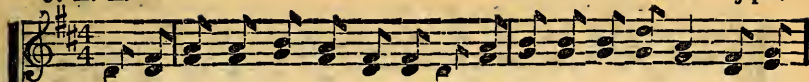




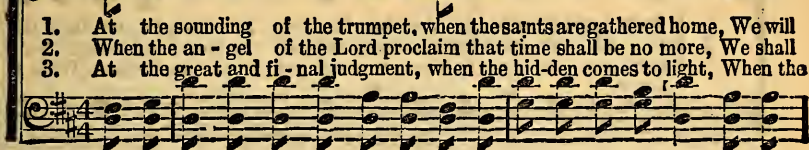
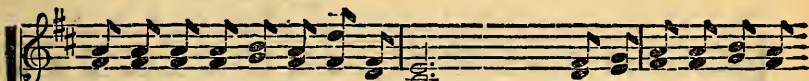
# No. 81 What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K.

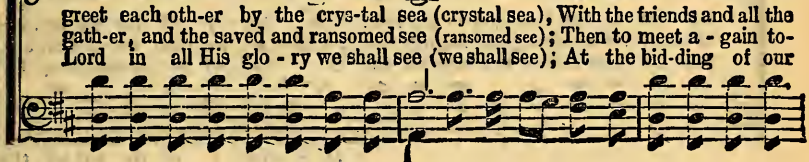
J. H. KURZKRABE. By per.




1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will  
 2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaim that time shall be no more, We shall  
 3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hid - den comes to light, When the

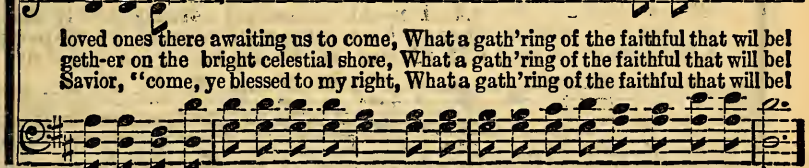
greet each oth - er by the crys - tal sea (crystal sea), With the friends and all the  
 gath - er, and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see); Then to meet a - gain to -  
 Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid - ding of our




**Fine.**



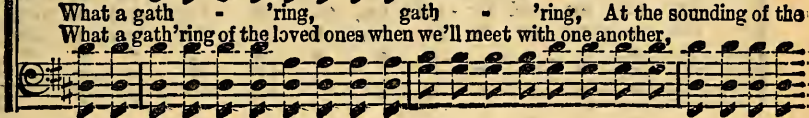
loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will  
 geth - er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be  
 Savior, "come, ye blessed to my right, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be



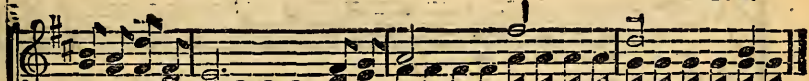
**CHORUS.**



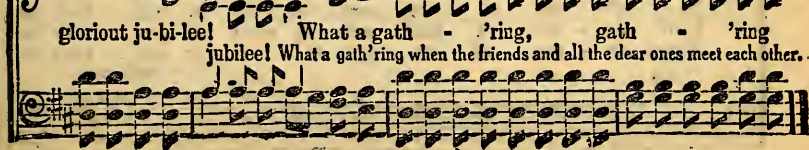
What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the sounding of the  
 What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another,



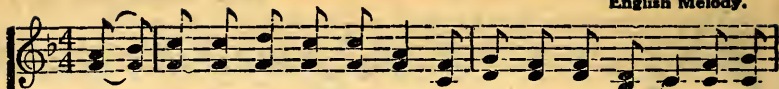
**D. S.**



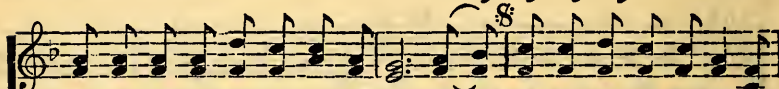
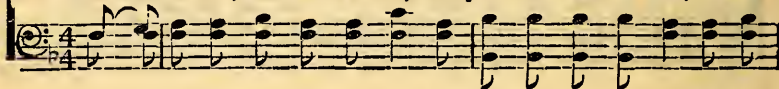
gloriot ju - bi - lee! What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring  
 jubilee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other.



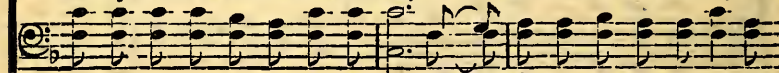




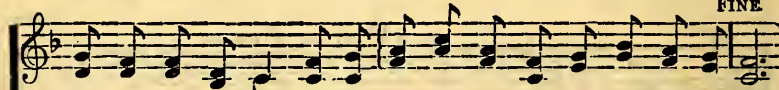
1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
2. He all my grief has ta - ken, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I



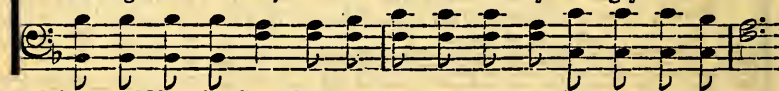
fair - est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in  
ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him for - sa - ken, and  
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've



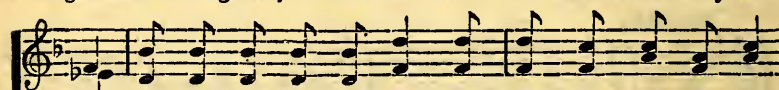
D. S. - Lil - y of the val - ley, the  
FINE



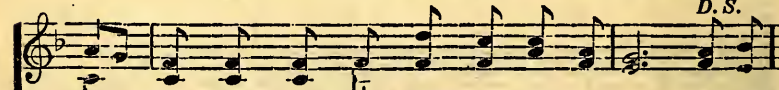
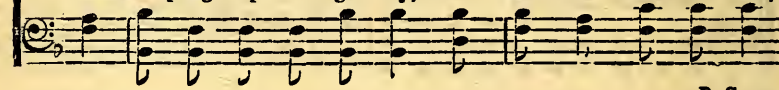
Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.  
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.  
noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.



bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

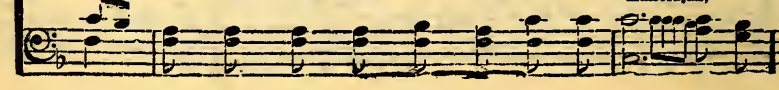


In sor - row He's my com - fort, in troub - le He's my stay,  
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore,  
Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry, to see His bless - ed face,



He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the  
Thro' Js - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal, He's the  
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll, He's the

Hallelujah,



1. O bless-ed tho't..... sweet rest will come,..... Some glad day  
 2. These heavy bur - dens we'll lay down,.....  
 3. Our suff'ring too..... will all be past,.....  
 4. All war and strife..... will soon be o'er,.....  
 1. O blessed tho't sweet rest will come, Some glad day

af - ter while;..... When all our earth - ly toil is done.....  
 When we re-ceive..... our heav'nly crown, .....  
 When we shall find..... sweet rest at last,.....  
 We'll find sweet peace..... on heaven's shore, .....  
 af - ter while; When all our earthly toil is done, our toil is done,

**REFRAIN.**  
**FINE**  
 There'll come a glad day..... af - ter while, (aft - er while.) O after while, (after while,)  
**D.S.** There'll come a glad day..... af - ter while (af - ter while.)

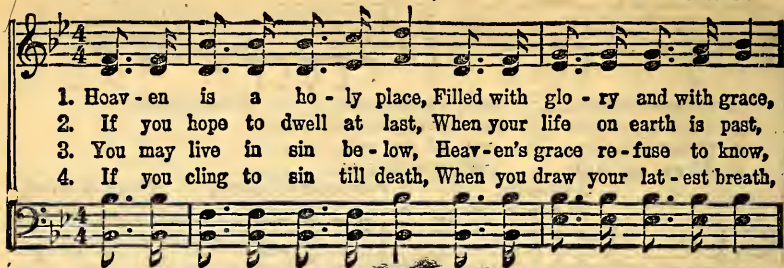
**D.S.**  
 af - ter while (after while,) There'll come a glad day..... af - ter while (after while,)

# No. 84. Sin Can Never Enter There.

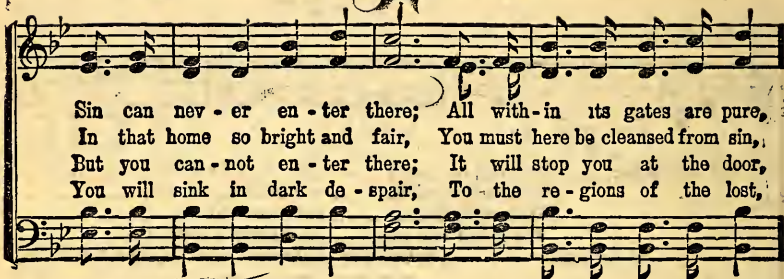
C. W. NAYLOR.

(REV. 21: 27.)

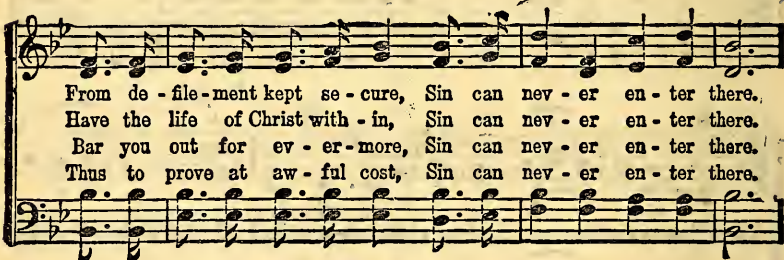
B. E. WARREN.



1. Heav - en is a ho - ly place, Filled with glo - ry and with grace,  
2. If you hope to dwell at last, When your life on earth is past,  
3. You may live in sin be - low, Heav - en's grace re - fuse to know,  
4. If you cling to sin till death, When you draw your lat - est breath,

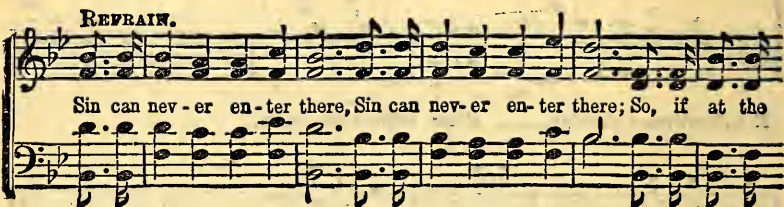


Sin can nev - er en - ter there; All with - in its gates are pure,  
In that home so bright and fair, You must here be cleansed from sin,  
But you can - not en - ter there; It will stop you at the door,  
You will sink in dark de - spair, To the re - gions of the lost,

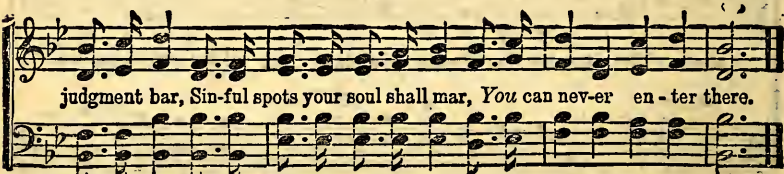


From de - file - ment kept se - cure, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.  
Have the life of Christ with - in, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.  
Bar you out for ev - er - more, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.  
Thus to prove at aw - ful cost, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.

## REFRAIN.



Sin can nev - er en - ter there, Sin can nev - er en - ter there; So, if at the



judgment bar, Sin - ful spots your soul shall mar, You can nev - er en - ter there.



# No. 85. Happy On the Way to Glory Land

Geo. W. S.

COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT.

Geo. W. Sebren

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

1. Hap-py on a high-way to a bet - ter land, We are mov-ing on-ward  
2. We should nev-er fal - ter nor a mo-ment stand, Fol-low-ing the Lead - er  
3. Go - ing to that home the Savior for us planned, Hop-ing soon to join the

at the Lord's com-mand; Spurn-ing ev' - ry of - fer of the e - vil hand,  
of our might-y band; He will guide us safe - ly o'er the des - ert sand,  
heav'nly cho - rus grand; Ev - er-more to sing on that e-ter-nal strand,

REFRAIN

Hap - py on the way to glo - ry land. Hap - py on the way to

glo - ry land, Sing-ing as we go to that fair strand; Leav-ing ev' - ry

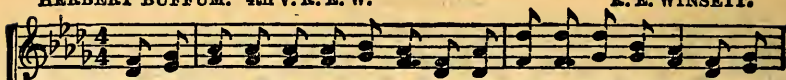
sor - row in this vale be - low, Hap-py on the way to glo - ry land.

# No. 86. Lift Me Up Above the Shadows.

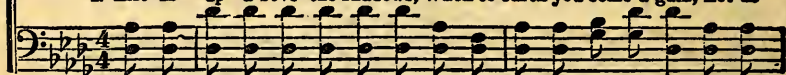
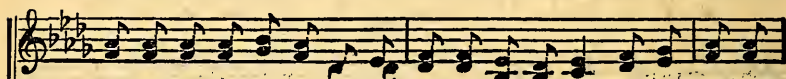
Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

HERBERT BUFFUM. 4th v. R. E. W.

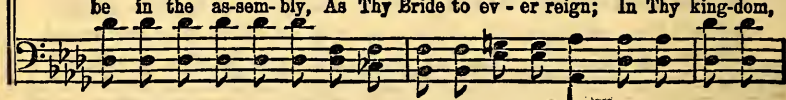
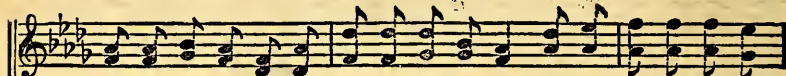
R. E. WINSETT.



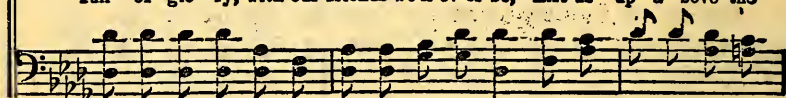
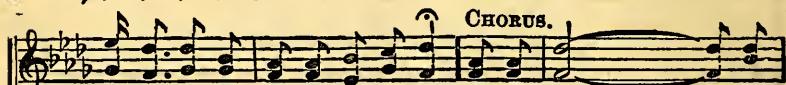
1. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Plant my feet on higher ground, Lift me  
 2. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me  
 3. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Out of sor-row in - to joy; Lift me  
 4. Lift us up a-bove the shadows, When to earth you come a-gain, Let us


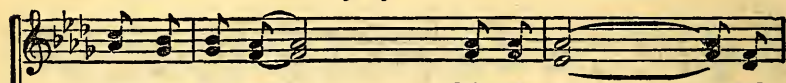
up above the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found. Lift me up a-  
 up, my blessed Saviour, Let me to Thy bo-som fly; There no e - vil  
 up a-bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al-loy; Then, when death must  
 be in the as-sem-bly, As Thy Bride to ev - er reign; In Thy king-dom,

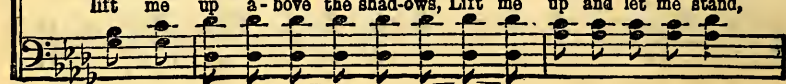
bove my weakness, lift me up in - to Thy strength, Lift me up a-bove the  
 thing can touch me, c-ver on the shin-ing side, Lift me up a-bove the  
 claim my spir - it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a-bove the  
 full of glo - ry, with our friends we'll ev - er be, Lift us up a-bove the

shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up..... a-  
 shad-ows, Let me ev - er-more a - bide.  
 shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.  
 shad-ows, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly. Lift me up a-bove the shadows,

bove the shad - ows, Lift me up..... and  
 lift me up a - bobe the shad-ows, Lift me up and let me stand,



# Lift Me Up Above the Shadows. Concluded.

let me stand on the moun - tain tops of  
 lift me up and let me stand on the moun-tain tops of glo-ry, on the

glo - ry, Let me dwell. . . . . in Beulah land.  
 mountain tops of glory, Let me dwell in Beulah land, O, let me dwell in Beulah land.

## No. 87. His Blood is on My Soul.

R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Dear Je - sus all my sins for-gave, And washed and made me whole,  
 2. The temp-er can not e - vercome, Or gain the least con - trol,  
 3. I have His Spir - it now with-in, My life in His con - trol,  
 4. I am de-termined by His grace To reach bright heaven's goal,

**FINE.**

I have sweet peace and joy with-in, His blood is on my soul.  
 I have God's ev - er - last-ing seal, Christ's blood is on my soul.  
 I'm read - y for the crown-ing day, His blood is on my soul.  
 And reign with Je-sus on His throne, His blood is on my soul.

**D.S.—I rest se - cure - ly in His hand, His blood is on my soul.**

**REFRAIN.** **D. S.**

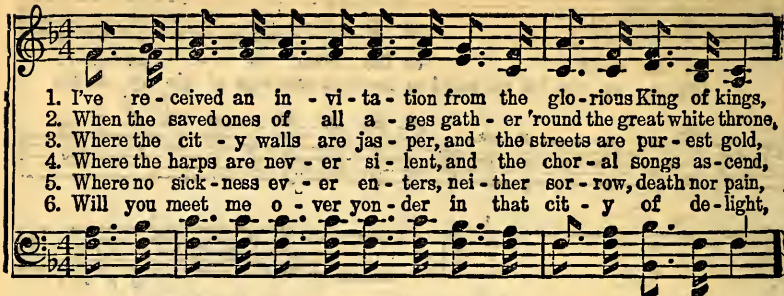
His blood is on my soul, (my soul,) His blood is on my soul. . . . .



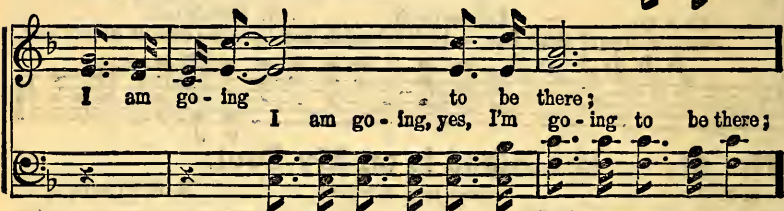
# No. 88. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.

C. H. M.

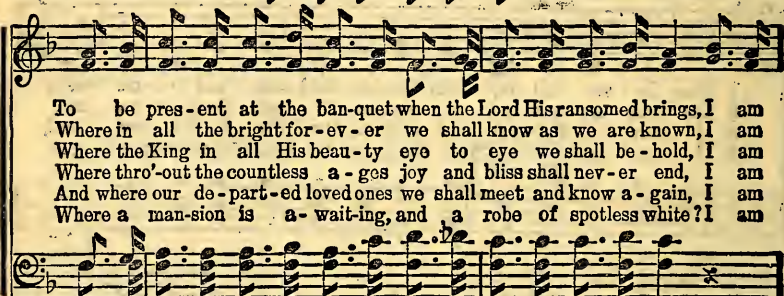
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



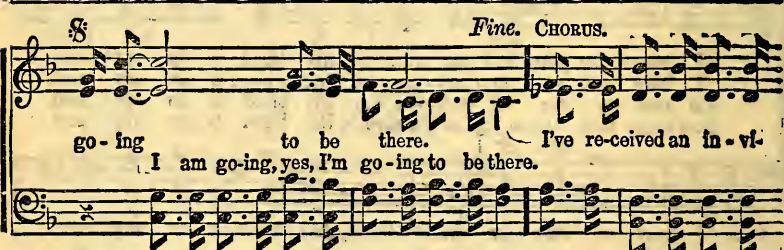
1. I've re - ceived an in - vi - ta - tion from the glo - rious King of kings,  
 2. When the saved ones of all a - ges gath - er 'round the great white throne,  
 3. Where the cit - y walls are jas - per, and the streets are pur - est gold,  
 4. Where the harps are nev - er si - lent, and the chor - al songs as - cend,  
 5. Where no sick - ness ev - er en - ters, nei - ther sor - row, death nor pain,  
 6. Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in that cit - y of de - light,



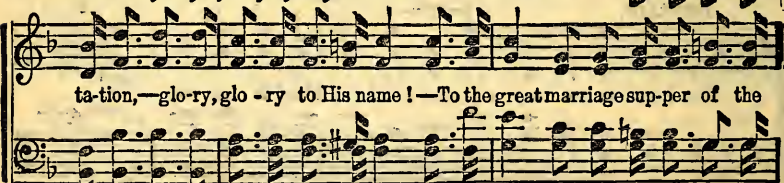
I am go - ing I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there;



To be pres - ent at the ban - quet when the Lord His ransomed brings, I am  
 Where in all the bright for - ev - er we shall know as we are known, I am  
 Where the King in all His beau - ty eye to eye we shall be - hold, I am  
 Where thro' - out the countless a - ges joy and bliss shall nev - er end, I am  
 And where our de - part - ed loved ones we shall meet and know a - gain, I am  
 Where a man - sion is a - wait - ing, and a robe of spotless white? I am



*Fine.* CHORUS.  
 go - ing to be there. I've re - ceived an in - vi -  
 I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there.



ta - tion, — glo - ry, glo - ry to His name! — To the great marriage sup - per of the

# I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION. Concluded.

D. S.

Lamb; And the Lord command has giv-en for the sum-mons to pre-pare, And I'm

## No. 89. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,  
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres-tled with the Lord;  
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone, And would not hear my prayer;

Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.  
And in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.  
But, praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

### CHORUS.

I would not be de - nied (de-nied), I would not be de - nied (de-nied),

Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.  
de-nied.

W. S. F.

W. S. Fletcher, owner,

W. S. Fletcher.

1. In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of Zi-on Is a place, so we are told,  
 2. In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of Zi-on There are harps of pur-est gold,  
 3. In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of Zi-on, In that hap-py home a-bove,

Which the Sáv-iour has pre-pared for you and me; With its  
 And the an-gels sing and play a-round the throne; And those  
 We will meet our friends and loved ones gone be-fore; And for-

beau-ti-ful walls of jas-per, Gates of pearl, and streets of gold,  
 beau-ti-ful songs of Mos-es And the Lamb shall ev-er roll,  
 ev-er we'll dwell to-geth-er In those realms of pur-est love,

In that home we'll dwell with Him for ev-er-er more.  
 While our Fa-ther smiles in love up on His own.  
 Bask-ing in our Fa-ther's love for ev-er-er more.

## CHORUS.

I am go-ing,..... yes, I'm go-ing.....  
 I am go-ing, day by day,



# Beautiful City of Zion!

To the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y built a - bove; (built a - bove;)

There to dwell in a beau - ti - ful par - a - dise of love. (of changeless love.)

## No. 91.

## Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

Used by per. of the John Church Co.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"  
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"  
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 Doom comes at last; "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."  
 ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail - "Al - most - but lost.

# No. 92. The Church of The Living God.

Dedicated to all who have hopes of being in the great Assembly of the triumphant Church of God,—

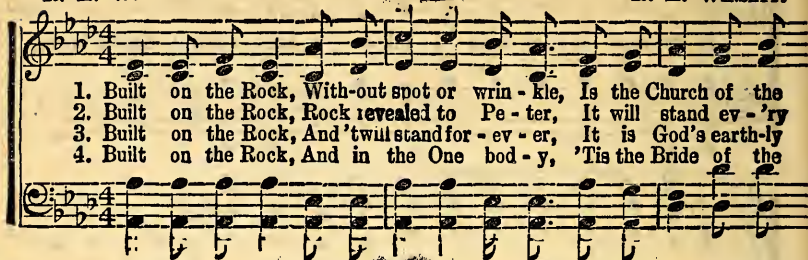
The Bride of Christ.—R. E. W.

Copyright, 1918, by R. E. Winsett,

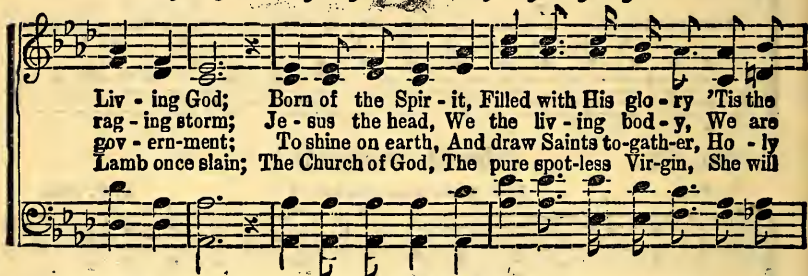
in "His Voice in Song."

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

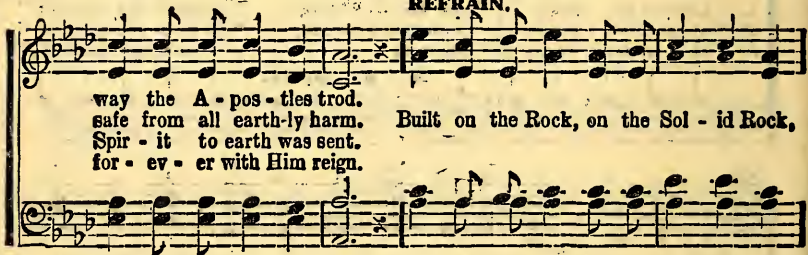


1. Built on the Rock, With-out spot or wrin- kle, Is the Church of the  
2. Built on the Rock, Rock revealed to Pe- ter, It will stand ev- 'ry  
3. Built on the Rock, And 'twil stand for- ev- er, It is God's earth-ly  
4. Built on the Rock, And in the One bod- y, 'Tis the Bride of the



Liv - ing God; Born of the Spir - it, Filled with His glo - ry 'Tis the  
rag - ing storm; Je - sus the head, We the liv - ing bod - y, We are  
gov - ern - ment; To shine on earth, And draw Saints to - gath - er, Ho - ly  
Lamb once slain; The Church of God, The pure spot - less Vir - gin, She will

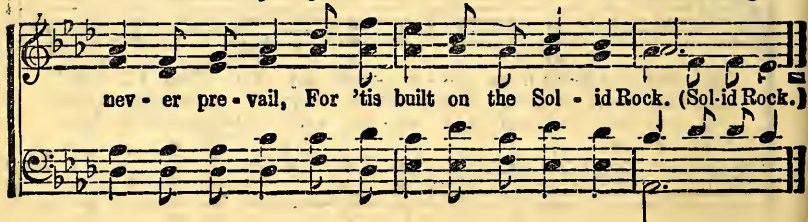
## REFRAIN.



way the A - pos - tles trod.  
safe from all earth - ly harm. Built on the Rock, on the Sol - id Rock,  
Spir - it to earth was sent.  
for - ev - er with Him reign.



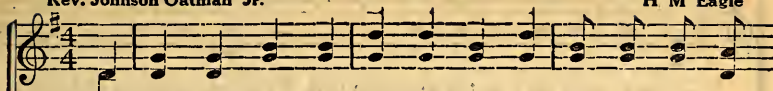
Is the Church of the Liv - ing God; The gates of Hell can



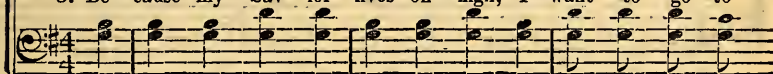
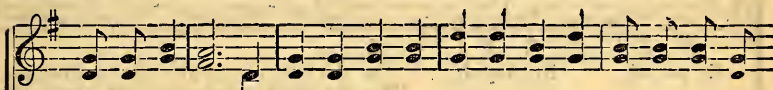
nev - er pre - vail, For 'tis built on the Sol - id Rock. (Sol - id Rock.)

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr.

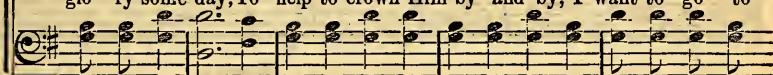
H M Eagle



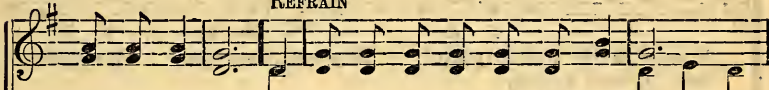
1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to  
 2. Tho' I a pil - grim now may roam, I want to go to  
 3. When I shall leave life's wea - ry road, I want to go to  
 4. No tears will there e'er dim the eye, I want to go to  
 5. Be - cause my Sav - ior lives on high, I want to go to

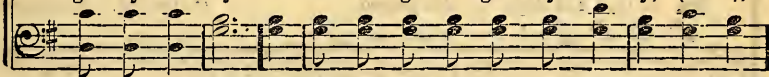

glo - ry some day; That land of love so bright and fair, I want to go to  
 glo - ry some day; This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to  
 glo - ry some day; When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to  
 glo - ry some day; There friends will never say "Goodby" I want to go to  
 glo - ry some day; To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to



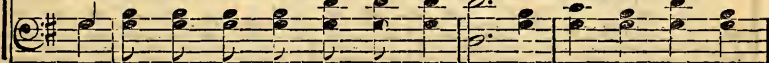
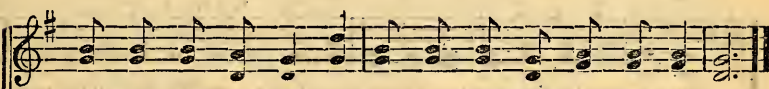
## REFRAIN



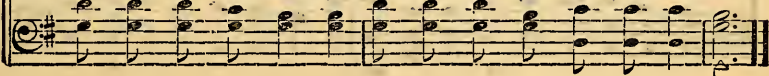
glo - ry some day. I want to go to glo - ry some day, (I do,)

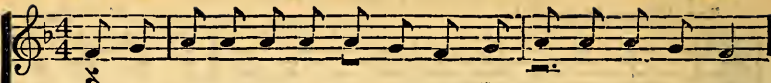
My bless - ed Lord has prom - ised I may; That home so fair that

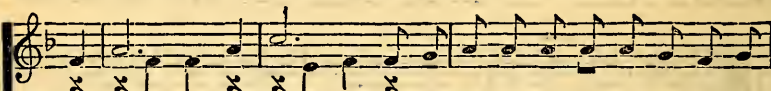
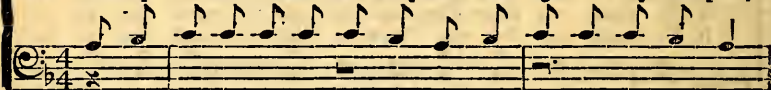
waits just o - ver there; I want to go to glo - ry some day.



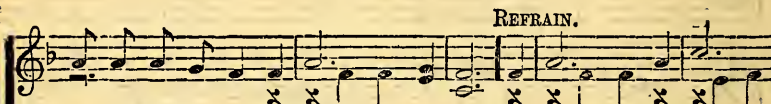
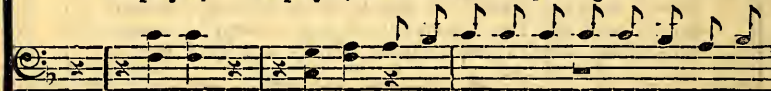




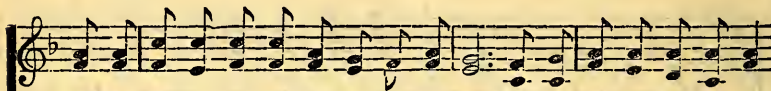
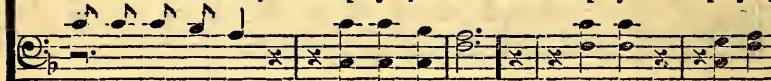
1. Je - sus went up - on the mountain that He might commune with God,
2. Out up - on the roll - ing wat - ers when the storm His ves - sel tossed,
3. All a - lone while in the gar - den where He sweat great drops as blood,
4. When up - on the cross of Cal - v'ry in His ag - o - ny and pain,



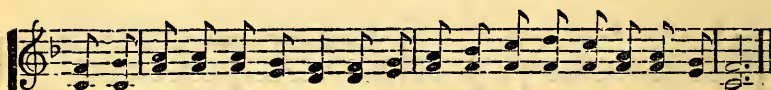
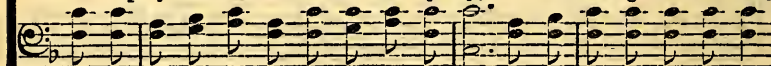
He prayed, He prayed; On the hills of old Ju - de - a which my  
Then the winds and waves obeyed Him and He  
Not my will but Thine be done, my Father,  
He prayed, He prayed; That the Father might forgive them whom the



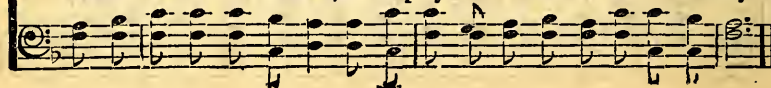
bless-ed Sav-ior trod, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed;  
safe - ly went a-cross,  
was His pray'r to God,  
Son of God had slain, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed;

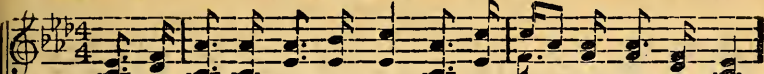


Je-sus prayed un - to the Fa-ther ev'-ry day, From the man-ger to the cross;

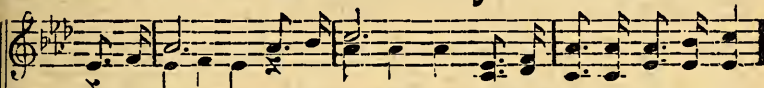
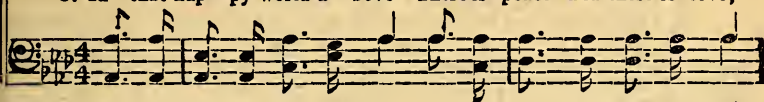


Not a moment's time was lost, Je-sus prayed on-to the Fa-ther all the way.

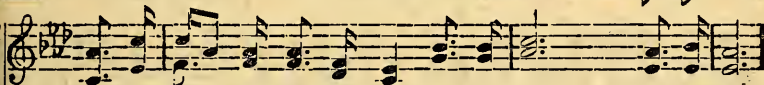
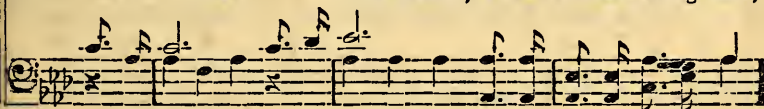




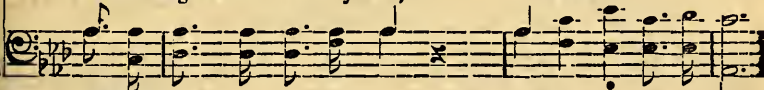
1. Home-less here the soul may rove, But a man-sion waits a-bove,
2. Friends be-low are few and rare, Countless friends are wait-ing there,
3. In that hap-py world a-bove There is peace and there is love,



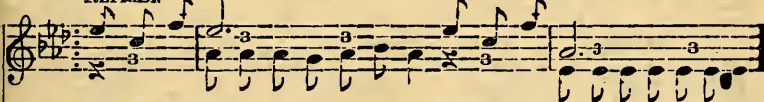
For the soul that's re-deemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair,  
 For the soul that's redeemd; Here the toil each day depressed,  
 And a crown is wait-ing there,



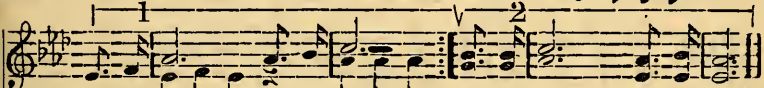
Streets of gold are shin-ing there, For the soul that's redeemed.  
 Yon-der's sweet, e-ter-nal rest,  
 Decked with gems of beau-ty rare, For the soul



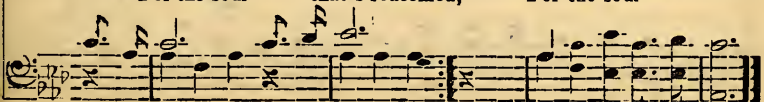
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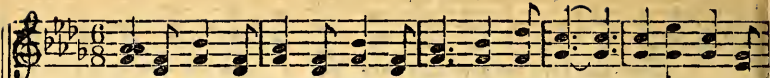


Bright-er the way, groweth each day,  
 Bright-er and bright-er the way. groweth, yes groweth each day.  
 At the bright gate, an-gels a - wait,  
 At the bright beau-ti-ful gate angels, yes angels await,

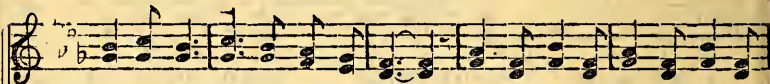
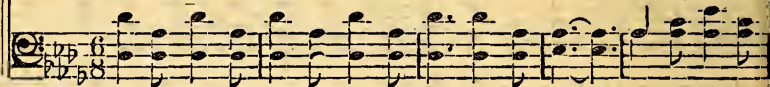


For the soul that's re-deemed; For the soul that's redeemed.  
 For the soul that's redeemed; For the soul

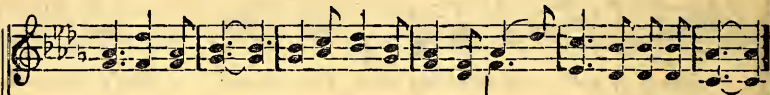
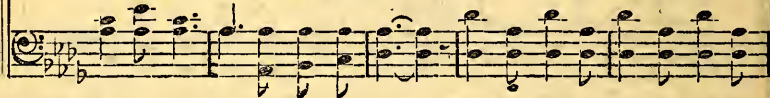




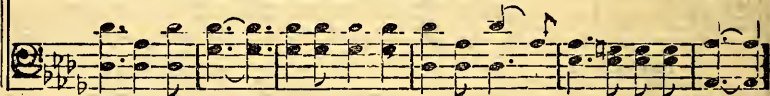
1. Once I bore a bur-den great, Was wea-ry and sad: But no more I  
 2. Once a crav-ing great had I For pleasures that stain; Now I pass those  
 3. Once my rec-ord was unclean, My spir - it was worn; Now my name on



bear its weight, I'm pardoned and glad. Love di-vine at last I know, No  
 pleasures by, - They tempt me in vain. I am un - der His con-trol, Re-  
 high is seen As fair as the morn. Oh, what hap-pi-ness is mine, With



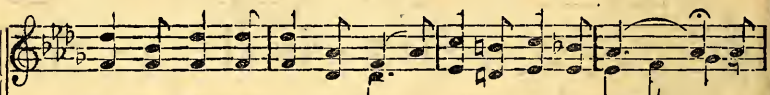
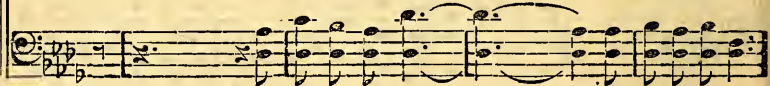
long - er I stray; On without a stain I go—  
 joic-ing each day; Gone the burden from my soul— Love took it a - way.  
 Je - sus I stay; Sin no more makes me re-pine—



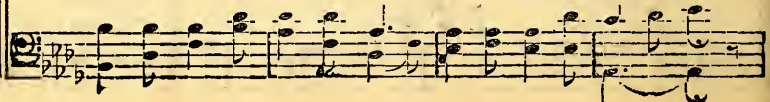
## REFRAIN



Love took it a - way,..... One wonderful day,.....  
 Love took it a - way,..... One wonderful day,



Made me free and lift - ed me, In the light to stay..... Love  
 light of God to stay.





# Love Took it Away

took it a-way,..... One won-der-ful day,.....  
Love took it a - way,..... One won-der-ful day,

Gone at last my sin - ful past— Love took it a - way.

## No. 97 Shake Hands With Mother Again

W. A. B.

E. M. BARTLETT, OWNER

W. A. Berry

1. If I should be liv-ing when Je-sus comes, And could know the day and the hour,
2. I'd like to say "Mother, this is your boy, You left when you went a - way;
3. There's coming a time when I can go home To meet my lovep ones up there;
3. There'll be no more sorrow or pain to bear In that home be-yond the sky;

I'd like to be standing at moth-er's tomb When Jesus comes in His pow'r.  
And now my dear mother it gives me great joy To see you a-gain to - day",  
There I can see Je-sus up - on His throne In that bright cit - y so fair.  
A glo-ri-ous tho't when we all get there, We nev-er will say "good-by."

D. S. - When I can hear Je-sus my Sav-ior say, "Shake hands with mother a-gain."

REFRAIN

D. S.

'Twill be a won-der-ful hap - py day, Up there on the gold-en strand.

# No. 98. Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the  
 2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the  
 3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He  
 4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the

streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace.....  
 dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy.....  
 call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read - -  
 ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms....

I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....  
 of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land.....  
 y for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe.....  
 will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe - -

REFRAIN.

can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.) Will you meet..... me  
 of end-less day. (of end-less day.)  
 made white as snow? (made white as snow?)  
 ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)

o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

# Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.

mill - ions dwell, (yes, ev - er dwell?) Will you meet..... me o - ver

yon - der, (o - ver yon - der,) Where we'll nev - er say farewell. (say farewell.)

## No. 99. The Great Reaping Day.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. There is coming a day when to judgment we'll go, There to reap as in life we've sown,
2. Ev - 'ry day passing by you are sowing the seed Fruits of life or of death will bear,
3. If you'd win life eternal there's no time to lose, Look around you, the fields are white,
4. Ev - 'ry act you per - form is as seed to some one, For the in - flu - ence will ne'er die,

**FINE.**

Death e - ternal we'll reap if we sow to the flesh, Heaven's joys then will never be known.  
 When you reap what you sow to that land may you go, To that bright, happy home over there.  
 Go ye forth to the field, sow and reap golden grain, Soon will fall the dark shadows of night.  
 Then be careful each day what you do, what you say, For you'll meet it again by and by.

*D. S.*—O the joy on that day when we hear Jesus say,


*Come, ye blessed, a crown you have won.*

**REFRAIN.**

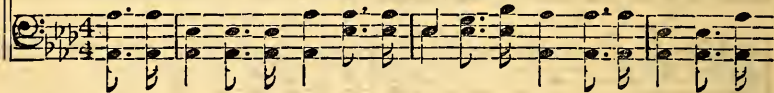
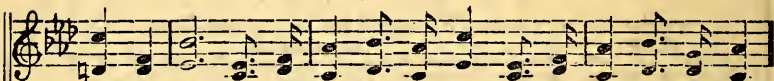
*D. S.*

May we sow righteous seed for the reap - ing Which is com - ing to ev - 'ry one,

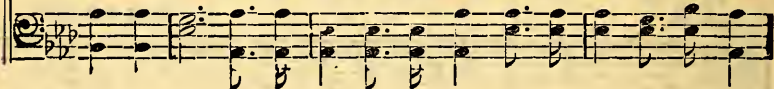




1. Let me walk blessed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone, Leading straight to the  
 2. Keep me close to the side of my Sav - ior and Guide, Let me nev - er in  
 3. Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll tray - el no more, But a-bide in my

land a - bove; Giv - ing cheer ev - 'ry where, to the sad and the lone,  
 dark-ness rove; Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul sat - is - fied,  
 home a - bove; Let me sing, bless-ed King, all the way to the shore,



REFRAIN



Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love. Fill my way ev - 'ry day with




love, As I walk with the heav'nly Dove; Let me go all the  
 with love,




while, with a song and a smile, Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love.



# Sacred Sentimental Songs

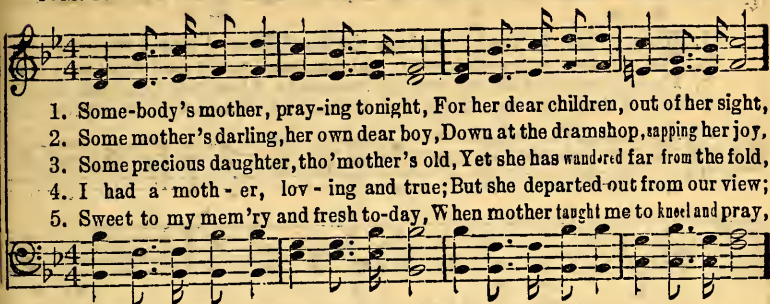
No. 101

Don't Grieve Your Mother

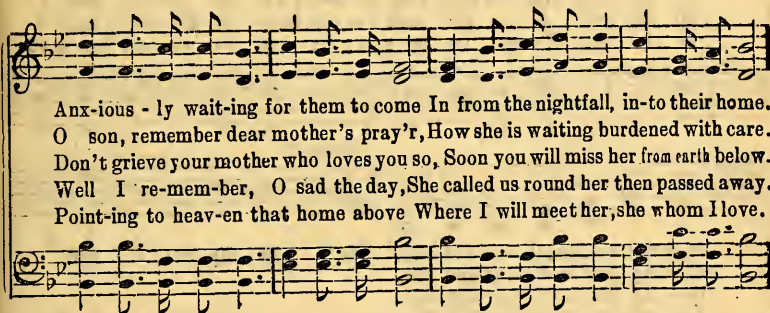
F. M. G.

OWNED BY FRANK M. GRAHAM BY PER

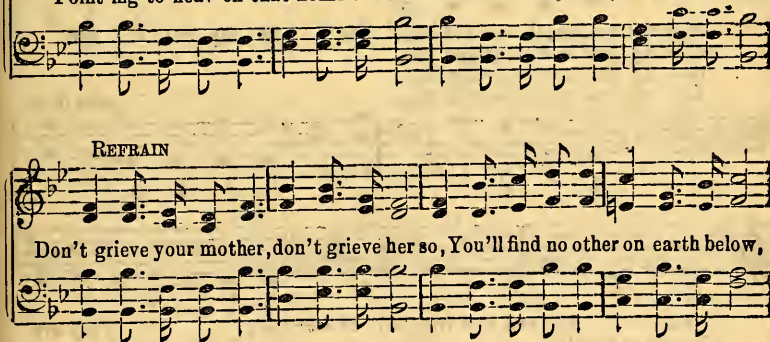
Frank M. Graham



1. Some-body's mother, pray-ing tonight, For her dear children, out of her sight,
2. Some mother's darling, her own dear boy, Down at the dramshop, sapping her joy,
3. Some precious daughter, tho' mother's old, Yet she has wandered far from the fold,
4. I had a moth-er, lov-ing and true; But she departed out from our view;
5. Sweet to my mem'ry and fresh to-day, When mother taught me to kneel and pray,

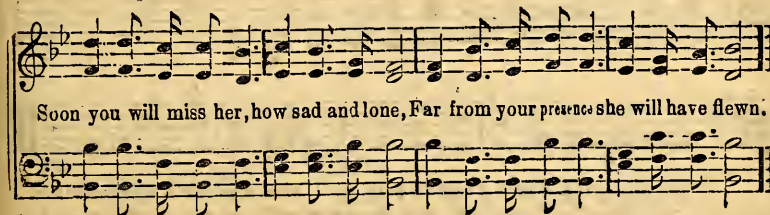


Anx-i-ous - ly wait-ing for them to come In from the nightfall, in-to their home.  
O son, remember dear mother's pray'r, How she is waiting burdened with care.  
Don't grieve your mother who loves you so, Soon you will miss her from earth below.  
Well I re-mem-ber, O sad the day, She called us round her then passed away.  
Point-ing to heav-en that home above Where I will meet her, she whom I love.



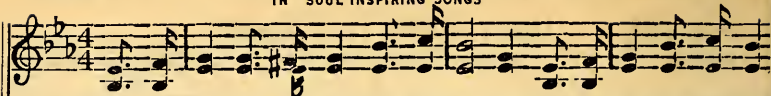
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Don't grieve your mother, don't grieve her so, You'll find no other on earth below,

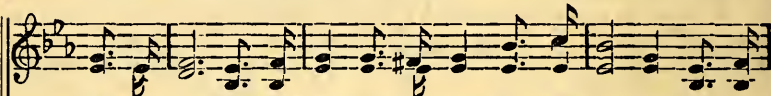
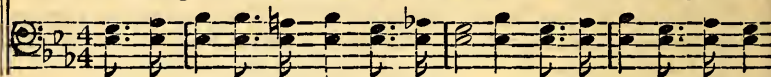


Soon you will miss her, how sad and lone, Far from your presence she will have flown.

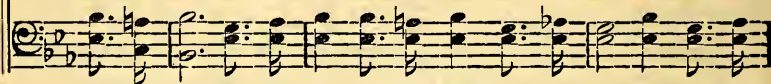
Note— I will not vouch for the theology of some of these sentimental songs, but they are very useful in religious work to break up and mellow the stony hearts to receive the gospel truths in both sermon and song.—R. E. W.



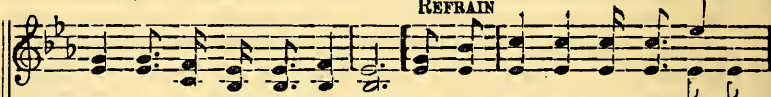
1. When I go to the home of my childhood, Where I played when my heart
2. The old moss cov-ered house is still standing, And the yard with sweet flow-
3. Their old armed chairs are there by the fireside, Where they taught me to shun
4. Soon I'll go to that home-land in Heav-en, Where we'll never grow old



was so glad; There I find friends to give me a wel - come, But I  
 ers is clad; And the birds sing as sweet - ly as ev - er, But I  
 all the bad; I can still read the old fam - 'ly Bi - ble, But I  
 or be sad; We will be re - u - nit - ed for ev - er, Safe with

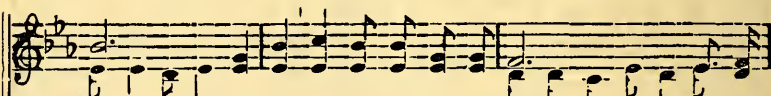
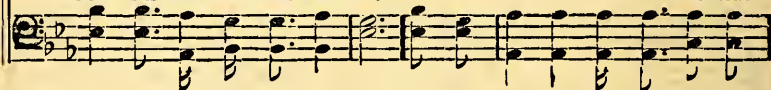


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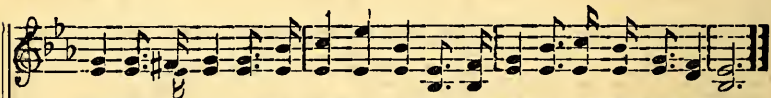
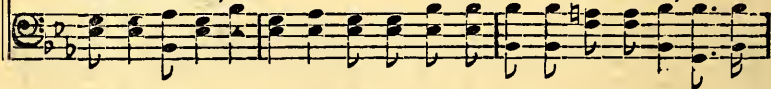


miss my dear moth - er and dad. Yes, I miss my Moth - er and  
 miss my dear moth - er and dad.  
 miss my dear moth - er and dad.  
 Je - sus and moth - er and dad.

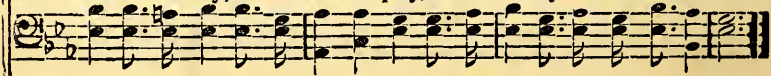
miss dear



Dad, The two best friends I ev - er had; They are  
 Mother and Dad, I ev - er had;



not there to-day, Where I used to play, So I miss my dear Mother and Dad.

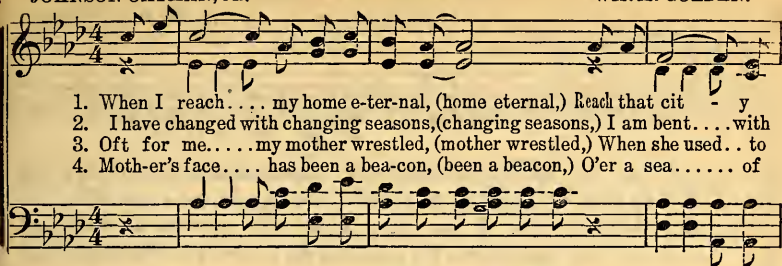




# No. 103. Will My Mother Know Me There?

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

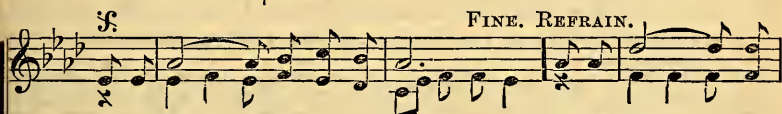
WM. M. GOLDEN.



1. When I reach . . . my home e-ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with changing seasons, (changing seasons,) I am bent . . . with
3. Oft for me . . . my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used . . to
4. Moth-er's face . . . has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea . . . . . of

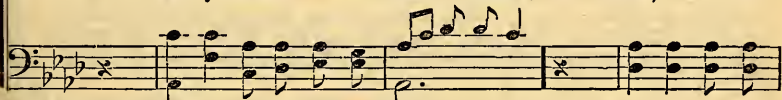


bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand . . . among the angels, (with the angels,)  
 toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think . . she will remember, (will re-mem-ber,)  
 kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think . . that she'll forget me, (she'll forget me,)  
 deep de-spair, (deep de-spair,) I shall look . . for her up yonder, (her up yon-der,)

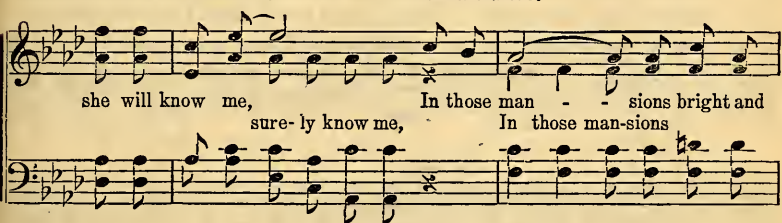


FINE. REFRAIN.

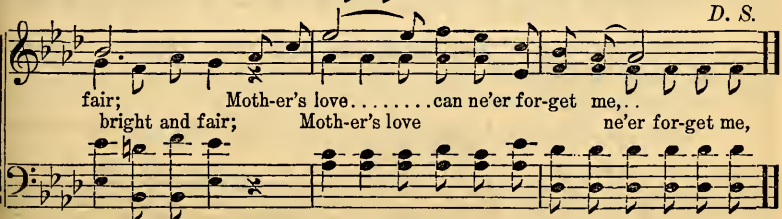
Will my moth - - er know me there? Yes, I know . . . . . that  
 Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that



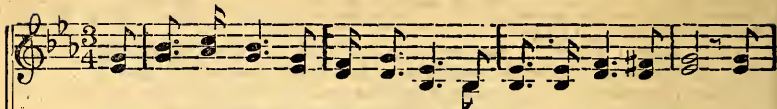
D. S.—And I'm sure . . . she'll know me there.  
 And I'm sure know me there.



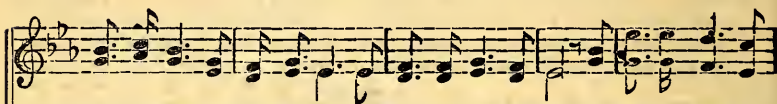
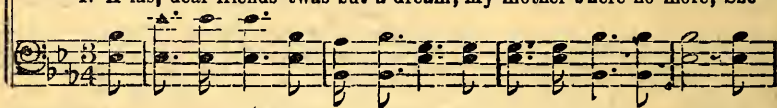
she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and  
 sure-ly know me, In those man-sions



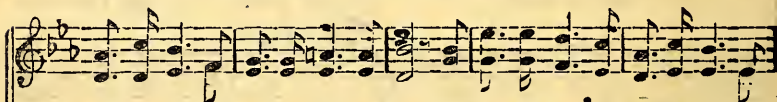
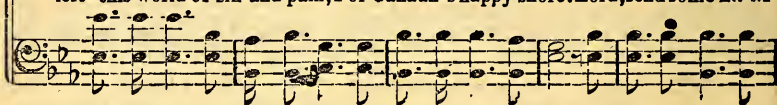
fair; Moth-er's love . . . . . can ne'er for-get me, . .  
 bright and fair; Moth-er's love ne'er for-get me,

*Effective as a solo*

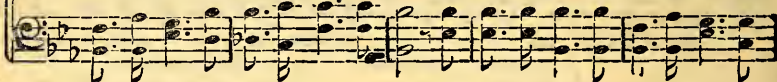
1. I sat a - lone at mid-night hour, And watched the star-lit sky, And
2. He's gone tho' now, far, far a - way, Per-haps in des - erts wild; O
3. I fan - cy now I see his face, As fair as when a child; And
4. A-las, dear friends 'twas but a dream, My mother's here no more; She



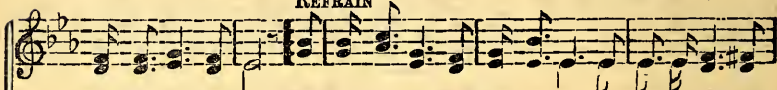
dreamed I hear my mother say: "I wish my boy was nigh. I know not where he  
God to Thee, I pray to-night To keep my distant child, No father there to  
he's a full-grown man to-day, And true and brave, but mild. A letter here says  
left this world of sin and pain, For Canaan's happy shore. Lord, send some mes-sen-



is to-night, He crossed the troubled main; But this I know, if life holds out, He'll  
guide him now, No brother with his cheer, No mother there to soothe his brow, No  
"Mother dear, No long-er I will roam; So now I stand and watch the gate, I  
ger of love To guide my wayward feet, That I may meet my mother there In-



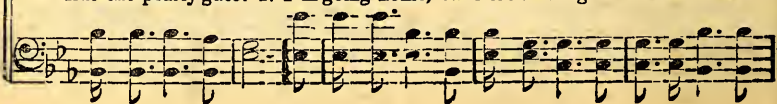
## REFRAIN



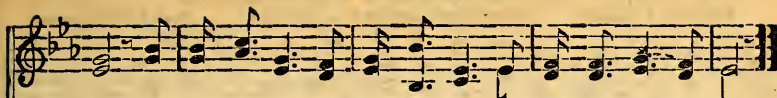
wander back a-gain. "He's coming home, O joy-ful tho't! My boy no more will  
sis - ter with her tear."

know he's coming home."

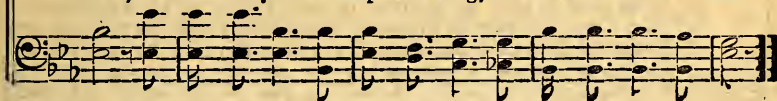
side the pearly gate. 4. I'm going home, 'twill not be long Ere I shall cease to



# A Dream of Home



room; A let - ter here says moth - er dear, I'm com-ing, com-ing home.  
room; And then I'll join re-demption's song, With meth-er dear at home.



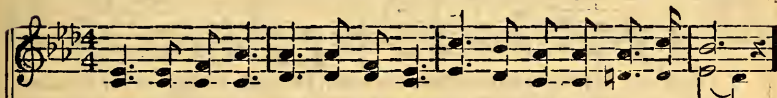
## No. 105

## Precious Memories

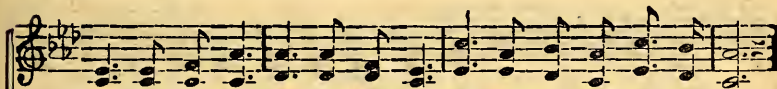
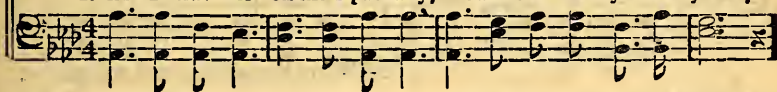
J. B. F. Wright

OWNED BY STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO.

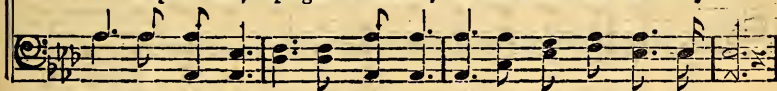
J. B. F. Wright



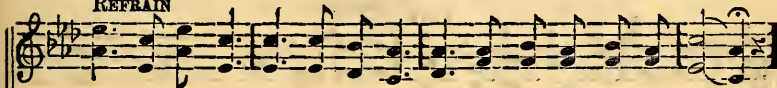
1. Precious mem'ries, un-seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Precious fa-ther, lov-ing moth-er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly years;
3. In the still-ness of the mid-night, Ech-oes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav-el on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold,



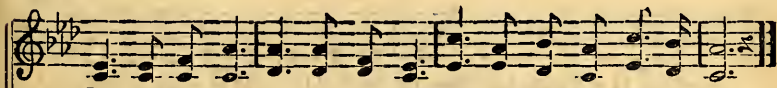
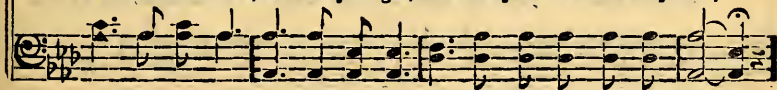
How they lin-ger, ev-er near me, And the sa-cred past un-fold.  
And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond mem-o-ry ap-pears.  
Old-time sing-ing, glad-ness bring-ing, From that lovely land somewhere.  
As I pon-der, hope grows fond-er, Pre-cious mem'ries flood my soul.



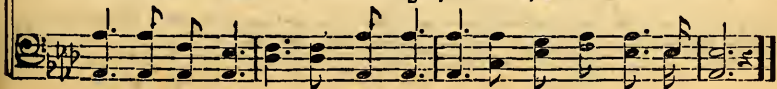
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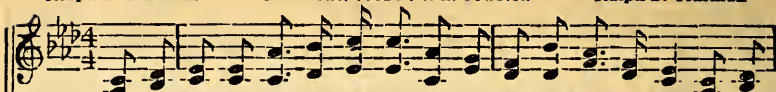
Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin-ger, How they ev-er flood my soul,



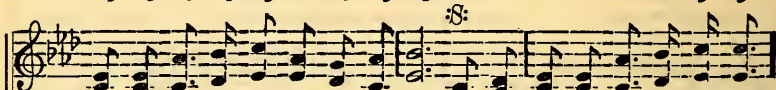
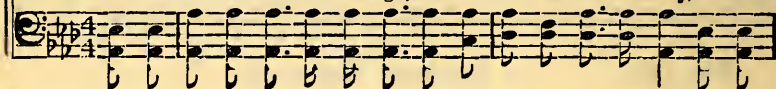
In the still-ness of the mid-night, Pre-cious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.



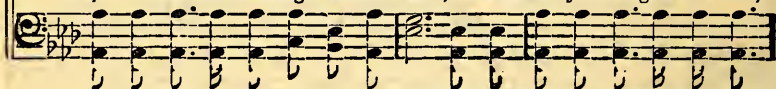




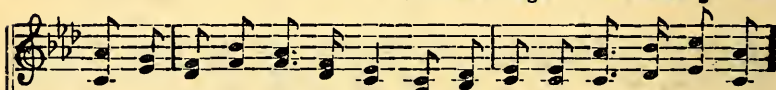
1. In a far and dis - tant cit - y, dy - ing at the close of day, 'Twas a
2. In his hand he held a pic - ture, Of the old home far a - way, In the
3. 'Tis my last good - night he whispered. Angels gather round my bed, Soon with
4. To the old home came a message, 'Twas to mother from her boy, But a



fair-haired boy who wandered far from home, Take this message to my moth - er, oth - er 'twas a moth - er old and gray "While in ac - cents low he whispered, all my friends and loved ones I shall be, "Down the val - ley of the shad - ow, las, for her the mes - sage came too late, "For that day the angels took her,



*D. S.* - Where the good of earth shall gath - er

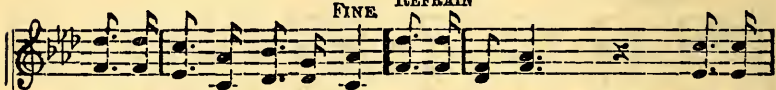


When my work on earth is thro'. Tell her that her boy will meet her  
She will know that I was true. "Tell her that her boy will meet her  
Je - sus leads me safe - ly thro'. "Tell her that her boy will meet her  
To the faith - ful and the true. "And to - night she dwells with Wil - lie



with the faith - ful and the true, Tell her that her boy will meet her

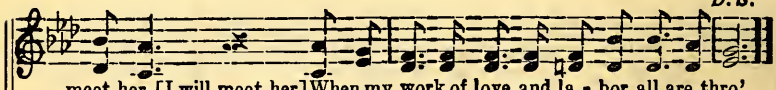
**REFRAIN**  
**FINE**



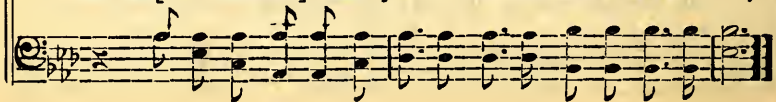
In that land be - yond the blue. Tell my moth - er, [I will meet her,] I will



*D. S.*



meet her [I will meet her] When my work of love and la - bor all are thro',



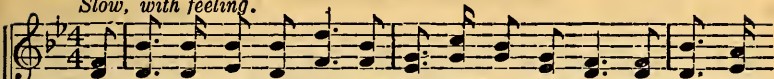
# No. 107. If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again.

James Rowe.

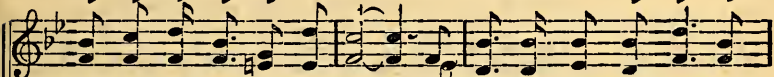
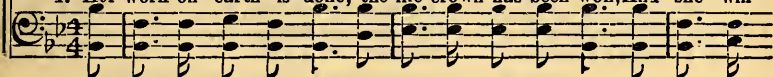
J. W. VAUGHAN, OWNER. BY PER.

J. W. Vaughan.

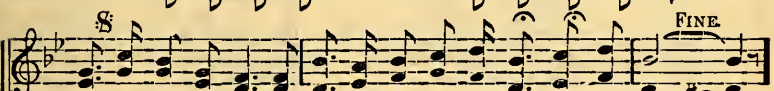
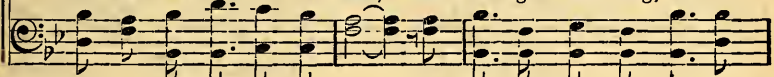
*Slow, with feeling.*



1. How sweet and hap-py seem those days of which I dream, When mem-o-
2. She used to pray that I on Je-sus would re-ly, And al-ways
3. With-in the old home-place, her pa-tient, smil-ing face, Was al-ways
4. Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won, And she will



ry re-calls them now and then! And with that rap-ture sweet my  
walk the shin-ing gos-pel way: So trust-ing still His love I  
spreading comfort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to  
be at rest with Him a-bove; And some glad morn-ing, she I

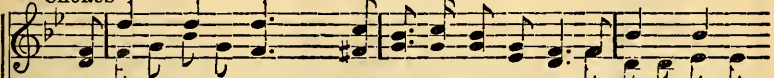


wea-ry heart would beat, If I could hear my moth-er pray a-gain.  
seek that home above, Where I shall meet my moth-er some glad day.  
her e-ter-nal King. It was the songs the an-gels loved to hear.  
know will welcome me To that e-ter-nal home of peace and love.

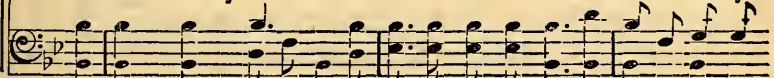


*D. S.*—so much to me, If I could hear my moth-er pray a-gain.

CHORUS



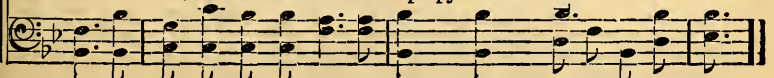
If I could hear my moth-er pray a-gain, If I could  
If I could on-ly If I could on-ly



If I could on-ly hear



hear her ten-der voice as then! So glad I'd be, 'twould mean  
hap-py I should

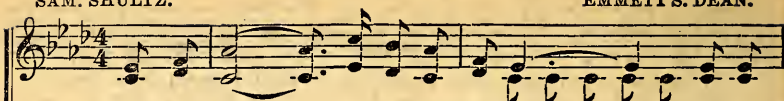


hap-py I should be

SAM. SHULTZ.

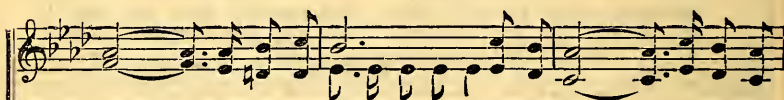
Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean. By per.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

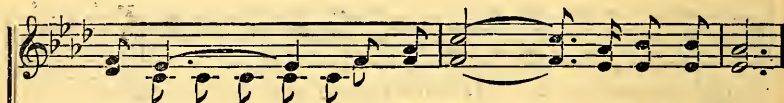
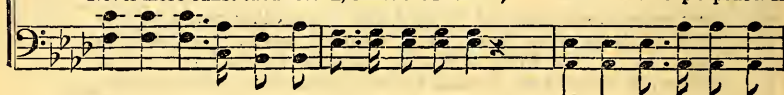


- |                           |                             |             |
|---------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------|
| 1. Thou art gone,.....    | our precious dar-ling,..... | Nev - er    |
| 2. Then be - yond.....    | this vale of sor-row.....   | We'll a-    |
| 3. Thou art gone,.....    | our precious dar-ling,..... | Nev - er    |
| 4. There we'll meet.....  | you, precious darling,..... | There we'll |
| 5. There we'll spend..... | the countless a - ges,..... | Ev - er     |

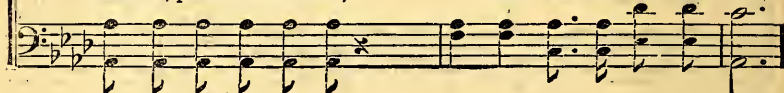
1. Thou art gone, our precious dar-ling, precious darling,



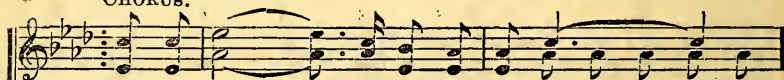
more..... canst thou return;	Thou shalt sleep.... a peaceful
wake..... from ev-'ry care;	In a cit - y bright, e-
more..... we'll see thy face;	Till we meet..... thee o'er the
clasp..... glad hands once more;	When we've met,... to part, no,
by..... our Saviour's side;	There we'll nev - er know a
Never more canst thou return, canst thou return;	Thou shalt sleep a peaceful



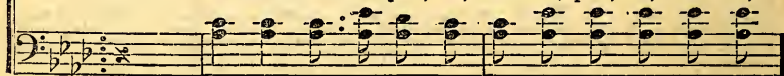
slum-ber,.....	Till the res - - ur-rec-tion morn.
ter - nal,.....	And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,.....	In that hap - - py dwell-ing place.
nev - er,.....	On that hap - - py, peace-ful shore.
sor-row,.....	There our tears..... will all be dried.
slum-ber, peace-ful slum-ber,	Till the res - ur-rec-tion morn.



## CHORUS.



We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....  
 We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,





# Thou Art Gone. Concluded.

By and by, By and by; In that home . . . beyond the sky.  
By and by, By and by; In that home beyond the sky.

## No. 109. Shall We Meet Again, Dear Mother.\*

R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Shall we meet a - gain, dear moth - er, On that bright, e - ter - nal shore,  
2. Shall we meet a - gain, dear moth - er, Free from sor - row, free from care;  
3. Yes, we'll meet a - gain, dear moth - er, When earth's tri - als all are past;  
4. O the joy of that glad meet - ing, Re - u - nit - ed in that home;

Where we'll part a - gain, no nev - er, But be safe for ev - er - more?  
There to sing glad songs for - ev - er, In those mansions bright and fair?  
When my barque shall reach the ha - ven, And is an - chored safe at last.  
On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Whence our Lord for us shall come.

### REFRAIN.

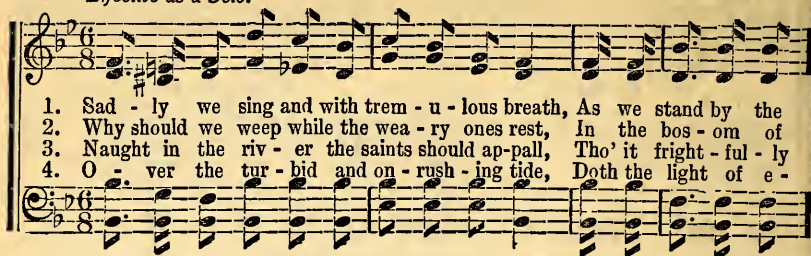
Yes, I'll meet you there, dear moth - er, On that hap - py, gold - en shore:

O the joy of that glad meeting, Where sad part - ings come no more.

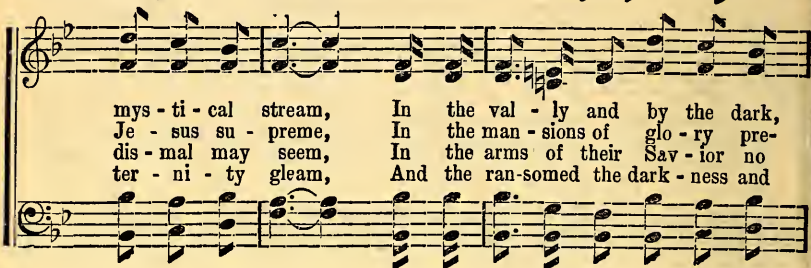
\*To the sacred memory of my dear mother, who fell asleep in the arms of Jesus, June 19, 1906. Written June, 20, 1906. My earnest desire and prayer is that we all may meet her, and be an unbroken family in eternity.—R. E. W.

C. W. RAY.

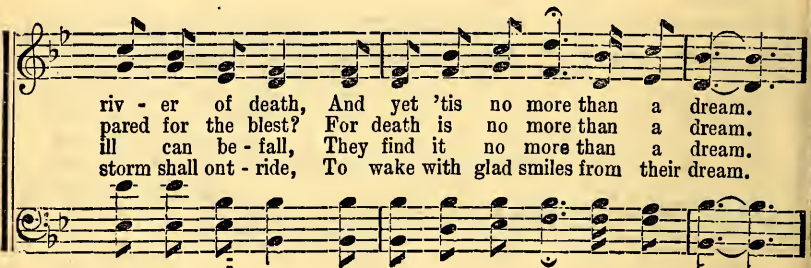
Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN.

*Effective as a Solo.*


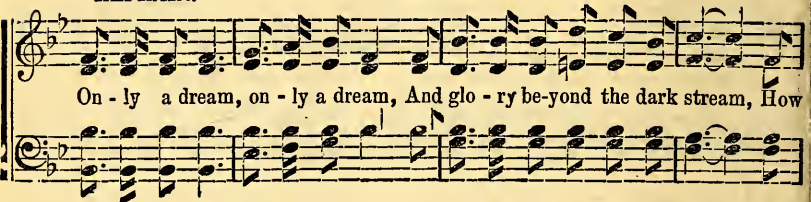
1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the  
 2. Why should we weep while the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om of  
 3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap - pall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly  
 4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e -



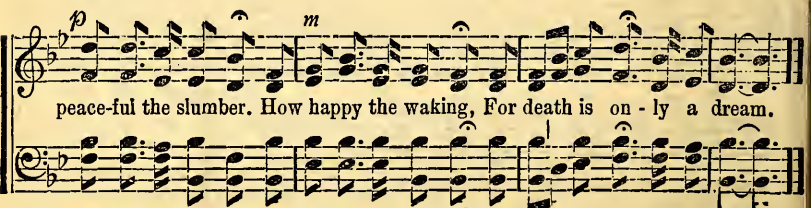
mys - ti - cal stream, In the val - ly and by the dark,  
 Je - sus su - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre -  
 dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - ior no  
 ter - ni - ty gleam, And the ran - somed the dark - ness and



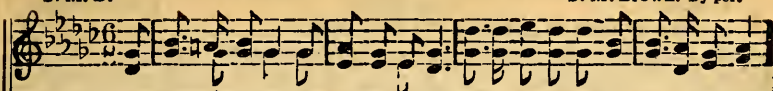
riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.  
 pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.  
 ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.  
 storm shall ont - ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

**REFRAIN.**


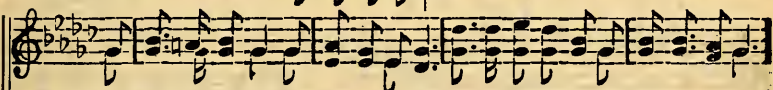
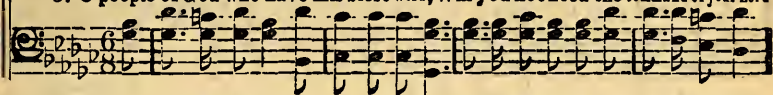
On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream, And glo - ry be - yond the dark stream, How



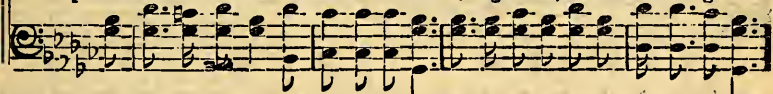
peace - ful the slumber. How happy the waking, For death is on - ly a dream.



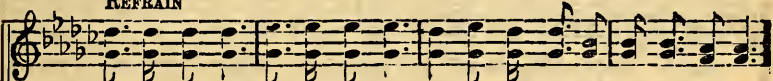
1. Companion, draw nigh they say I must die, Early the summons has come from on high,
2. Ah! can you not bow and pray with me now? Sad the regret we have never learned how,
3. Ah! can you not sing a song of His love, How He came down from the mansions above,
4. A - las! it is so; but thus it must be; No word of comfort or promise for me;
5. O people of God who have His blest word, Will you not heed the command of your Lord



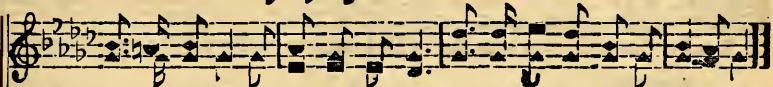
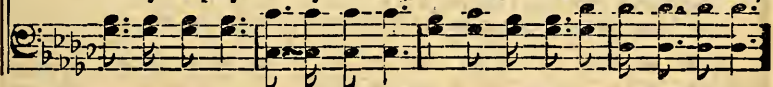
The way is so dark, and yet I must go, Oh, that such sorrow you never may know.  
To come before Him, who only can save, Leading in triumph thro' death and the grave.  
To bleed and to die on Cal - va - ry's tree, Bringing sal - va - tion to sin - ners like me.  
To die without God; or hope in His Son, Covered in darkness, bereaved and undone,  
And pub - lish to all of Adam's lost race. Pardon, forgiveness, salvation thro' grace.



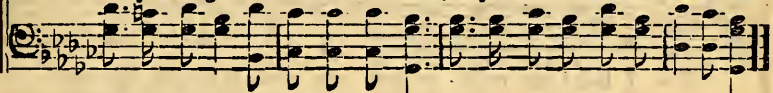
## REFRAIN



On - ly a pray'r on - ly a tear, O if sis - ter and mother were here;



On - ly a song 'twill comfort and cheer, Only a word from that book so dear.



Copyright, 1892, by S. M. Brown.

To the brethren who have aided me in the establishment of the Tabernacle Church in Kansas City, I most respectfully dedicate this song. S. M. Brown.

Two young men who had been brought up together in a distant State, came to Kansas City to get a start in the world. They were employed in laboring on the piers of one of the great railroad bridges on the Missouri River. An accident occurred in which several men were injured, among them was one of these young men, who was fatally crushed. He was taken into one of the tents in which the laborers were living, and, being conscious, he was told by the physicians that he could live only a few hours. He requested his companions to pray with him and stated that he was not prepared to die. His friend assured him that he did not pray for himself, and was not fit to pray for a dying man. Then he asked that a song might be sung, but was again assured, by his friend, that he knew no song appropriate to an occasion like that. Finally, he begged that a Bible might be brought and a few verses read to him before he died. The tents and cabins were searched, and there was not a copy of the word of God to be found, and so, among his last words the dying man exclaimed, "And is it possible that away from home and without a prayer, a song, or a verse of Scripture, I am to be ushered into the presence of God unprepared?"



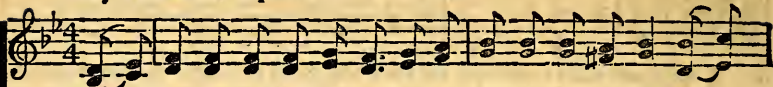
# No. 112. I Heard My Mother Call My Name in Prayer.

E. M. B.

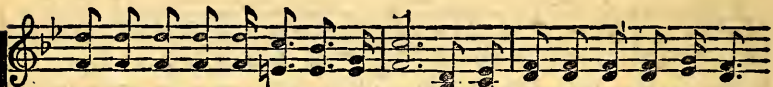
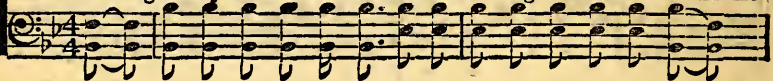
To my Mother.

E. M. Bartlett.

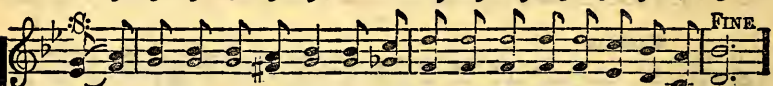
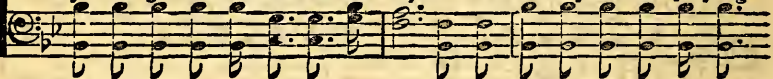
May be used as Soprano and Alto Duet.



1. While kneel-ing by her bed-side on the cot-tage on the hill, My
2. She was an-xious for her boy to be just what He ought to be And she
3. How my heart was touched and tendered by the pray'r that mother pray'd I can
4. Then I gave my heart to Je - sus and am liv - ing now for Him And some



moth-er prayed her blessings on me there; She was talk-ing then to Je - sus  
asked the Lord to take Him in His care; Just the words I can't re-mem-ber  
al - most see her form now kneeling there As she told her Lord and Sav-ior  
day I'll go to meet Him in the air; For He heard my moth-er pray-ing

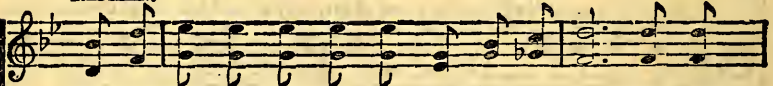


while ev-'ry-thing was still, And I heard my mother call my name in prayer.  
but I know she prayed far me For I heard my mother call my name in prayer.  
just how far from Him I strayed, Yes, I heard my mother call my name in prayer.  
and hassaved my soul from sin Yes, He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

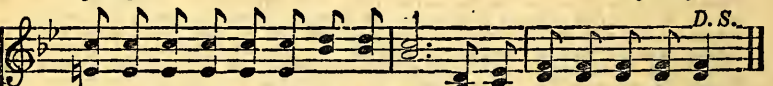


D.S. and He saved my soul from sin For He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

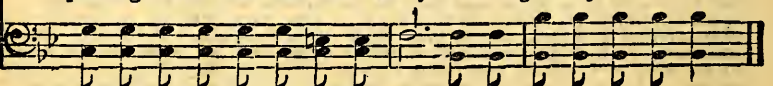
## REFRAIN.

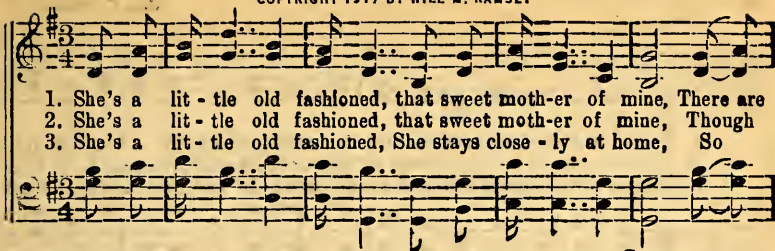


Yes I heard my moth - er call my name in prayer, She was

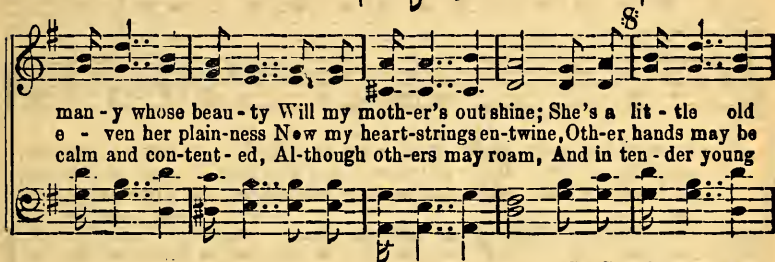


pour-ing out her heart to Je-sus there, Then I gave my heart to Him



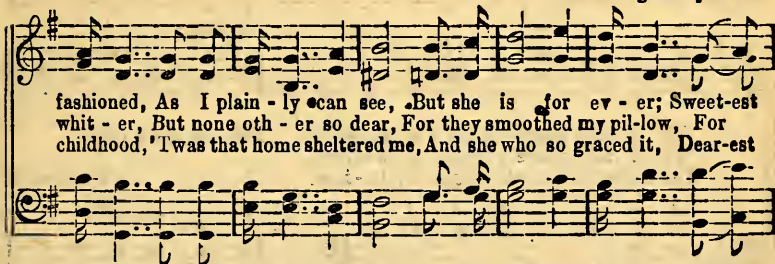


1. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet moth-er of mine, There are  
2. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet moth-er of mine, Though  
3. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, She stays close - ly at home, So



man - y whose beau - ty Will my moth-er's out shine; She's a lit - tle old  
e - ven her plain-ness Now my heart-strings en-twine, Oth-er hands may be  
calm and con-tent - ed, Al-though oth-ers may roam, And in ten - der young

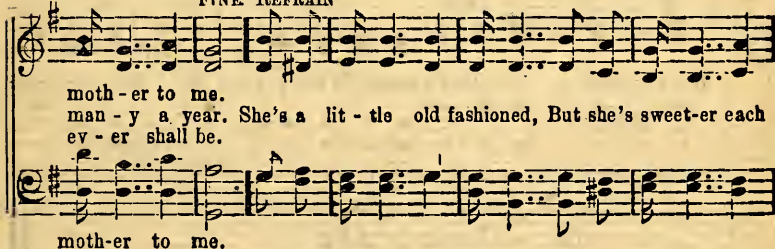
D. S. - glo - ry a -



fashioned, As I plain - ly can see, But she is for ev - er; Sweet-est  
whit - er, But none oth - er so dear, For they smoothed my pil-low, For  
childhood, 'Twas that home sheltered me, And she who so graced it, Dear-est

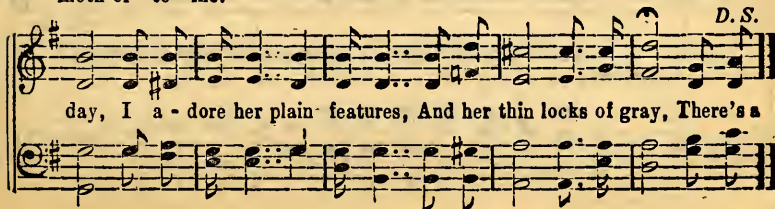
round her, God a - bides it may be And she is for ev - er Sweetest

## FINE REFRAIN



moth - er to me.  
man - y a year. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweet-er each  
ev - er shall be.  
moth-er to me.

D. S.



day, I a - dore her plain - features, And her thin locks of gray, There's a

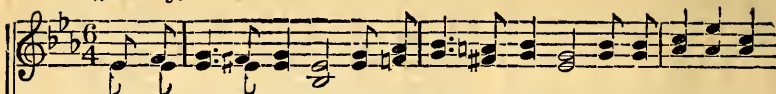
# No. 114. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

J. C. M.

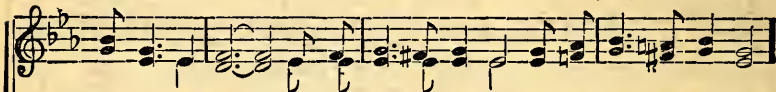
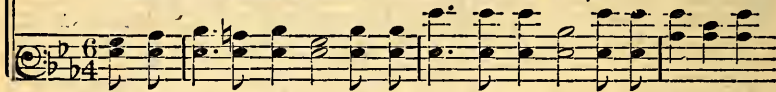
To my Father and Mother.— J. C. M.

Jas. C. Moore.

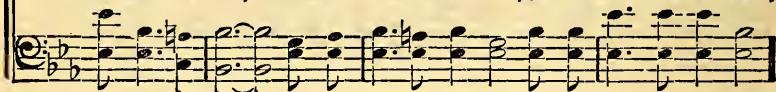
*Effectively.*



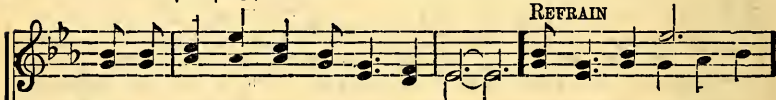
1. I have heard of a land on the far a-waystrand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll never-more roam, We shall be in that
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and



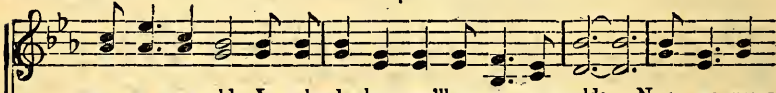
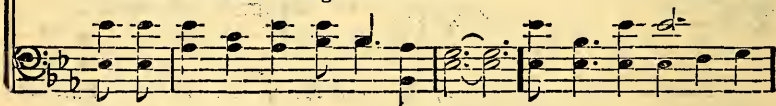
home of the soul; Built by Je-sus on high, there we nev-er shall die,  
sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King thro' e-ter-ni-ty sing,  
tri-als are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our voic-es will blend.



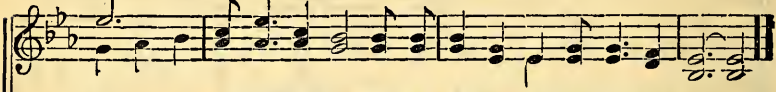
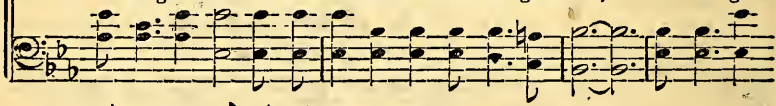
## REFRAIN



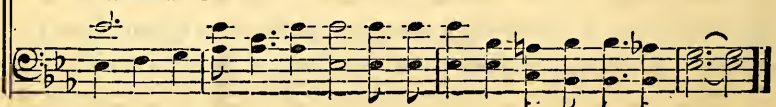
'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev-er grow old,  
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.  
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll



nev-er grow old. In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev-er grow



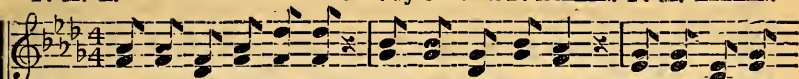
old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.  
Where we'll



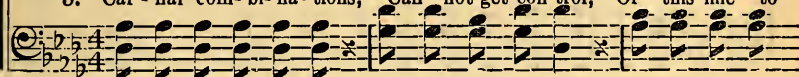


F. M. L.

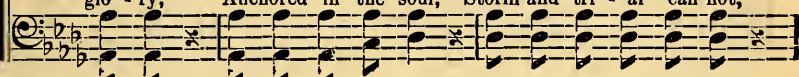
Har. by CLAUDIA F. LEHMAN. F. M. LEHMAN.



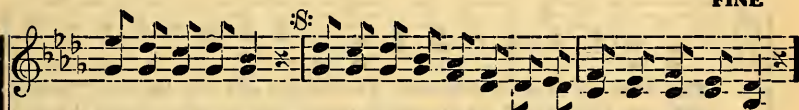
1. Central's nev-er "bus-y," Al-ways on the line, You may hear from
2. There will be no charg-es, Tel-e- phone is free, It was built for
3. Fail to get the an-swer, Satan's crossed your wire, By some strong de-
4. If your line is "grouned," And con-ec-tion true, Has been lost with
5. Car-nal com-bi-na-tions, Can-not get con-trol, Of this line to



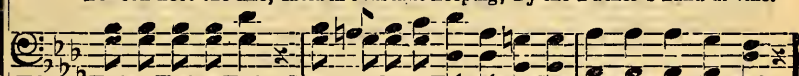
heav-en, Al-most an-y time, 'Tis a roy-al ser-vice,  
 ser-vice, Just for you and me, There will be no wait-ing,  
 lu-sion, Or some base de-sire, Take a-way ob-struc-tions,  
 Je-sus, Tell you what to do, Pray'r and faith and prom-ise,  
 glo-ry, Anchored in the soul, Storm and tri-al can-not,



FINE

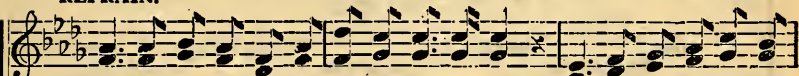


Free for one and all, When you get in trouble, Give this ro-yal line a call.  
 On this roy-al line, Tel-e- phone to glo-ry, Al-ways answers just in time.  
 God is on the throne, And you'll get the answer, Thro' this roy al tel-e-phone.  
 Mend the broken wire, Till your soul is burning, With the pen-te-cos-tal fire.  
 Dis-con-nect the line, Held in constant keeping, By the Fa-ther's hand di-vine.

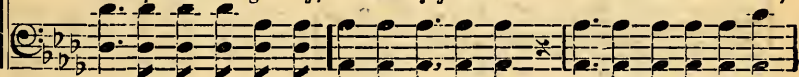


D. S.—We may talk to Je-sus, O'er this roy-al tel-e- phone.

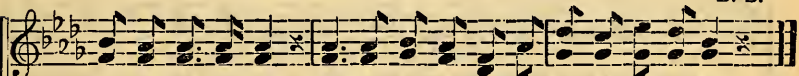
## REFRAIN.



Tel-e- phone to glo-ry, O what joy di-vine! I can feel the current,

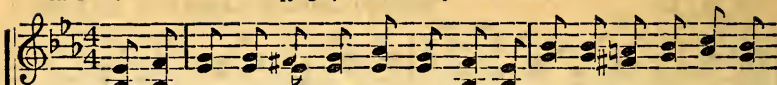


D. S.

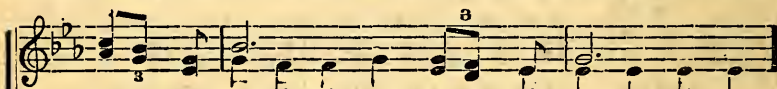
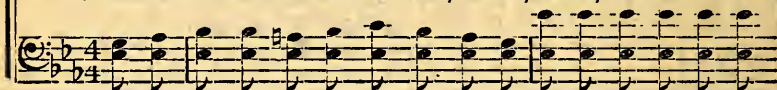


Mov-ing on the line, Made by God the Fa-ther, For His bless-ed own.

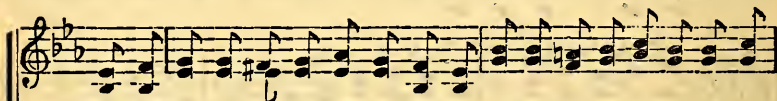
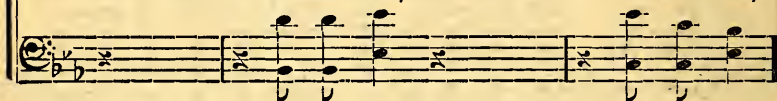




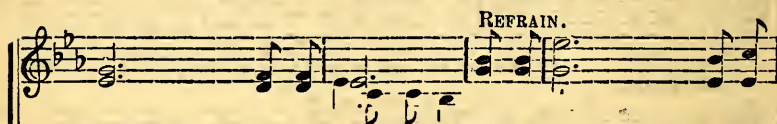
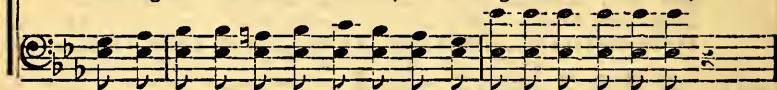
1. We have of - ten heard the sto - ry, When our Lord shall come in glo - ry,
2. When He comes there'll be no doubting, For the saints will rise a-shout-ing,
3. Na-tions will be - gin to tum-ble, World-ly sys-tems will then crum-ble,
4. Then we'll meet our deceased mothers, Fathers, sisters, friends and brothers



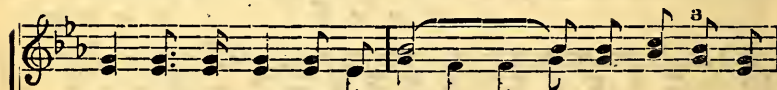
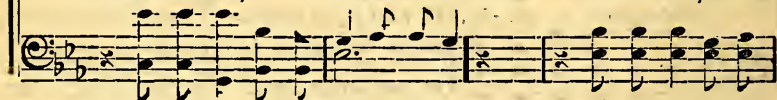
We shall rise, We shall rise, we shall rise; we shall rise;



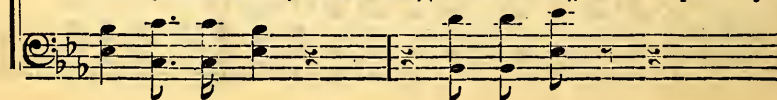
Then what joy to meet the Sav-ior And to reign with Him for-ev-er, We shall  
But the wick-ed will be cry-ing, Running, hiding, mourning, dy-ing, We shall  
All the saints our King shall gather. And we'll reign with Him forever, We shall  
Ne'er a-gain with them to sev-er, In the kingdom dwell for-ev-er, We shall



rise, we shall rise. We shall rise, when the  
We shall rise, we shall rise. We shall rise,

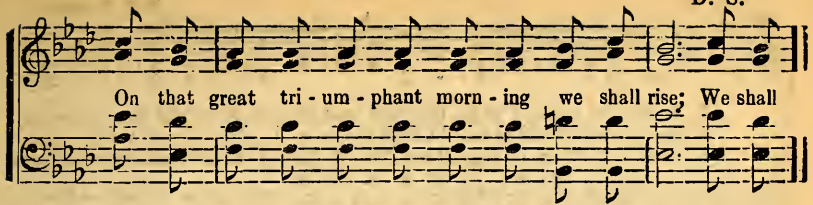


trum - pet shall sound, We shall rise, (We shall rise,) tri - um - phant - ly



# We Shall Rise.

D. S.



On that great tri - um - phant morn - ing we shall rise; We shall

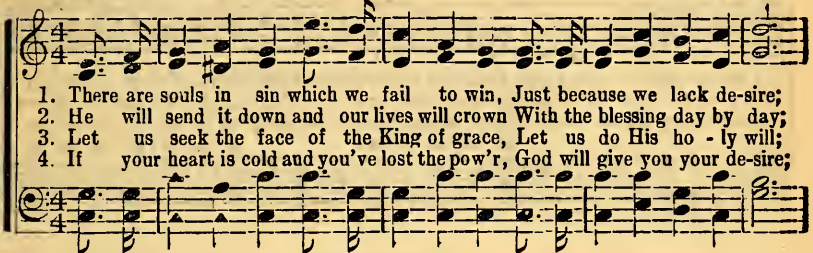
No. 117

## The Pentecostal Fire.

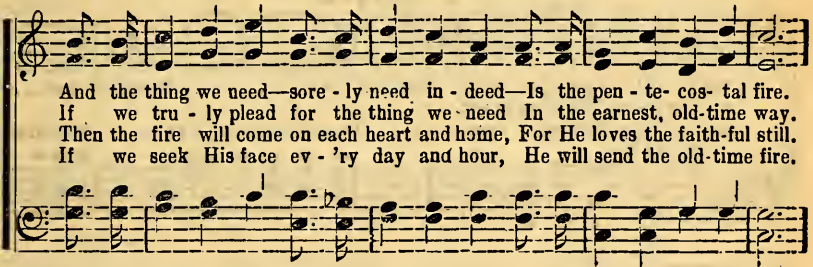
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

JAMES ROWE. 4. V. R. E. W.

J. M. HENSON.

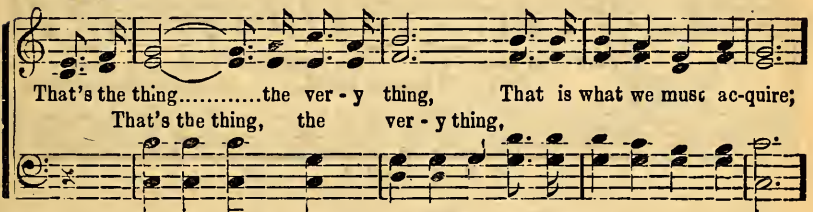


1. There are souls in sin which we fail to win, Just because we lack de-sire;  
 2. He will send it down and our lives will crown With the blessing day by day;  
 3. Let us seek the face of the King of grace, Let us do His ho - ly will;  
 4. If your heart is cold and you've lost the pow'r, God will give you your de-sire;

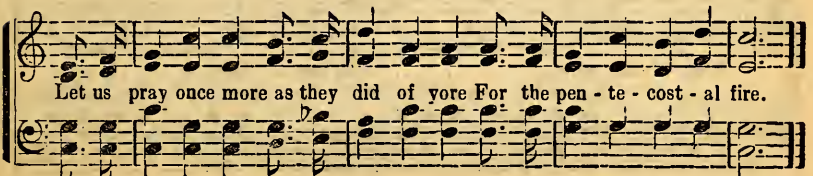


And the thing we need—sore - ly need in - deed—Is the pen - te - cos - tal fire.  
 If we tru - ly plead for the thing we need In the earnest, old-time way.  
 Then the fire will come on each heart and home, For He loves the faith-ful still.  
 If we seek His face ev - 'ry day and hour, He will send the old-time fire.

### REFRAIN



That's the thing.....the ver - y thing, That is what we must ac-quire;  
 That's the thing, the ver - y thing,



Let us pray once more as they did of yore For the pen - te - cost - al fire.





1. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beautiful land of light, Beautiful home so bright,  
 2. Beau-ti-ful thought to me, We shall for-ev-er be Thine in e-ter-ni-ty,  
 3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O-ver in yon-der sky; Thus I shall leave this shore.



Where there shall come no night; Beautiful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there, Yonder in  
 When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heavenly joys to share, Let me cross  
 Counting my treasures o'er; Where we shall never die, Carry me by and by, Nev-er to

## CHORUS.



mansions fair, Gather us there. Beautiful robes,..... Beautiful land...  
 o - ver there, This is my pray'r.  
 sor-row more, Heav-en-ly store. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beautiful



..... Beau-ti-ful home,..... Beau-ti-ful band,.....  
 land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful land no night,



Beau-ti-ful crown,..... Shin-ing so fair,.....  
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining, yes, shining so fair,

# Beautiful.

Beau-ti-ful man - sion bright, gath-er us there,.....  
Beau-ti-ful mansion bright, gather us there, yes, gather us there.

No. 119.

## GOD CALLING YET.

J. BORTHWICK. "I have called, and ye have refused." Prov. 1:24.

JOHN.

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
3. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?
4. God calling yet! I can - not, stay; My heart I yield without de - lay;

Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!  
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

### CHORUS.

God is call - ing, Call ( ) - ( ) ing yet, I  
God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet;

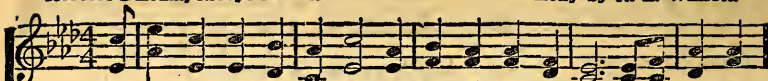
God is call - ing, Sinner, heed His pleading voice.  
God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet;

This hymn is free to be used for the glory of God.

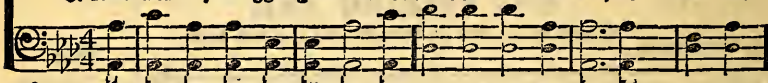
Words and melody by Copyrighted MCMXXI by R. E. Winsett.

Herbert Buffum, except Chorus.

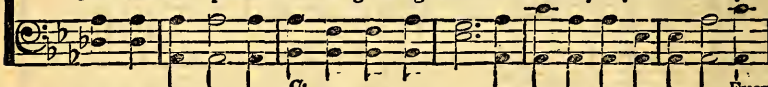
Harmony by R. E. Winsett.



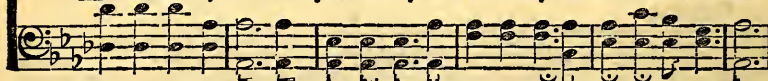
1. My heart was al-ways rest-less I sought peace ev'-ry-where, I found no
2. I tried the worldly pleasures—they on-ly vexed my soul, I drift-ed
3. Some said I could not keep it—they tried to turn me back And man-y
4. Some think the way too narrow—they seek a broad-er walk While oth-ers
5. I know that Christ is com-ing back to the earth [a-gain, I hope to
6. Now wea-ry struggling sin-ner O! come in - to the ark, Be - hold the



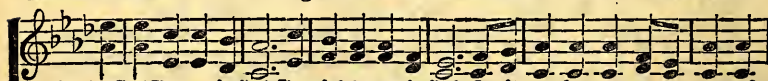
sat - is - fac - tion and gave up in de - spair, Un - til I learned the sto-ry—how  
on not knowing God's pow'r to make me whole; Then habit's chains soon bound me—to  
times I stumbled while on the nar-row track; My old friends tried to win me "Come  
shrink from du - ty be-cause the peo-ple "talk"; So man - y started with me—but  
meet Him in the air and then with Him to reign! I'll real-ly meet my Sav-ior and  
door stands o - pen and it is growing dark! You're wea-ry of your burdens your



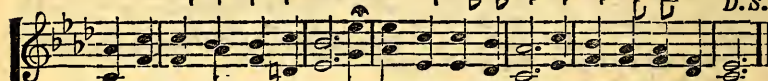
Je - sus bled and died To purchase me on Cal-v'ry's tree Now I am sat - is - fied.  
break loose how I tried, But they held me fast Till Je-sus passed At last I'm sat - is - fied.  
go with us' they cried, But I said No!—"I will not go, For now I'm sat - is - fied"  
just a few a-bide [But I'll 'go thre' For it is true That I am sat - is - fied.  
stand right by His side Al - tho' I die I'll upward fly Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.  
sin in Cal-v'ry hide Then you can say With us to-day Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.



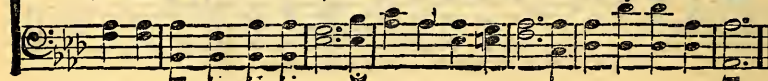
REFRAIN. ANON. D. S.—I'm glad to know He loved me so Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.



Praise God I'm sat-is-fied I'm ful-ly sat-is-fied, O it was for me on the cru-el



tree that He was cru-ci-fied; Praise God I'm sat-is-fied, I'm ful-ly sat - is - fied.

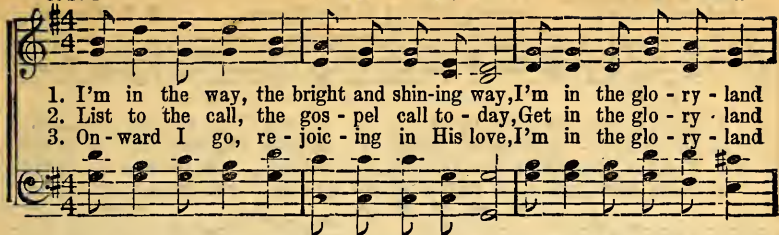




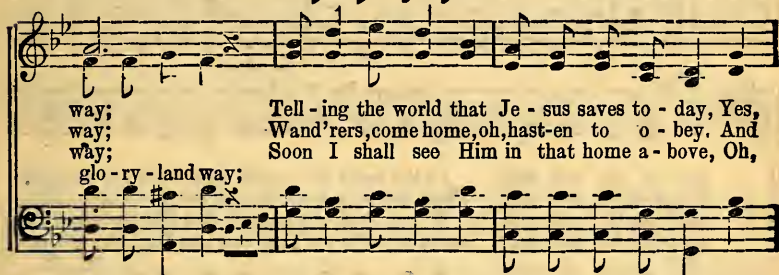
J. S. T.

J. S. TORBETT OWNER, BY PER.

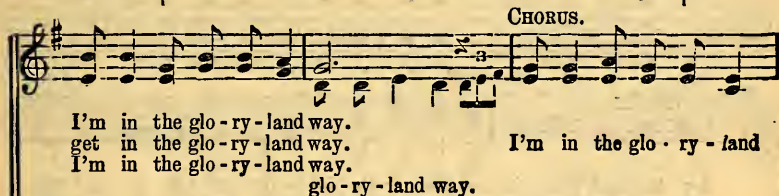
J. S. Torbett.



1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land  
 2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land  
 3. On - ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land



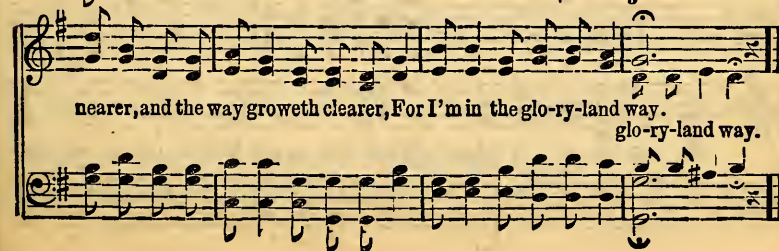
way;  
 way;  
 way;  
 glo - ry - land way;  
 Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,  
 Wand'ers, come home, oh, hast - en to o - bey. And  
 Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, Oh,



CHORUS.  
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way.  
 get in the glo - ry - land way.  
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way.  
 I'm in the glo - ry - land  
 glo - ry - land way.



way;  
 glo - ry - land way,  
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way;  
 glo - ry - land way;  
 Heav - en is



nearer, and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo - ry - land way.  
 glo - ry - land way.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.  
Ref. by R. E. W.

Copyright, MCMXXV by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. Winsett.

1. Some have never heard the sto - ry Go and tell Why the Sovior came from  
 2. In the lov - ing name of Je - sus Go and tell That sweet sto - ry of re -  
 3. There is One for sin - ners pleading, Go and tell He in love is in - ter -  
 4. While the daylight hours are fleeting, Go and tell For the sto - ry bears re -

Go and tell

glo - ry Go and tell; In the lands of sin and night They are wait - ing  
 demption Go and tell; There are man - y young and old To be brought in -  
 ced - ing Go and tell; O the cross was cru - ci - fied For the world He  
 peat - ing Go and tell; Shades of night are gath'ring fast Daylight will not

S:

Go and tell

FINE

for the light That will lead them to the right—Go and tell, go and tell.  
 to the fold Who have nev - er yet been told—Go and tell, go and tell.  
 bled and died You can bring them to His side—Go and tell, go and tell.  
 al - ways last, Life on earth will soon be past—Go and tell, go and tell.

D. S.—Tell of Christ the King of glo-ry—Go and tell, go and tell.

REFRAIN.

Go and tell, (Go and tell,) go and tell, (go and tell,) Tell to all the world the sto - ry;

D. S.

Go and tell, go and tell, Go and tell, (Go and tell,) go and tell; (go and tell;)

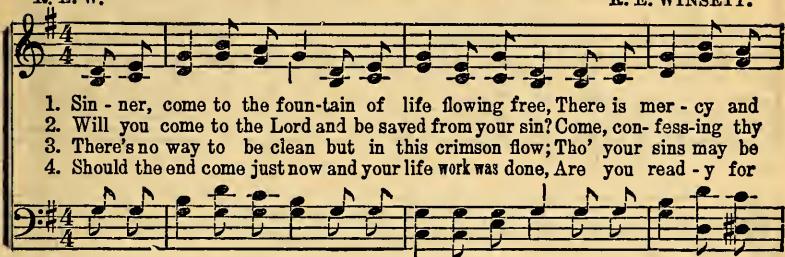
# Invitation and Altar Songs.

## No. 123. Sinner, Come, and Be Saved.

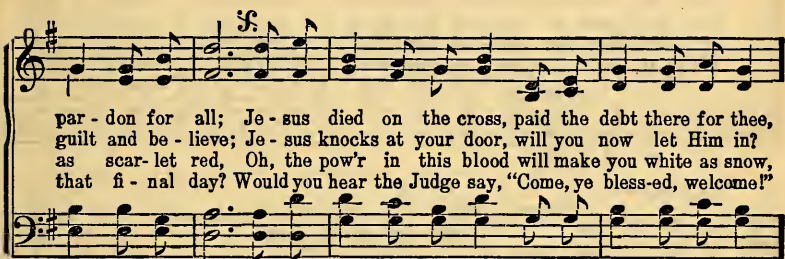
R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. WINSETT.



1. Sin - ner, come to the foun-tain of life flowing free, There is mer - cy and  
 2. Will you come to the Lord and be saved from your sin? Come, con-fess-ing thy  
 3. There's no way to be clean but in this crimson flow; Tho' your sins may be  
 4. Should the end come just now and your life work was done, Are you read - y for



par - don for all; Je - sus died on the cross, paid the debt there for thee,  
 guilt and be - lieve; Je - sus knocks at your door, will you now let Him in?  
 as scar-let red, Oh, the pow'r in this blood will make you white as snow,  
 that fi - nal day? Would you hear the Judge say, "Come, ye bless-ed, welcome!"

*D. S.—Soon the call will be past, and your die will be cast—*

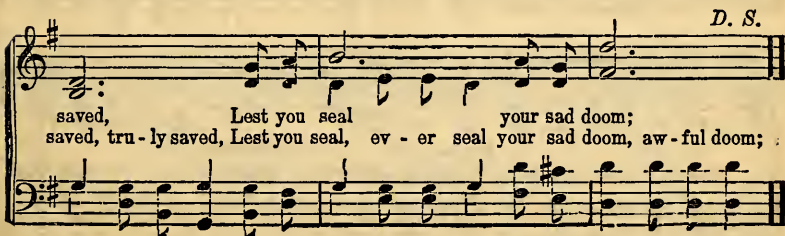
**FINE. REFRAIN.**



And redeemed thy poor soul from the fall. Sin - ner, come, and be  
 O - pen wide your heart's door and receive.  
 And your soul will on man - na be fed.  
 Or, "From me ev - er de - part a - way." Sinner, come, will you come and be

*Come to Je - sus while yet there is room.*

*D. S.*



saved, Lest you seal your sad doom;  
 saved, tru - ly saved, Lest you seal, ev - er seal your sad doom, aw - ful doom;



R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Sin - ner, turn, why will you lin - ger, Come be-neath the chast'ning rod,  
 2. Why so heed - less are you wait-ing? Soon you'll go be-neath the sod,  
 3. Hear the Spir - it's voice now plead-ing, Be ye rec - on - ciled to God,  
 4. Should the Spir - it cease its warn-ing, When sin's path so long you've trod,

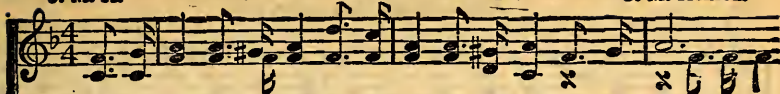
Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Oh, pre-pare to meet thy God.  
 Soon you'll pass to fi - nal judg-ment, Oh, pre-pare to meet thy God.  
 Or you'll have an aw - ful end - ing, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.  
 What a sad, e - ter - nal judg-ment, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

## CHORUS.

Sin - ner, come..... and seek sal - va - tion!..... In sin's  
 Sin - ner, come and seek sal - va-tion, your sal - va-tion,

path.....too long you've trod, You'll be free..... from condem-  
 In sin's path too long you've trod, you have trod; You'll be free from con-dem-

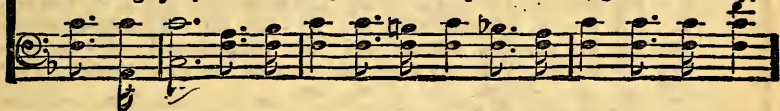
na - tion,..... Oh, pre-pare..... to meet thy God!.....  
 na-tion, con-dem-na-tion, Oh, prepare, prepare to meet thy God, to meet thy God!



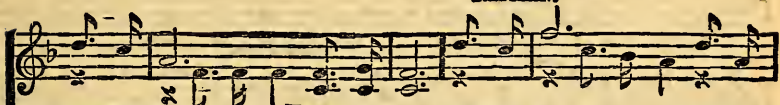
1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye



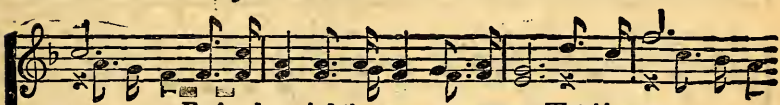
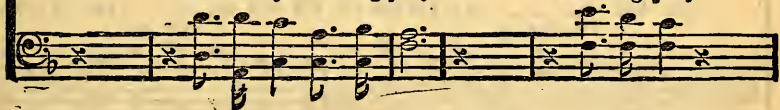
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,  
 God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,  
 watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,



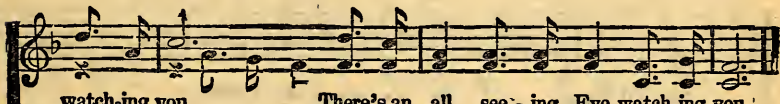
## REFRAIN.



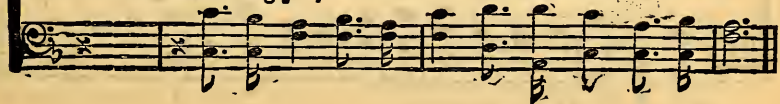
There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing  
 There's an eye watching you, Watching you,



you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you  
 watching you, watching you,



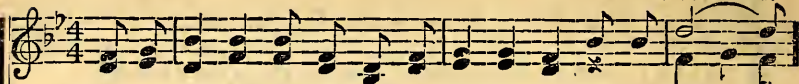
watch-ing you, There's an all see-ing, Eye watch-ing you,  
 watch-ing you,



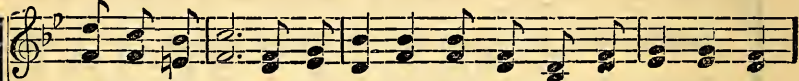
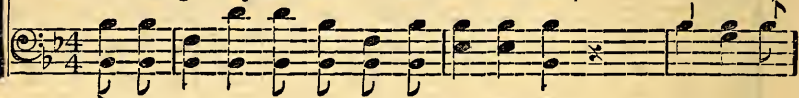
Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L.

THOS. J. LANEY.



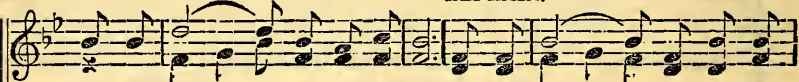
1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on.....
2. When my bod - y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the worlds on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry land with Je - sus on the throne, I'll live on,



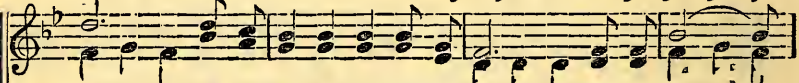
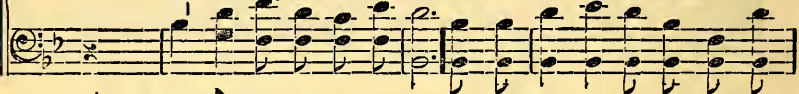
Yes I'll live on, Je - sns saved my soul from death and now I'm free,  
 Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judg-ment day,  
 Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run,  
 Yes, I'll live on, For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home sweet home,



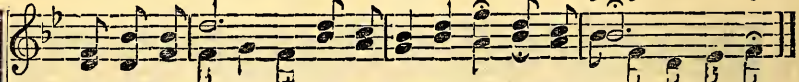
## REFRAIN.



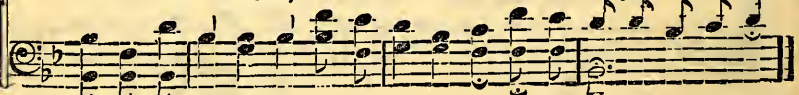
I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live  
 I'll live on, on, on,



on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....  
 on, on and on, on, on



Yes, I'll live on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.  
 and on, yes, I'll live on.

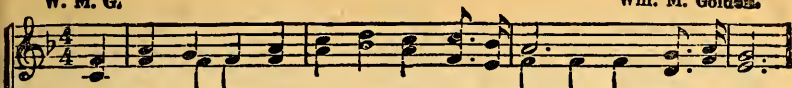




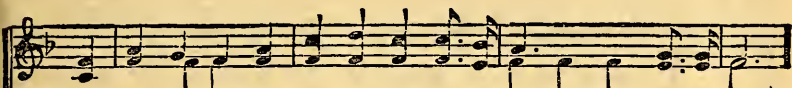
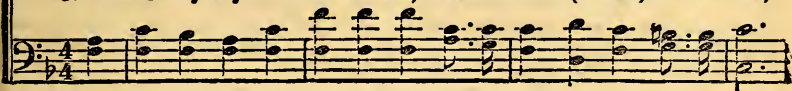
# No. 127. WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES.

W. M. G.

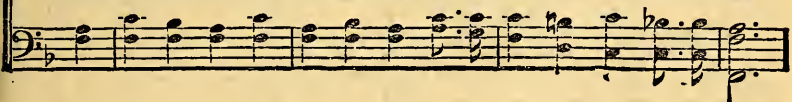
Wm. M. Golden.



1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is bloom-ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in death-less sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;



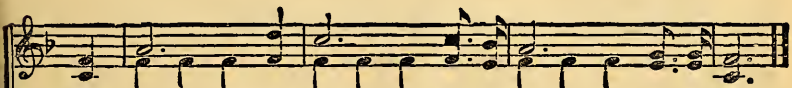
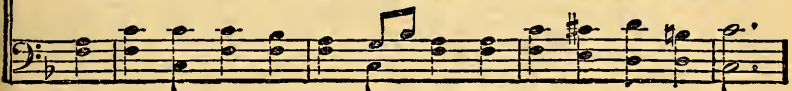
My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.



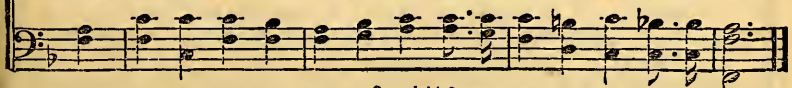
## REFRAIN.



No sad fare-wells, No tear - dimmed eyes;  
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;



Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.  
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.



D. S. WARNER.

Rev. 22: 17.

Alt. by R. E. WINSETT.  
B. E. WARREN. By per.

1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care-less meet my doom?  
 2. The Spir-it and the bride, And an-gels round the throne,  
 3. I know that God is love, He free-ly gave His Son,  
 4. I hear the strong ap-peal From my Redeemer's throne,  
 5. Yes, who-so-ev-er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;

I hear a lov-ing voice, In-vit-ing me to come.  
 As-sure me Je-sus died, That I may free-ly come.  
 Who in-ter-cedes a-bove, That I may tru-ly come.  
 And in my heart I feel That e-ven I may come.  
 Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav-en bids me come.

## CHORUS.

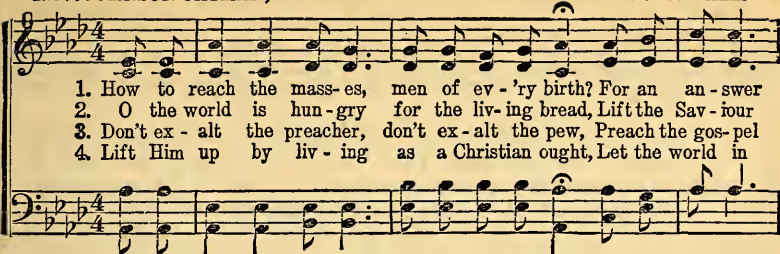
Yes, who-so-ev-er will, May  
 Yes, who-so-ev-er will, yes, who-so-ev-er will, May

free-ly come to God; 'Tis mer-cy calling  
 freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is

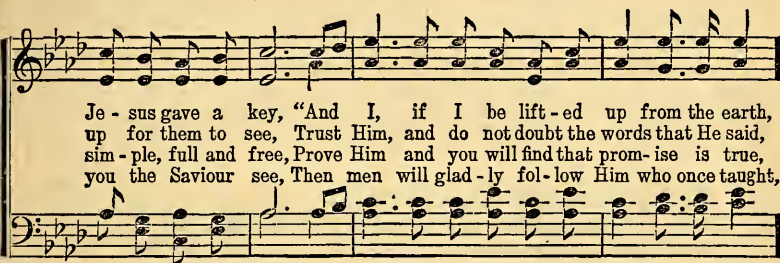
still, Come, sin-ner, to the blood.....  
 mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

B. B. BEALL

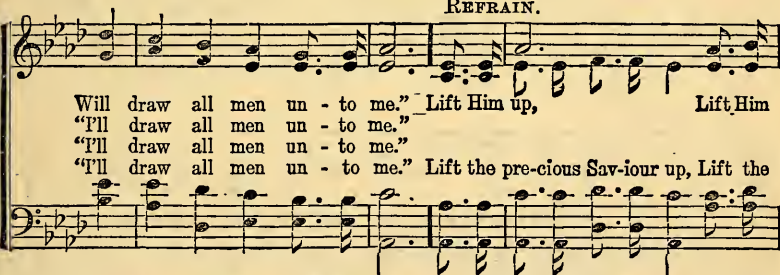


1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer  
 2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour  
 3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gos-pel  
 4. Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in



Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,  
 up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,  
 sim-ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true,  
 you the Saviour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,

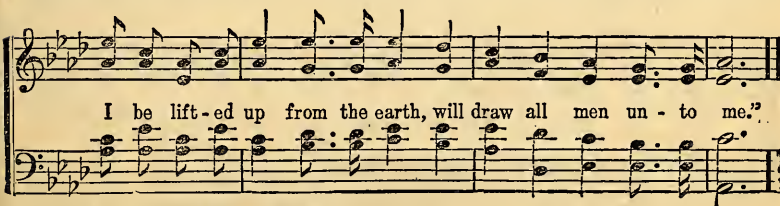
## REFRAIN.



Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him  
 "I'll draw all men un-to me."  
 "I'll draw all men un-to me."  
 "I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the



up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if  
 pre-cious Saviour up,



I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

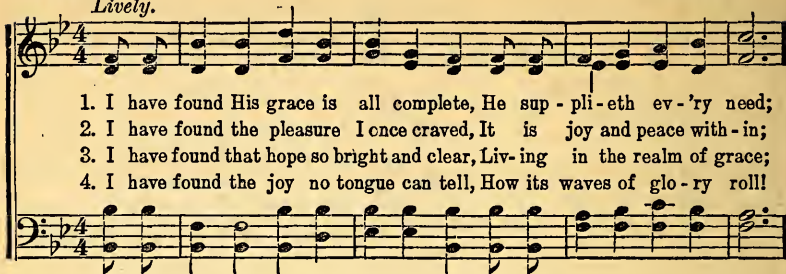


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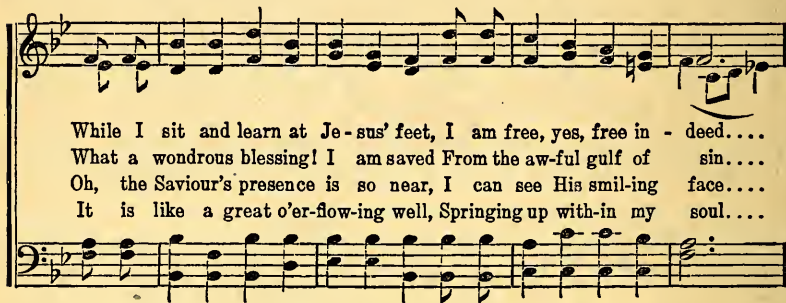
B. E. W.

1 Pet. 1: 8.

B. E. WARREN.

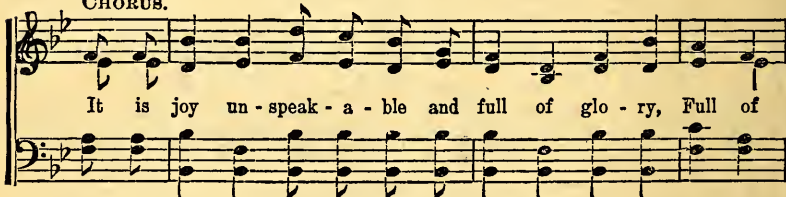
*Lively.*


1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;  
 2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;  
 3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realm of grace;  
 4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!



While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....  
 What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw - ful gulf of sin....  
 Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face....  
 It is like a great o'er - flow - ing well, Springing up with - in my soul....

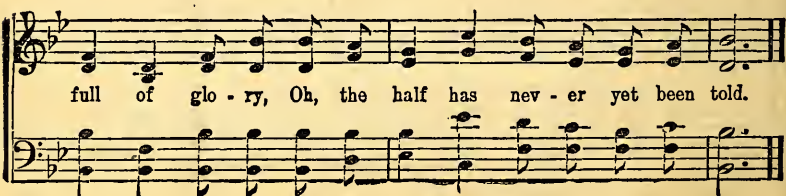
## CHORUS.



It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of



glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and



full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and  
C. P. J. in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;  
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,  
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!  
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,  
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:

High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.  
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will  
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.  
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.  
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.

## CHORUS.

O deep - er yet, I pray,..... And  
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - er,  
high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord,

bless - ed Lord,..... In Thy pre - cious ho - ly word.  
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

R. E. W.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

1899. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall see our bless-ed King, And the hosts of  
 2. Won't that be a glad re- un-ion when we all shall meet at last, And our tri - als,  
 3. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning all the wrongs will be made right, Deeds of en - vy,  
 4. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, We shall meet the

ho - ly an-gels He will bring;(He will bring;) Then we'll meet with friends and loved ones.  
 griefs and sorrows are all past;(are all past;) In that home of shin-ing glo-ry.  
 love and mer-cy bro't to light;(bro't to light;) What will be the fi - nal an-swer  
 King of glo - ry in the skies;(in the skies;) And shall reign with Him for-ev-er

robed in garments white as snow, And all mys-ter - ies e - ter - nal we shall know.  
 when we meet to part no more, We shall dwell in bliss for-ev-er on that shore.  
 when the Mas - ter call-eth thee, On the right or on the left, which shall it be?  
 on His throne of shining gold, Oh, what rapture, bliss and glo - ry there un - told.

## CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, In the res-ur-rec-tion morning by and  
 By and by, by and by,

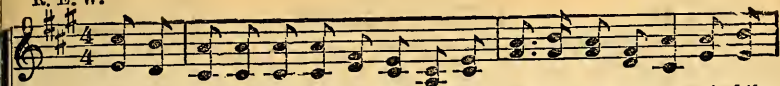
by, We'll go shouting home to glo - ry by and by.  
 by and by, by and by.



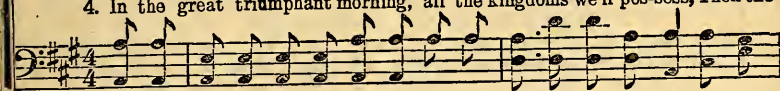
# No. 133. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.



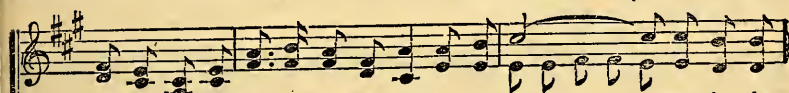
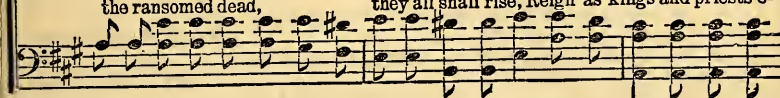
1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the



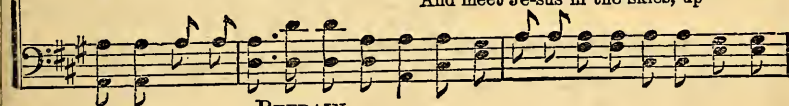
dead..... in Chist shall rise,

We'll be changed to life im -  
When the Lord descends in  
We'll be crowned with life im -

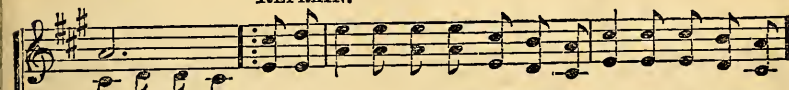
the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e -



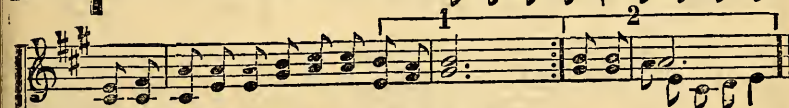
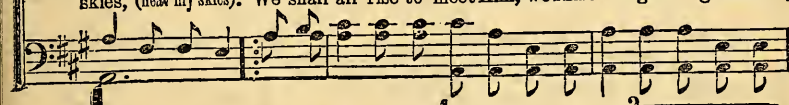
mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - - sus in the  
glo-ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the  
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the  
ter-nal, Un-der Christ for-ev- er blest, After meet - - - ing in the  
And meet Je-sus in the skies, up



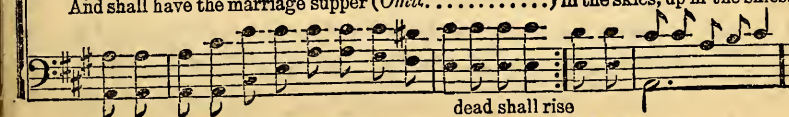
## REFRAIN.



skies, (hear'ly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,



In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.  
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit. ....*) in the skies, up in the skies.



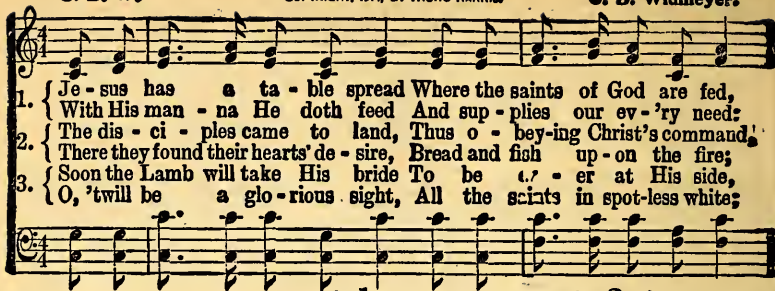
dead shall rise

John 21: 12.

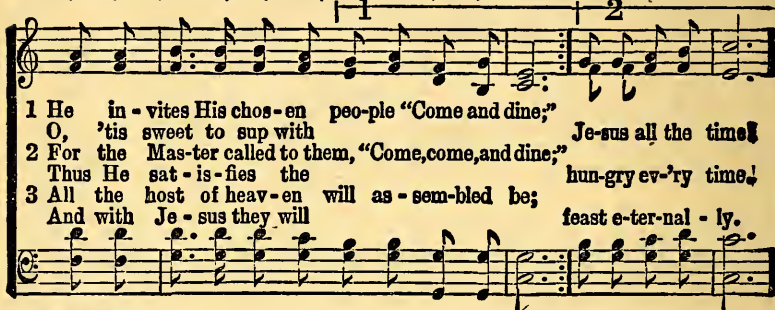
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY S. H. BOLTON.  
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS.

C. B. W.

C. B. Widmeyer.

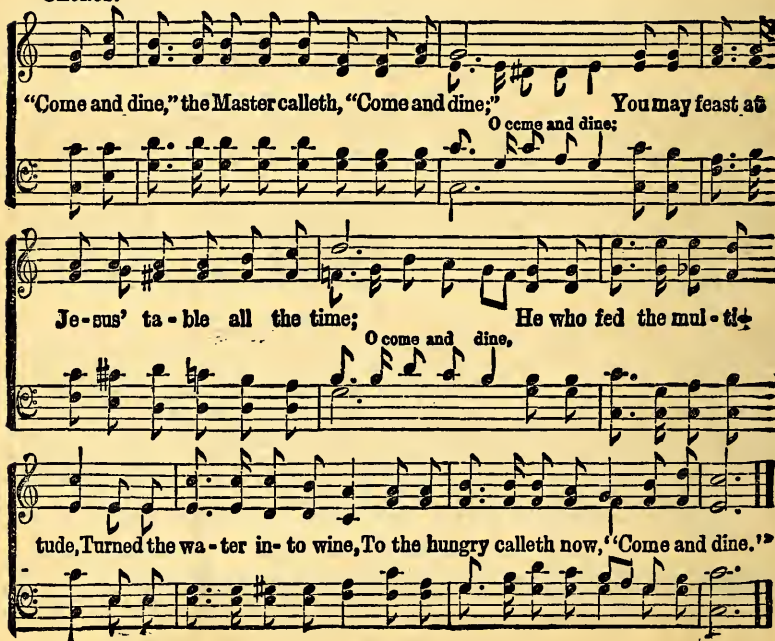


1. { Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,  
With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:  
2. { The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command!  
There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;  
3. { Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be a - er at His side,  
O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the scirts in spot-less white;



1 He in - vites His chos - en peo - ple "Come and dine;" Je - sus all the time!  
O, 'tis sweet to sup with  
2 For the Mas - ter called to them, "Come, come, and dine;" hun - gry ev - 'ry time!  
Thus He sat - is - fies the  
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be; feast e - ter - nal - ly.  
And with Je - sus they will

## CHORUS.

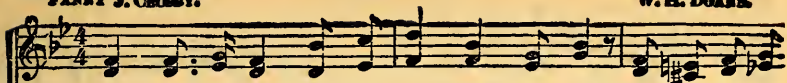


"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at  
O come and dine;  
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti -  
tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

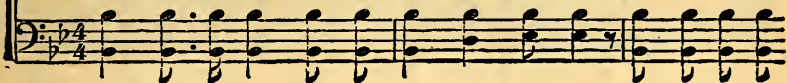
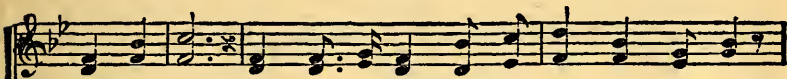
# No. 135. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY.


W. H. DOANE.



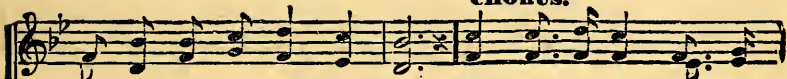
1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Whether it be  
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us  
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to  
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry

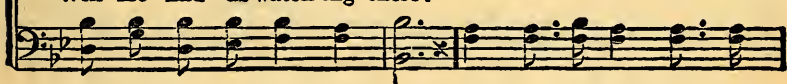
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,  
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,  
 do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,  
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,



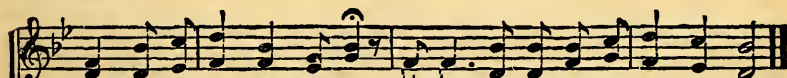
## CHORUS.



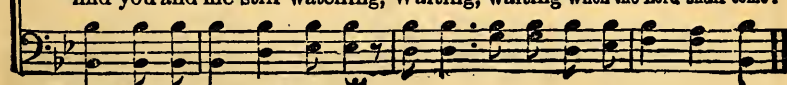
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we ar  
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.  
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



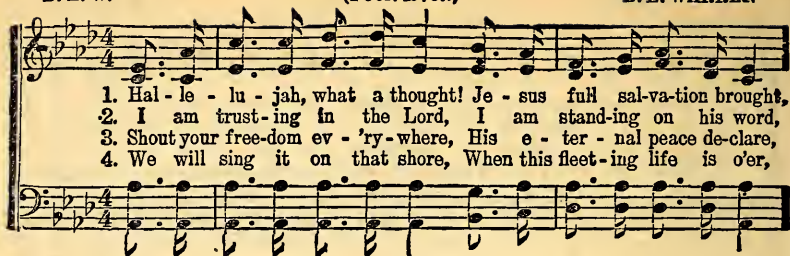

read - y, brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He

find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?



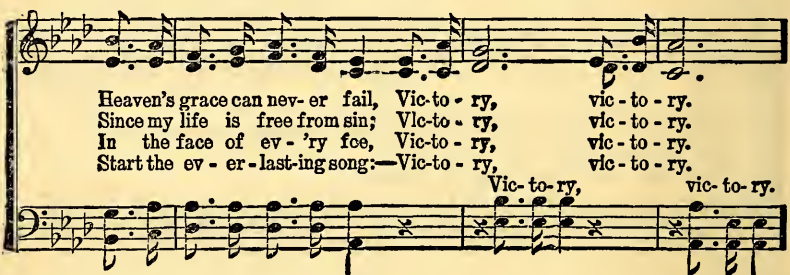




1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal - va - tion brought,  
 2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am stand - ing on his word,  
 3. Shout your free - dom ev - 'ry - where, His e - ter - nal peace de - clare,  
 4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet - ing life is o'er,

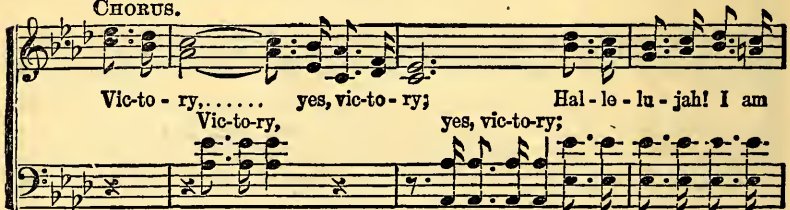


Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,  
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with - in,  
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,  
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,  
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.



Heaven's grace can nev - er fail, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.  
 Since my life is free from sin; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.  
 In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.  
 Start the ev - er - last - ing song:—Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.  
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

## CHORUS.



Vic - to - ry, . . . . . yes, vic - to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am  
 Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry;



free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo - ry, glo - - - ry, hal - le -  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry,

# Victory. Concluded.

lu - jah! He is all..... in all to me.....  
hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, he is all in all to me, (all to me.)

## No. 137. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER.

Luke 10: 20.

B. E. WARREN

1. My name is in the book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sinners, lost, And bore a pain-ful rec - ord;
3. Yet in-ward troub-le oft - en cast A shad-ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While oth-ers climb thro' world-ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,

I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.  
But by His blood the Sav - iour cross'd, And placed it on His roll.  
But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.  
High up in heav-en's book of Life, My name is writ-ten there.

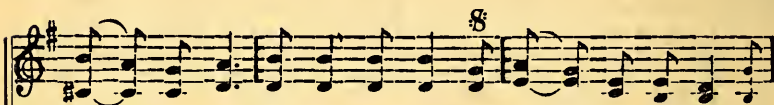
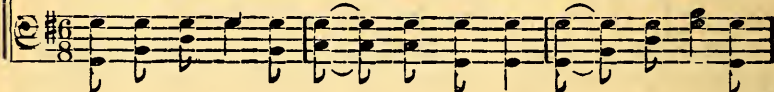
### CHORUS.

I know,..... I know..... my name..... is there;.....  
I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;

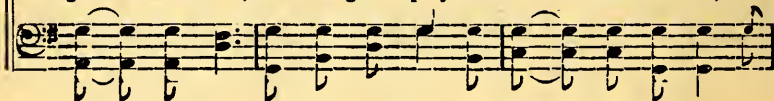
I know,..... I know..... my name is writ-ten there.  
I know my name is there,



1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world - ly pleas - ure; Hab - its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta - tion; Self or friend shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a-

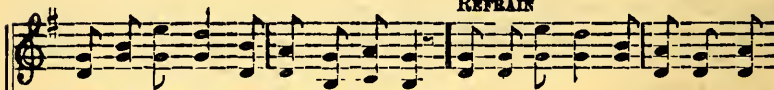


lu - sive dream: I have re - nounced all sin - ful pleas - ure,  
harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,  
not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,  
gainst me con-vene; Watch-ing with pray'r and much self-de - ni - al, I'll

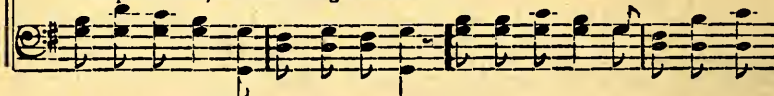


*D. S.*—the least of His fa - vor,

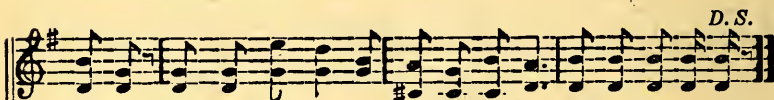
### REFRAIN



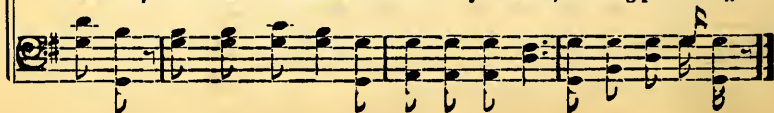
Je-sus is mine; there's noth-ing be-tween.  
He is my all, there's noth-ing be-tween. Nothing between my soul and the  
I am re-solved, there's noth-ing be-tween.  
triumph at last, with noth-ing be-tween.



Keep the way clear! let noth-ing be-tween.



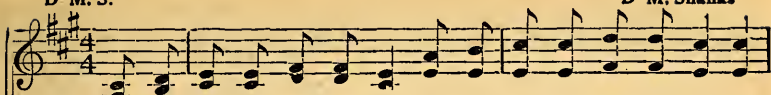
Sav - ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen; Nothing preventing



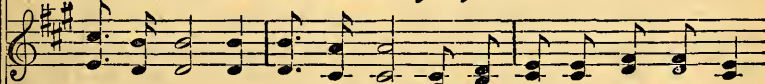
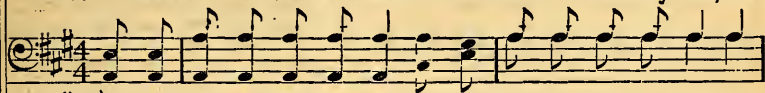


D M. S.

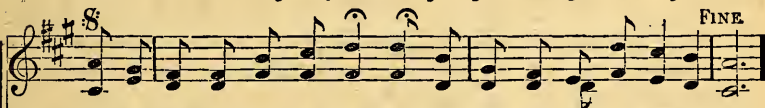
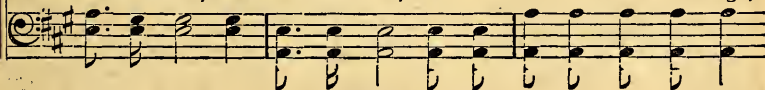
D M. Shanks



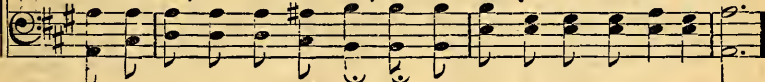
1. Je - sus left His home on high, Down to earth He came to die On
2. For my sins He bled and died On the cross was cru - ci - fied, O
3. In an 'Up - per room' one day, I, in faith be - gan to pray, I
4. It was love di - vine a - lone. Thro' a mer - it not my own, That



Cal - va - ry for you and me; Thro' the blood He shed so free,  
 love di - vine! O Sav - ior mine! From the mire He lift - ed me,  
 tar - ried there, God answered pray'r And the fire from heav - en fell  
 lift - ed me, that set me free, All to Him I now re - sign,

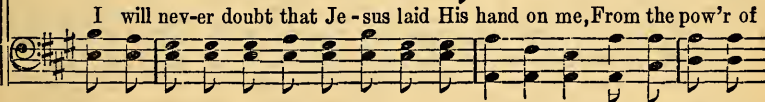
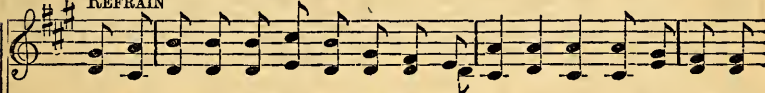


I am saved e - ter - nal - ly, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.  
 Sav'd my soul and set me free. I will nev - er doubt it for its real.  
 Praise the Lord! I know it well, And I nev - er doubt it for its real.  
 I am His, and He is mine, Hal - le - lu - jah! for I know its real.

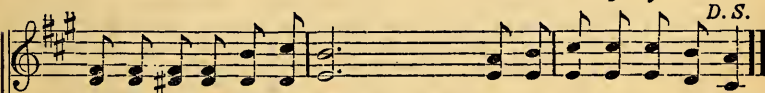


D. S. - In my heart He now re - sides, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.

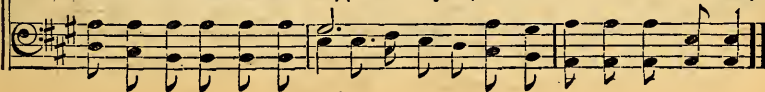
## REFRAIN



I will nev - er doubt that Je - sus laid His hand on me, From the pow'r of

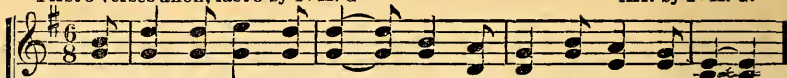


sin and darkness set me free, (hal - le - lu - jah!) And the Com - fort - er a - bides;

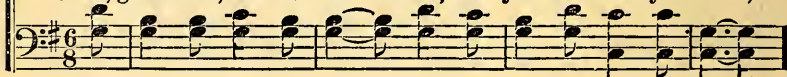


First 3 verses anon, last 3 by F. M. G.

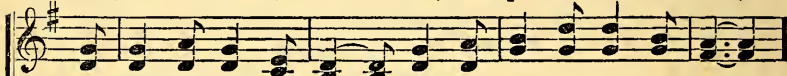
Arr. by F. M. G.



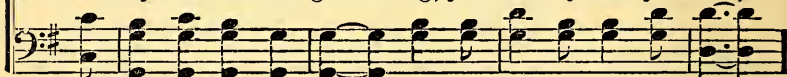
1. In ev - 'ry town and cit - y, some peo - ple can be found,
2. They grumble at the preach - ing, they grumble at the pray'r;
3. They grumble if we speak to them, they grumble if we don't,
4. We know they'd never grum - ble, if they could un - der - stand;
5. Dear Je - sus knows we love them, and want to do them good,
6. Oh, grumbler, come to Je - sus, and yield to Him your will,



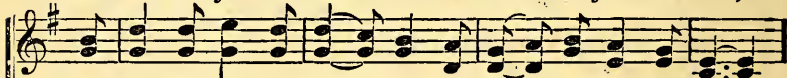
CHO. Oh, we will work for Je - sus, and per - se - cu - tions bear,



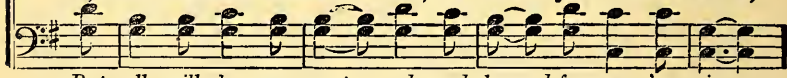
Who spend their time in grum - bling at ev - 'ry - thing a - round,  
 They grumble at the sing - ing, they grumble ev - 'ry - where;  
 They grumble if we vis - it them, they grumble if we won't;  
 The precious truth of ho - li - ness, the theme of Beau - lah land;  
 And we would love to pray with them if they would say we could;  
 I know you're tired of grum - bling, you sure - ly have your fill;



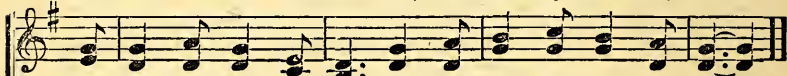
And when we get to heav - en there'll be no grumblers there,



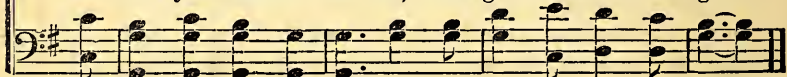
Es - pec - ial - ly of ho - li - ness, some cu - ri - ous things they say,  
 They grumble at the work - ers, and say its all dis - play;  
 They say that in a year or two, our work will all go down,  
 But some for lack of knowl - edge, will turn from us a - way,  
 We tell them of our Sav - iour, and of His pre - cious love,  
 Oh, come and seek the Sav - iour, He'll wash you white as snow,



But all will be con - vert - ed, and cleansed from ev - 'ry sin;



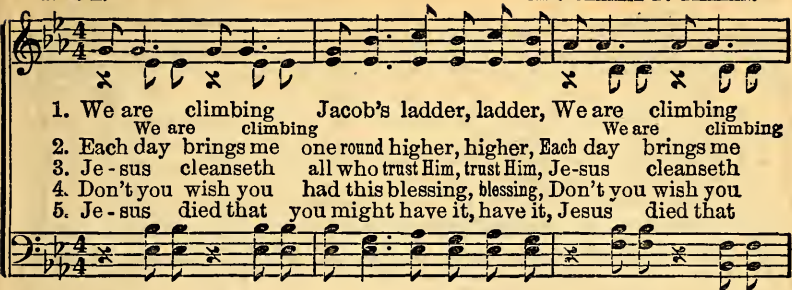
But if we're true to Je - sus, we're sure to win the day.  
 But if we're true to Je - sus, we're sure to win the day.  
 But if we're true to Je - sus, we'll sure - ly wear a crown.  
 And still keep up their grumbling while here on earth they stay.  
 And how He died to save them, to live with Him a - bove.  
 And take you home to heav - en, where grumblers nev - er go.



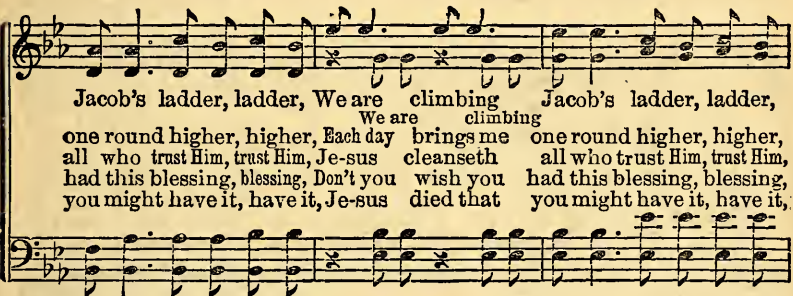
No oth - er kind of peo - ple will ev - er en - ter in.

S. E. L.

ATT. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

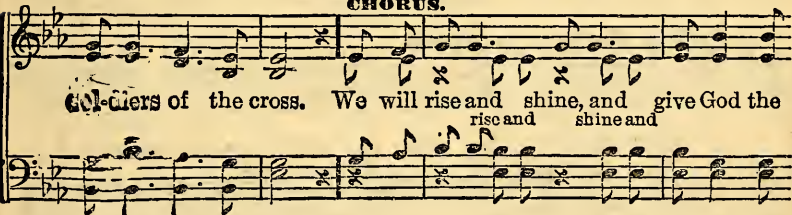


1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder, We are climbing  
 We are climbing We are climbing  
 2. Each day brings me one round higher, higher, Each day brings me  
 3. Je-sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth  
 4. Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you  
 5. Je-sus died that you might have it, have it, Jesus died that

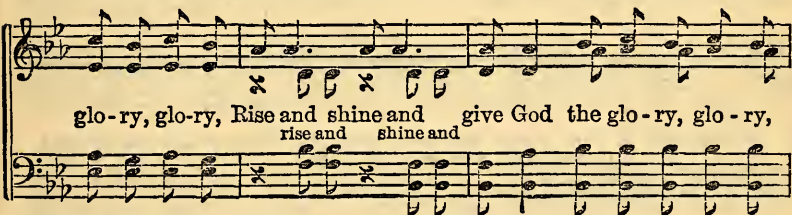


Jacob's ladder, ladder, We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder,  
 We are climbing We are climbing  
 one round higher, higher, Each day brings me one round higher, higher,  
 all who trust Him, trust Him, Je-sus cleanseth all who trust Him, trust Him,  
 had this blessing, blessing, Don't you wish you had this blessing, blessing,  
 you might have it, have it, Je-sus died that you might have it, have it,

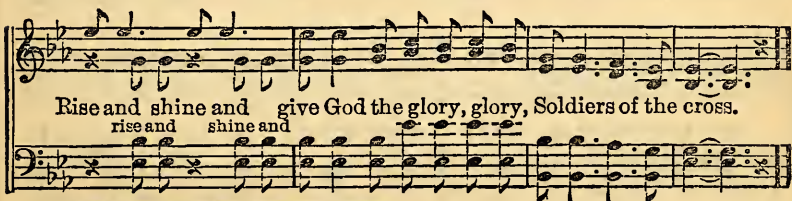
## CHORUS.



Soldiers of the cross. We will rise and shine, and give God the  
 rise and shine and



glo-ry, glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God the glo-ry, glo-ry,  
 rise and shine and



Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory, Soldiers of the cross.  
 rise and shine and



ANON.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

SEMI-CHORUS.

*Andante.*

1. { When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?  
 2. { When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?  
 3. { When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?  
 4. { When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?  
 5. { When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?  
 6. { When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?  
 How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?  
 And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?  
 When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?  
 Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?  
 For-ev-er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS. *Andante con espressivo.*

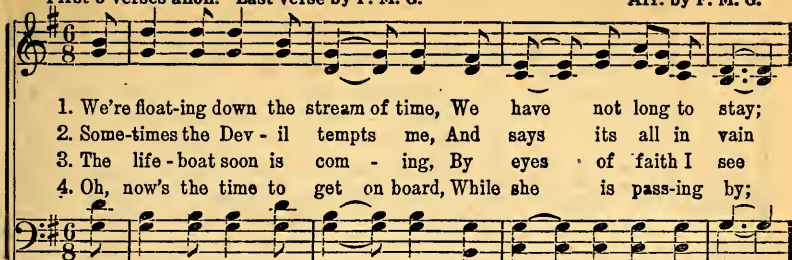
O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

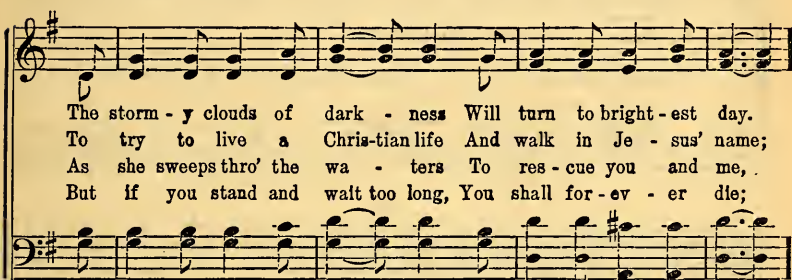
First 3 verses anon. Last verse by F. M. G.

Arr. by F. M. G.



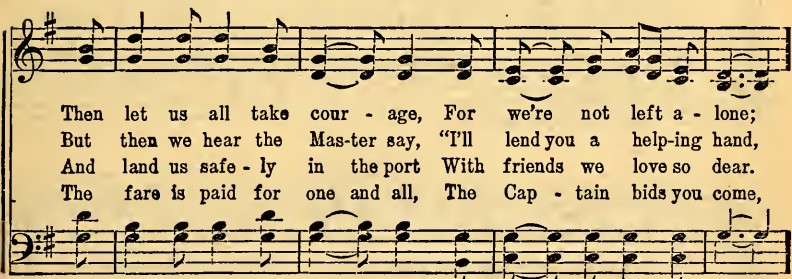
1. We're float-ing down the stream of time, We have not long to stay;  
 2. Some-times the Dev - il tempts me, And says its all in vain  
 3. The life - boat soon is com - ing, By eyes of faith I see  
 4. Oh, now's the time to get on board, While she is pass-ing by;

Cho.—Then cheer, my broth-er, cheer, Our tri - als will soon be o'er,



The storm - y clouds of dark - ness Will turn to bright - est day.  
 To try to live a Chris-tian life And walk in Je - sus' name;  
 As she sweeps thro' the wa - ters To res - cue you and me,  
 But if you stand and wait too long, You shall for - ev - er die;

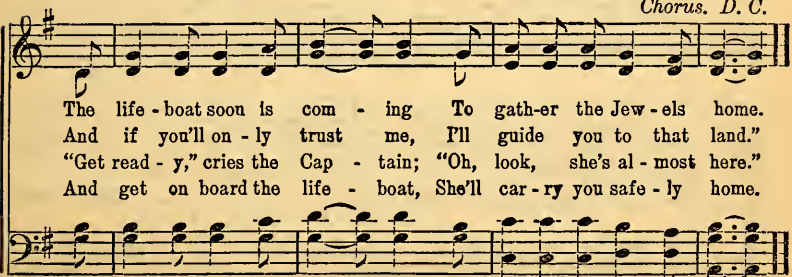
Our lov'd ones we shall meet, shall meet, Up - on the gold - en shore.



Then let us all take cour - age, For we're not left a - lone;  
 But then we hear the Mas-ter say, "I'll lend you a help-ing hand,  
 And land us safe - ly in the port With friends we love so dear.  
 The fare is paid for one and all, The Cap - tain bids you come,

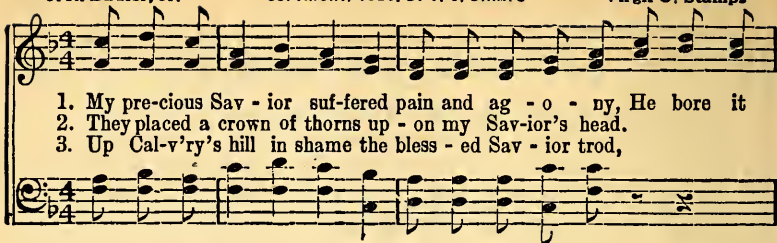
We're pil-grims and we're strangers here, We're seek-ing a city to come,

Chorus. D. C.

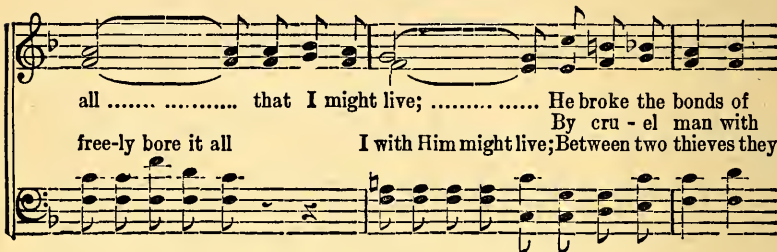


The life - boat soon is com - ing To gath-er the Jew - els home.  
 And if you'll on - ly trust me, I'll guide you to that land."  
 "Get read - y," cries the Cap - tain; "Oh, look, she's al - most here."  
 And get on board the life - boat, She'll car - ry you safe - ly home.

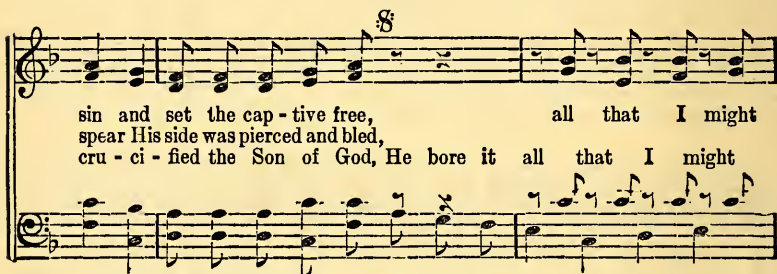
The life - boat soon is com - ing, To gath-er the Jew - els home.



1. My pre-cious Sav - ior suf-ered pain and ag - o - ny, He bore it  
 2. They placed a crown of thorns up - on my Sav-ior's head.  
 3. Up Cal-v'ry's hill in shame the bless - ed Sav - ior trod,



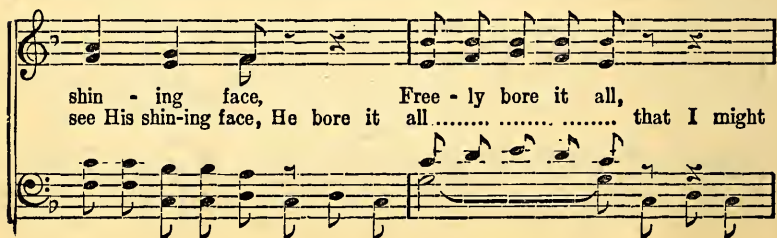
all ..... that I might live; ..... He broke the bonds of  
 By cru - el man with  
 free-ly bore it all I with Him might live; Between two thieves they



sin and set the cap - tive free, all that I might  
 spear His side was pierced and bled,  
 cru - ci - fied the Son of God, He bore it all that I might



in His presence live. He bore it all that I might see His  
 live..... Je - sus bore it all,



shin - ing face, Free - ly bore it all,  
 see His shin-ing face, He bore it all ..... that I might



# He Bore It All

*D. S.*

I with Him might live; I stood condemned to die but Je-sus took my place,  
live; ..... stood condemned to die free-ly took my place.

No. 145.

## I'm So Glad

J. S. T.

J. S. TORBETT, OWNER. 1926 BY PER.

J. S. Torbett

1. I'm so glad I heard the Sav - ior calling, And that voice I hastened  
2. O how sweet to ful - ly trust in Je-sus, And to fol - low in His  
3. I'm so glad a man-sion there is wait-ing, And no storm clouds there will  
4. Give your life in serv-ice to the Master, Rich-est bless-ings on you

*S*

to o - bey, I will fol - low on, for He is lead-ing To that land of  
steps each day, To the gold-en streets of that fair cit - y, He is go - ing  
ev - er blow, And I'll walk be-side the crys-tal riv - er, Where the heal-ing  
He'll bestow, And He'll lead you to the greenest pasture, Where the heal-ing

*D. S.*—And He's go - ing

FINE REFRAIN

ev - er - last-ing day.  
with me all the way. I'm so glad that Je-sus came and saved me, I'm so  
wa-ters gent-ly flow.  
wa-ters gent-ly flow.

with me all the way.

*D. S.*

glad I'm trust-ing Him to - day, I'm so glad He's walking elose beside me,

# No. 146. When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

R. L. FERGUSON.

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav-en,) Christ shall  
 2. Will His com - - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re - joic-ing?) Or will  
 3. Will you join..... in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the  
 4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to

come..... to earth a - gain, (to earth a - gain,) Will the world... be glad to  
 it..... bring tears and pain? (bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-  
 an - gel's glad re - frain? (their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo - ple  
 gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy... you'll meet the

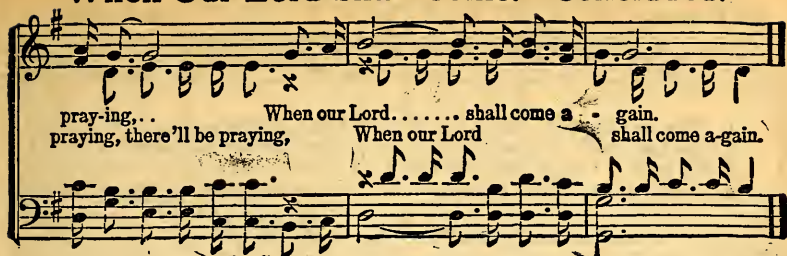
see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain?)  
 ceive Him, (to re - ceive Him,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain?)  
 crown Him, (help to crown Him,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain?)  
 Saviour, (meet the Saviour,) When our Lord... shall come a - gain? (shall come a - gain.)

**REFRAIN.**

There'll be sing - ing,.... there'll be shout-ing.... There'll be  
 There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,

sor-row,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be  
 There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

# When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.

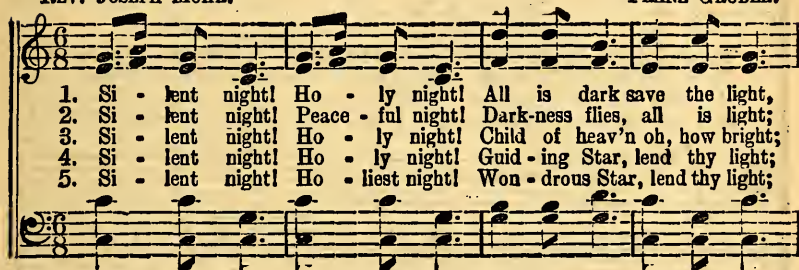


pray-ing, . . . When our Lord . . . . . shall come a - gain.  
 praying, there'll be praying, When our Lord shall come a-gain.

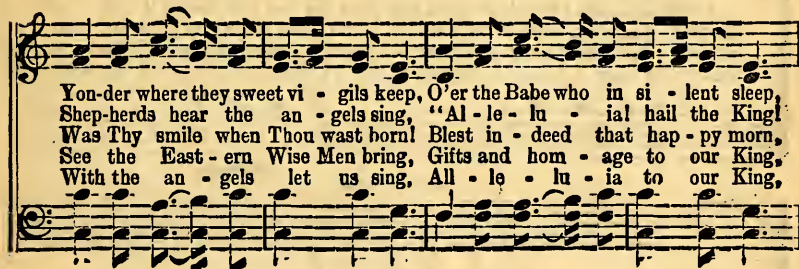
## No. 147. Silent Night! Holy Night!

REV. JOSEPH MOHR.

FRANZ GRUBER.

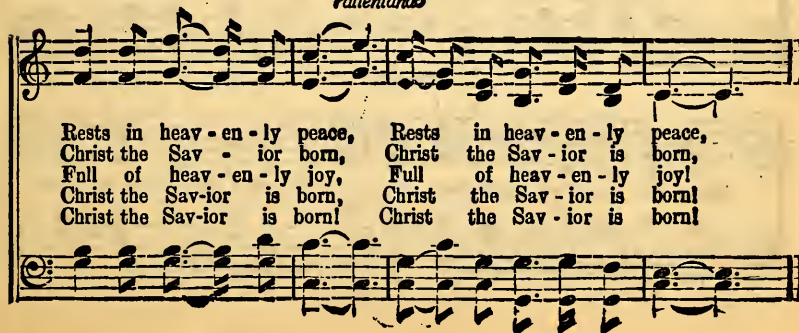


1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark save the light,  
 2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Child of heav'n oh, how bright;  
 4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light;  
 5. Si - lent night! Ho - liest night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light;



You - der where they sweet vi - gils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep,  
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!  
 Was Thy smile when Thou wast born! Blest in - deed that hap - py morn,  
 See the East - ern Wise Men bring, Gifts and hom - age to our King,  
 With the an - gels let us sing, All - le - lu - ia to our King,

*rallentando*



Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace,  
 Christ the Sav - ior born, Christ the Sav - ior is born,  
 Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy!  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!



# No. 148. I'll Be No Stranger There.

J. H. Alcorn

Copyright Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga.

A. B. Sebren

1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way,) the nar-row way (the narrow way,)
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call,) both great and small (both great and small,)
3. My path is bright (My path is bright,) my bur-den light, (my burden light,)
4. The Savior stands (The Savior stands,) with outstretched hands (with outstretched hand)

To mansions bright (To mansions bright) and fair, (so bright and fair,) With friends I'll  
To mansion bright [To mansions bright] and fair, [so bright and fair,] To heav'n a-  
I have a home [I have a home] up there, [a home up there,] I'll sing His  
He's call-ing me [He's call-ing me] up there, [calling up there,] His voice I

be [With friends I'll be,] so glad and free [so glad and free,] I'll be no  
bove (To heav'n a-bove) where all is love (where all is love,) I'll be no  
praise (I'll sing His praise) thro' count-less days (thro' countless days,) I'll be no  
hear (His voice I hear,) I have no fear (I have no fear,) I'll be no

## REFRAIN.

stran - - - ger there..... I'll be no stran-ger  
I'll be no stranger there, no stranger there.

there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come from the grave,

# I'll Be No Stranger There.

1. I'll be no stranger there; I'll be no stranger there.  
o - ver there, o - ver there.

No. 149.

Joe H. Pannell

# I'll Be Satisfied.

T. N. Pannell, Owner, By per.

T. N. Pannell

1. When my soul is sing-ing In that prom-ised land a - bove,  
2. Liv-ing in a cit - y Where the soul shall nev - er die,  
3. When I meet the ransomed O - ver on the gol - den shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied; Prais-ing Christ the Sav-i-or For re-  
There to meet with loved ones, Never-  
There I'll join the an-gels Sing-ing

D. S. When my soul is rest-ing In the FINE.

deeming grace and love,  
more to say good-by,  
prais-es ev - er more.

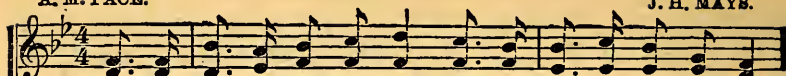
pres-ence of the Lord. I'll be sat-is-fied.

fied, sat - is - fied I'll be sat - is - fied; sat - is - fied; D. S.

# No. 150. Gathering Beautiful Sheaves.

A. M. PACE.

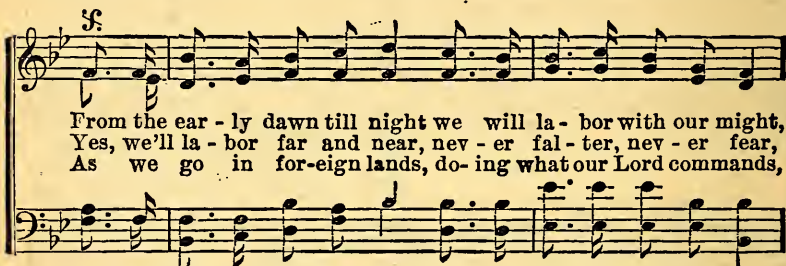
J. H. MAYES.



1. To the har-vest field a-way we will glad-ly go to-day,  
 2. On the mountain, hill or plain we will har-vest in the grain,  
 3. We will sing and we will pray, and our Mas-ter's voice o-bey,



Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves;  
 Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves;



From the ear-ly dawn till night we will la-bor with our might,  
 Yes, we'll la-bor far and near, nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fear,  
 As we go in for-eign lands, do-ing what our Lord commands,

D. S. Praise the Lord, we're on our way that land of end-less day,



Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves.  
 Gathering golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves.



Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves,  
 Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves,



# Gathering Beautiful Sheaves

Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

D. S.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves,  
Gath-er-ing gold-en sheaves, beau-ti-ful gold-en sheaves;

## No. 151

## Walking in the Light

Anon

"If we we walk in the light."

Arr. by R. E. Winsett

COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA TENN.

1. I am walk-ing in the light, And my path is shin-ing bright, Where there  
2. I have glo-ry for a prize And a crown be-yond theskies When from  
3. I have an-gel food to eat, And no hon-ey is so sweet, It is  
4. I have garments wro't with gold, And their val-ue is un-told, They have

is no more dark night I now dwell. This vain world I bid a-dieu,  
earth I shall a-rise, Pure and white. I shall then with Je-sus reign,  
most de-li-cious meat To the soul. On His prom-ise I a-bide,  
neith-er moth nor mould, Bless the Lord. I have jew-els rich and rare,

D. S.- Bur-dens He bears, Ev'-ry care; Soon I'll lay my ar-mor down,

FINE

And it's pleasures fade from view, All things now to me are new, All is well.  
And e-ter-nal hon-or gain, And be pure from ev'-ry stain In His sight.  
And my soul is sat-is-fied, For I feel the crim-son tide O'er me roll.  
And a man-sion bright and fair, For His will is writ-ten there, In His word.

And at Je-sus feet sit down, And re-ceive a star-ry crown Over there,

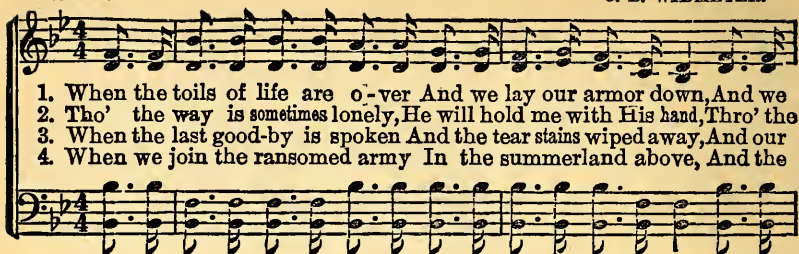
REFRAIN

D. S.

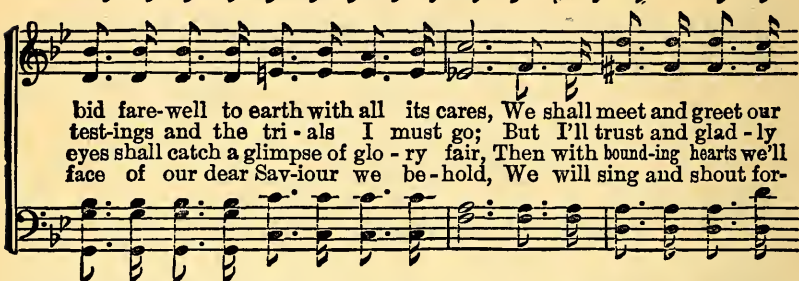
Je-sus saves day by day, Sweet-ly keeps all the way, All my

C. B. W.

C. B. WIDMEYER.



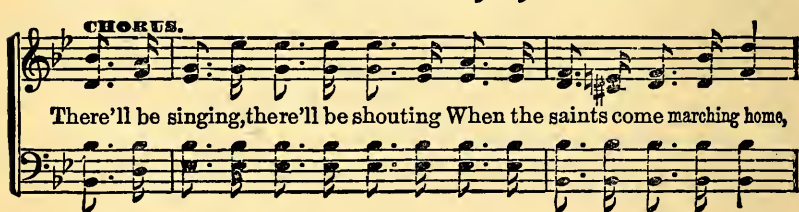
1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the
3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our
4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the



bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our  
test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly  
eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll  
face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout for-



loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
fol - low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
ev - er And we'll grow in per-fect love, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

**CHORUS.**

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,



In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je - ru - sa - lem;  
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem;

# In the New Jerusalem. Concluded.

Wav - ing palms with loud ho - san - nas As the King shall take His throne,

In the new (In the new) Je - ru - sa - lem. (Je - ru - sa - lem.)

No. 153.

## GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN.

By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright.

W. G. TOMER.

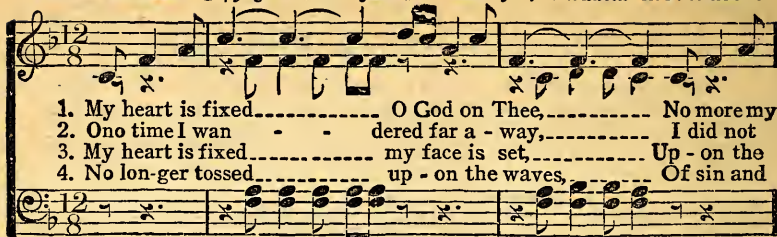
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you,  
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float - ing o'er you;

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

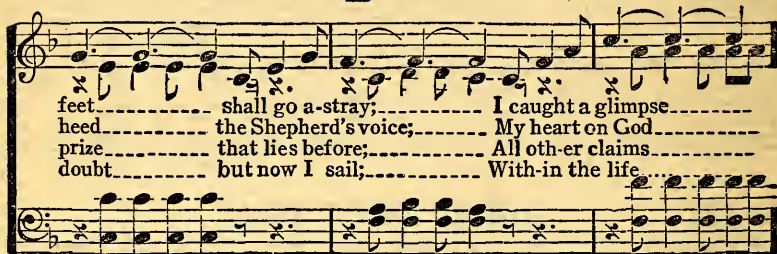
CHORUS.  
Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, till we meet;

Till we meet,.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
Till we meet, till we meet again,





1. My heart is fixed..... O God on Thee,..... No more my  
 2. Ono time I wan - - - dered far a - way,..... I did not  
 3. My heart is fixed..... my face is set,..... Up - on the  
 4. No lon-ger tossed..... up - on the waves,..... Of sin and



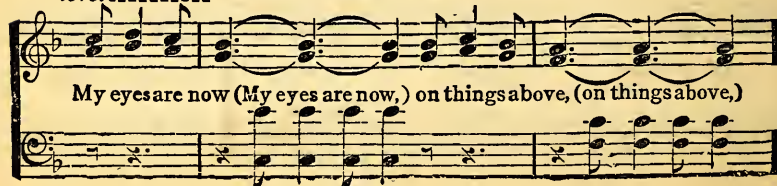
feet..... shall go a-stray;..... I caught a glimpse  
 heed..... the Shepherd's voice;..... My heart on God  
 prize..... that lies before;..... All oth-er claims  
 doubt..... but now I sail;..... With-in the life



of Cal-va-ry,..... And now I walk..... with Christ to-  
 is fixed to-day,..... For He is my..... e - ter - nal  
 I will re-ject,..... My heart is fixed..... for - ev - er -  
 boat, Je-sussaves,..... No storms against..... me shall pre-



*FINE.* D. S. I'm running o'er..... with joy and  
 day..... My heart is fixed..... O! God on Thee,.....  
 choice.....  
 more.....  
 vail..... My heart is fixed, O! God on Thee,  
 love.....



My eyes are now (My eyes are now,) on things above, (on things above,)

# My Heart Is Fixed.

*D. S.*



From worldly yokes, From worldly yokes, Praise God I'm free, (Praise God I'm Free,)

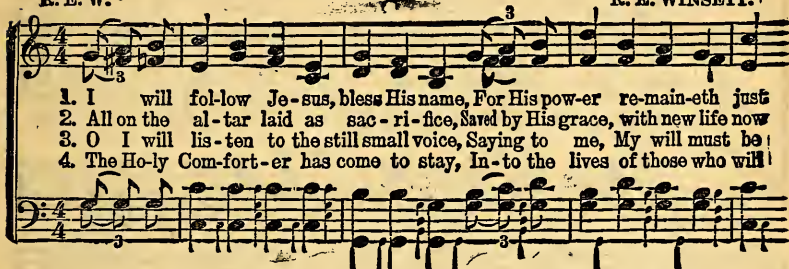
No. 155.

## I Will Follow.

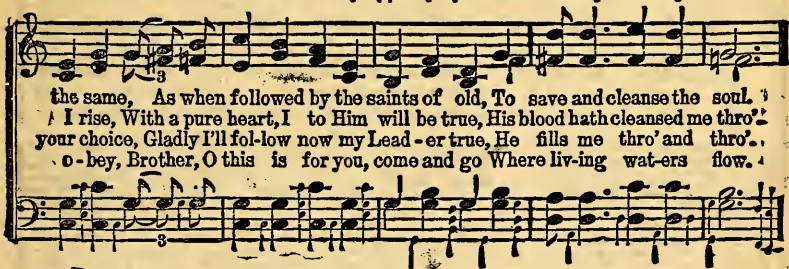
R. E. W.

(Inscribed to the Houston School of the Prophets.)

R. E. WINSETT.



1. I will fol-low Je-sus, bless His name, For His pow-er re-main-eth just
2. All on the al-tar laid as sac-ri-fice, Saved by His grace, with new life now
3. O I will lis-ten to the still small voice, Saying to me, My will must be
4. The Ho-ly Com-fort-er has come to stay, In-to the lives of those who will



the same, As when followed by the saints of old, To save and cleanse the soul.  
 I rise, With a pure heart, I to Him will be true, His blood hath cleansed me thro'  
 your choice, Gladly I'll fol-low now my Lead-er true, He fills me thro' and thro'.  
 o-bey, Brother, O this is for you, come and go Where liv-ing wat-ers flow.

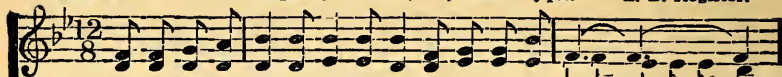
### REFRAIN.



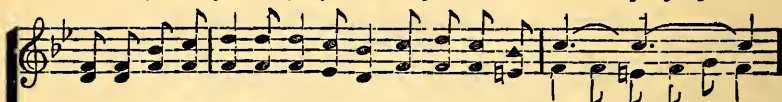
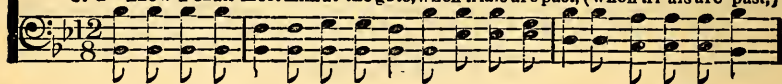
I.... will fol-low, I will fol-low, Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day,  
 I will fol-low, fol-low on,



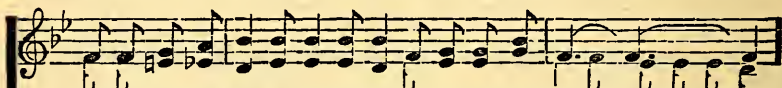
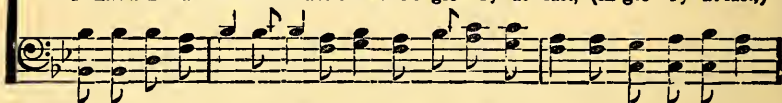
I.... will fol-low, glad-ly fol-low, Fol-low Je-sus all the way.  
 fol-low till He takes me home,



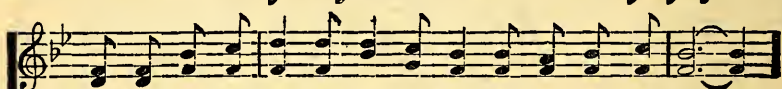
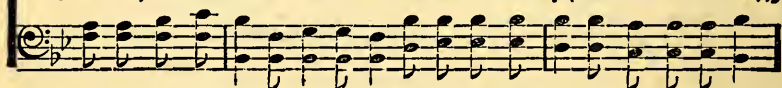
1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as on-ward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when tri-als are past,)



A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ev-er bright, (and skies ever bright;)  
 That those who are still a-stray in sin my Sav-i-or may know, (my Savior may know,)  
 I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo-ry at last, (in glo-ry at last;)



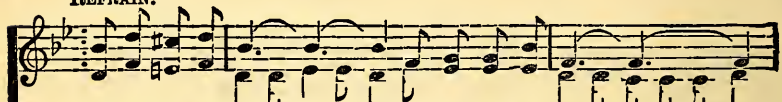
Where all who be-lieve the Sav-i-or dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for-ev-er shall stay,)  
 I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beau-ti-ful day, (some beau-ti-ful day,)  
 And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)



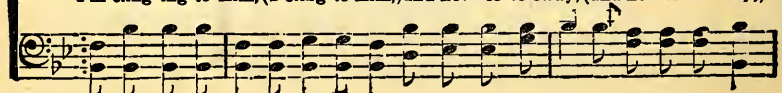
And hav-ing been saved by grace di-vine, I'm go-ing that way.  
 For glo-ry to Him who died for me, I'm go-ing that way.  
 For trust-ing His soul-re-deem-ing love, I'm go-ing that way.



## REFRAIN.



I'm go-ing that way, (I'm on that way,) I'm go-ing that way, (I'm go-ing that way.)  
 I'm cling-ing to Him, (I cling to Him,) and nev-er to stray, (and never to stray,)





# I'm Going That Way.

1

And Je-sus the Sav - ior I a - dore is with me each day; (is with me each day;)

2

Yes, sing-ing His prais-es all day long, I'm go - ing that way, (I'm going that way.)

## No. 157. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Used by per.

A. J. Showalter.

1. { What a fel - low - ship; what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -  
 { What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -  
 2. { Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -  
 { Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev - er -  
 3. { What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -  
 { I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev - er -

CHORUS.

last - ing arms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,  
 last - ing arms, Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

1 2

Safe and se - cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

## The Coming King.

(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

*With vigor.*

1. Blow ye the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry  
 2. Send out the message o-ver land and sea, Let al' the earth take up the  
 3. O then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments

hill and plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That  
 glad re-frain, Soon His glo-ry transcen-dent ev-'ry eye shall see, When  
 pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For

## REFRAIN.

Je-sus is com-ing a-gain! He's com - - ing a-gain, O  
 Je-sus to earth comes a-gain.  
 all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, O

Zi - - on's glo-rious King! He's com - - ing a-  
 Zi-en's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to reign,

gain, And re-ward for our la - bor He'll bring.  
 com - ing a - gain,

## No 159. When the Redeemed are Gathering In.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

W. H. DUTTON.

1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-  
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o-ver on the streets of gold,  
3. Saints will sing redemption's sto-ry with their voic-es clear and strong,  
4. Then the Sav-ior will give or-ders to pre-pare the banquet board,

1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-  
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o-ver on the streets of gold,  
3. Saints will sing redemption's sto-ry with their voic-es clear and strong,  
4. Then the Sav-ior will give or-ders to pre-pare the banquet board,

deemed..... are gath-er-ing in;..... How we'll raise the heav'nly

deemed..... are gath-er-ing in;..... How we'll raise the heav'nly  
O, what mu-sic, O, what  
Then the an-gels all will

When the redeemed are gathering in; (are gath-er-ing in;) And we'll hear His in - vi-

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), indicated by a sharp sign and the letter 'F' on the first line. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are several rests throughout the system. The notation is in a traditional, slightly ornate style typical of 19th-century music manuscripts.

an-them in that cit - y in the sky, When the redeemed..... are gath- er- ing  
sing-ing o'er the cit - y will be rolled,  
list-en, for they can-not join that song,  
ta-tion, "Come, ye blessed of the Lord" When the redeemed are gath- er- ing

When the redeemed are gath-er-ing

[illegible]

**FINE REFRAIN**

[illegible]

in, (are gath-er-ing in, ( When the redeemed (When the redeemed) are gath-er-ing  
How we will shout, (How we will shout,) and how we will

How we will shout, (How we will shout,) and how we will

[illegible]

in, (are gath-er-ing in,) Washed like the snow..... and free from all sin.  
sing, (and how we will sing,) (*Omit D. S.*) Washed like the snow, and free from all sin.

sing, (and how we will sing,) (*Omit D. S.*) Washed like the snow, and free from all sin.

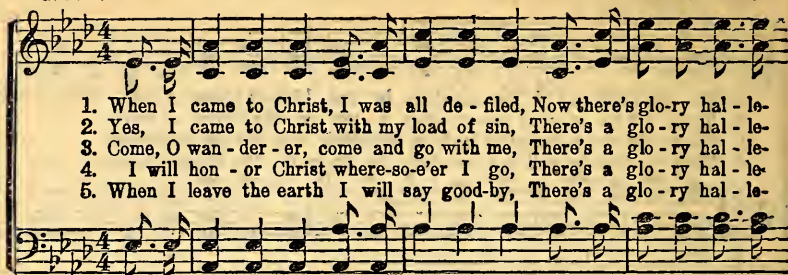


# No. 160. Glory Hallelujah in the Soul.

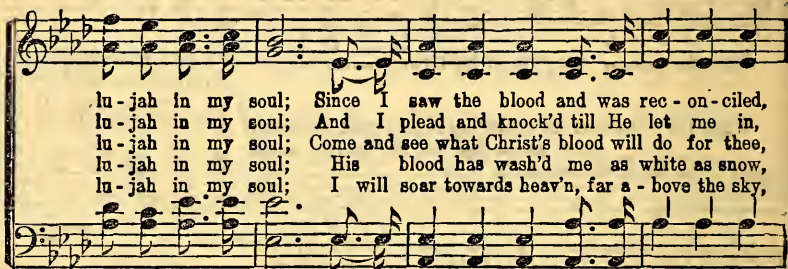
G. T. B.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

G. T. BYRD.

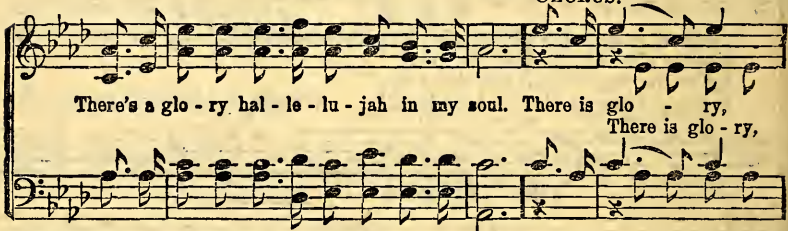


1. When I came to Christ, I was all de - filed, Now there's glo - ry hal - le -  
 2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le -  
 3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le -  
 4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le -  
 5. When I leave the earth I will say good-by, There's a glo - ry hal - le -

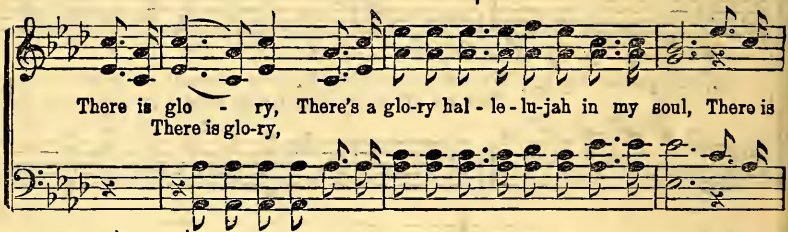


lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,  
 lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knock'd till He let me in,  
 lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,  
 lu - jah in my soul; His blood has wash'd me as white as snow,  
 lu - jah in my soul; I will soar towards heav'n, far a - bove the sky,

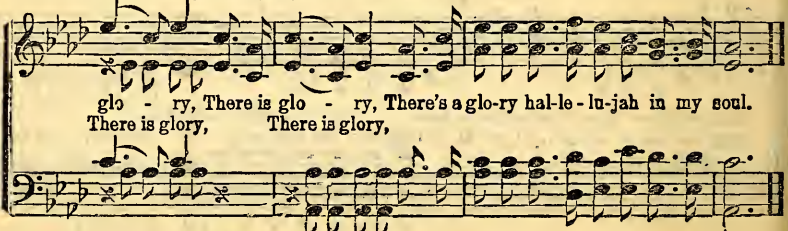
## CHORUS.



There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,  
 There is glo - ry,



There is glo - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul, There is  
 There is glo - ry,



glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul.  
 There is glory, There is glory,

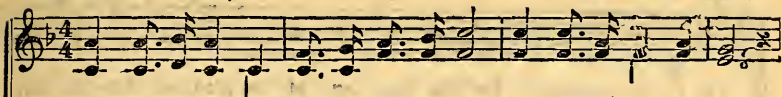
# No. 161. Look to the Lamb of God.

Written by R. E. Winsett,

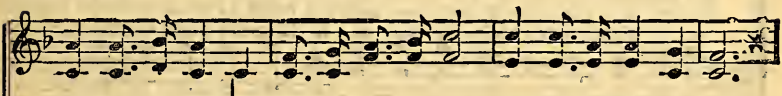
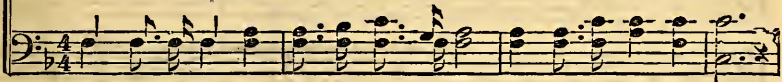
From Gospel Message in Song.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

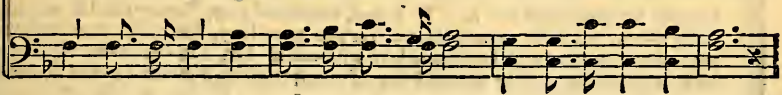
JAMES M. BACK.



1. If you from sin are long - ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a - wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;



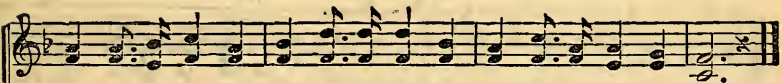
He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.  
'You in His strength shall o - ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.  
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.  
In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.



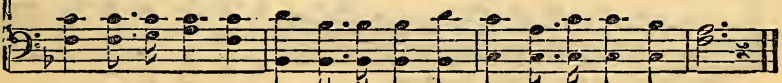
## CHORUS.



Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,  
the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,



For He a-lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.

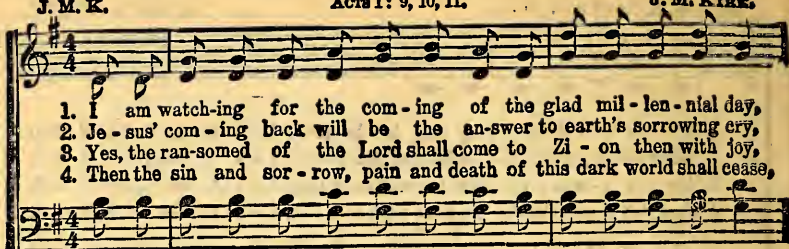


# No. 162. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN!

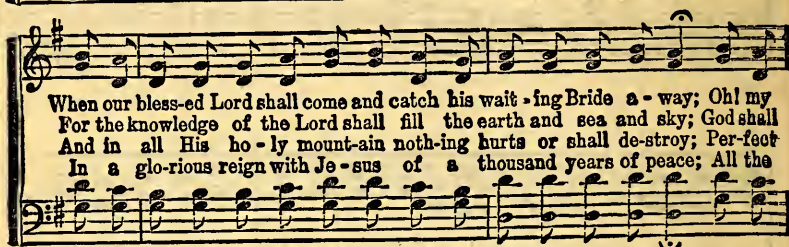
J. M. K.

Acts 1: 9, 10, 11.

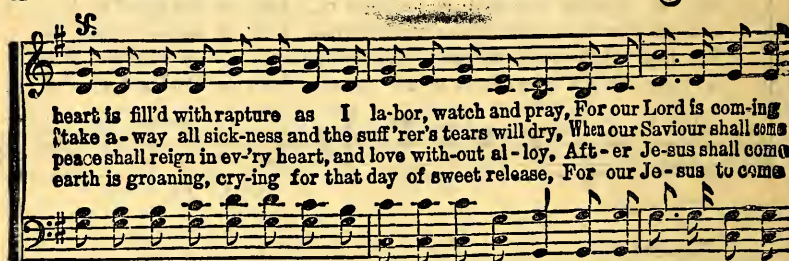
J. M. KIRK.



1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,  
 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,  
 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,  
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



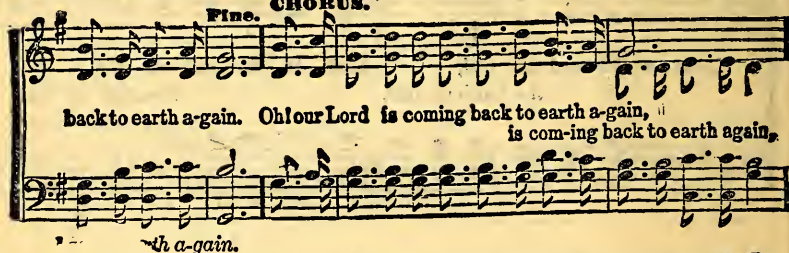
When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my  
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall  
 And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-destroy; Per-fect  
 In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the



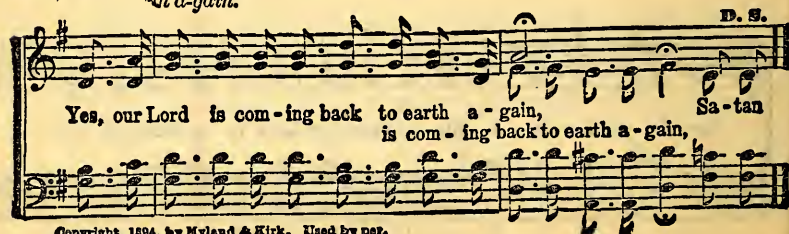
heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing  
 (take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come  
 peace shall reign in ev'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come  
 earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come

## CHORUS.



back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain, is coming back to earth again,  
 with a-gain.

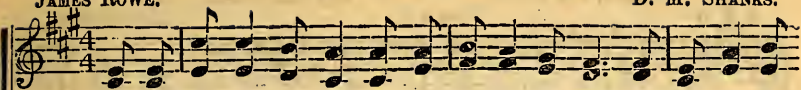


Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan  
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

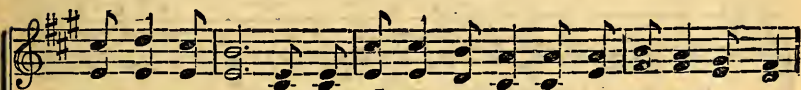


JAMES ROWE.

D. M. SHANKS.

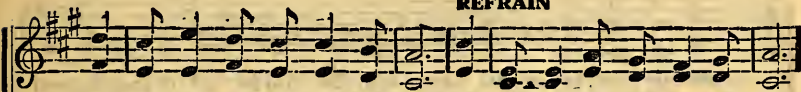


1. I've a song of de-light in my heart all the while, For Je-sus is  
 2. Ev-'ry storm I can face with as-sur-ance most sweet, For Je-sus is  
 3. I shall see Him at last in the cit-y of joy, For Je-sus is  
 4. With a won-der-ful throng I shall rest in His love, For Je-sus is

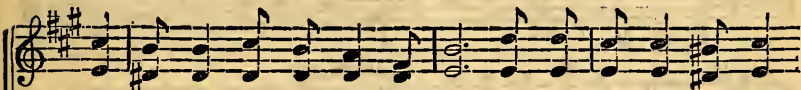


keep-ing my soul; All the tri-als of life I can face with a  
 keep-ing my soul; And the temp-ter, I know, I shall sure-ly de-fer,  
 keep-ing my soul; There my voice in His praise I shall ev-er em-ploy,  
 keep-ing my soul; And the crown I shall wear in His pal-ace a-bove,

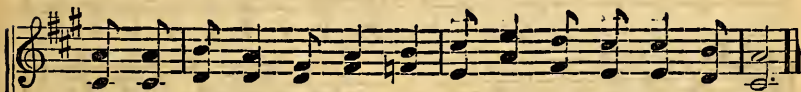
## REFRAIN



For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul, Yea, Je-sus is keep-ing my soul,



Is keep-ing me hap-py and whole; What-so-ev-er the way



I've a song ev-'ry day, For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul.

# No. 164. The Half Has Never Been Told.

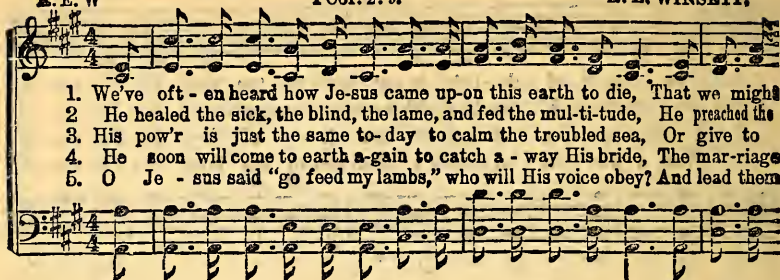
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

From Gospel Message In Song.

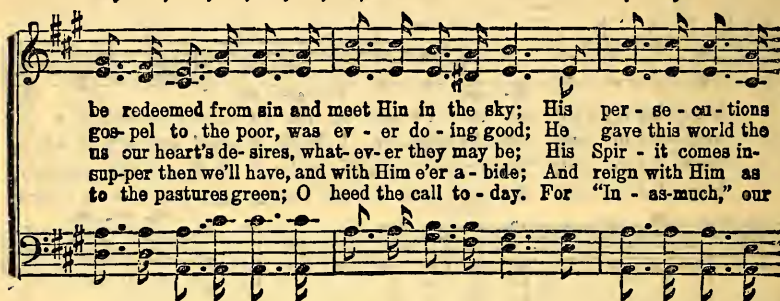
R. E. W

1 Cor. 2: 9.

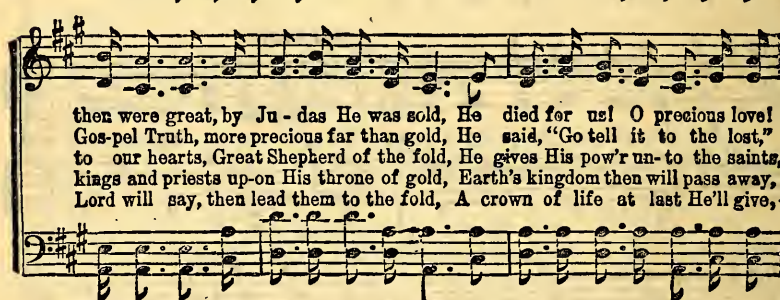
R. E. WINSETT.



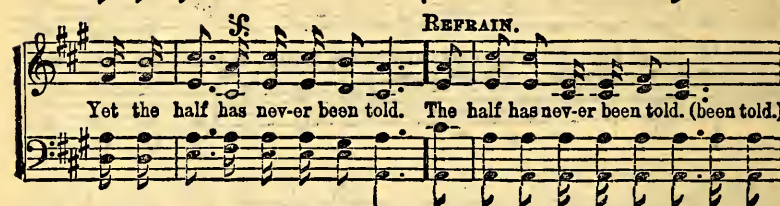
1. We've oft - en heard how Je - sus came up - on this earth to die, That we might
- 2 He healed the sick, the blind, the lame, and fed the mul - ti - tude, He preached the
3. His pow'r is just the same to - day to calm the troubled sea, Or give to
4. He soon will come to earth a - gain to catch a - way His bride, The mar - riage
5. O Je - sus said "go feed my lambs," who will His voice obey? And lead them



be redeemed from sin and meet Him in the sky; His per - se - cu - tions  
 gos - pel to the poor, was ev - er do - ing good; He gave this world the  
 us our heart's de - sires, what - ev - er they may be; His Spir - it comes in -  
 sup - per then we'll have, and with Him e'er a - bide; And reign with Him as  
 to the pastures green; O heed the call to - day. For "In - as - much," our

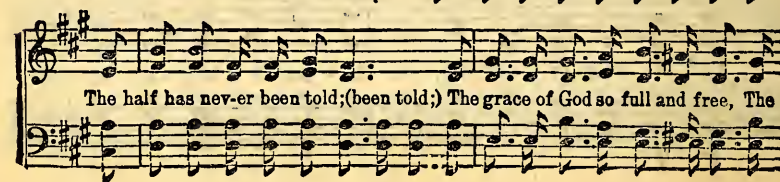


then were great, by Ju - das He was sold, He died for us! O precious love!  
 Gos - pel Truth, more precious far than gold, He said, "Go tell it to the lost,"  
 to our hearts, Great Shepherd of the fold, He gives His pow'r un - to the saints,  
 kings and priests up - on His throne of gold, Earth's kingdom then will pass away,  
 Lord will say, then lead them to the fold, A crown of life at last He'll give.



**REFRAIN.**

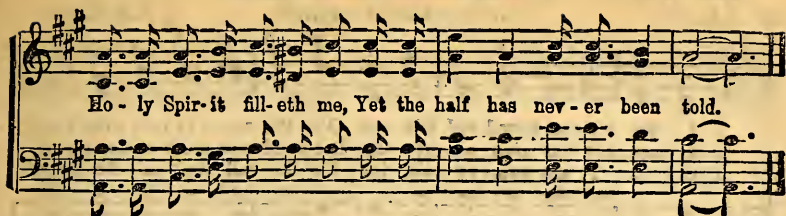
Yet the half has nev - er been told. The half has nev - er been told. (been told.)



The half has nev - er been told; (been told;) The grace of God so full and free, The



# The Half Has Never Been Told. Concluded.

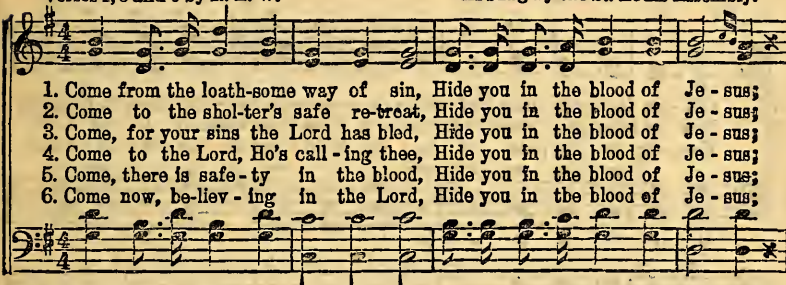


Ho - ly Spir - it fill - eth me, Yet the half has nev - er been told.

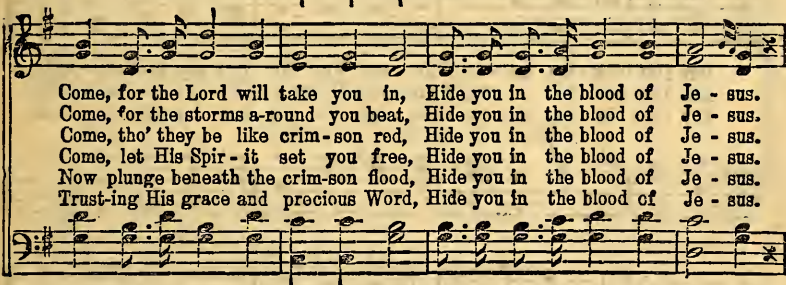
## No. 165. Hide You in the Blood.

Verses 4, 5 and 6 by R. E. W.

Assung by the St. Louis Assembly.

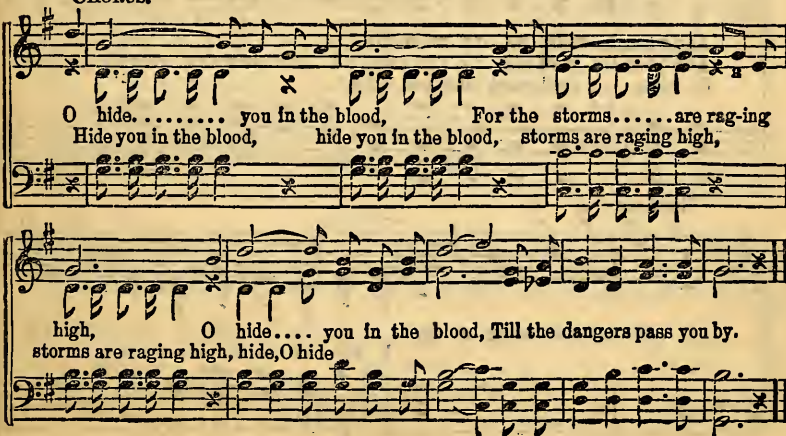


1. Come from the loath - some way of sin, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. Come to the shol - ter's safe re - treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Come, for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. Come to the Lord, Ho's call - ing thee, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;  
 5. Come, there is safe - ty in the blood, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;  
 6. Come now, be - liev - ing in the Lord, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;



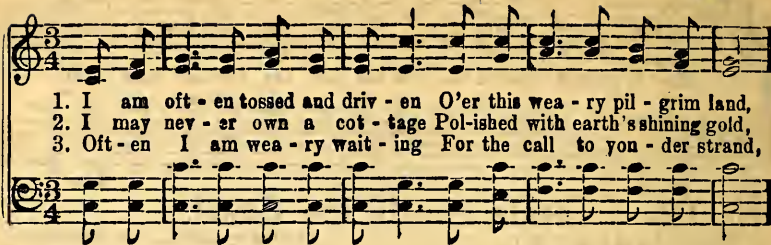
Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.  
 Come, for the storms a - round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.  
 Come, tho' they be like crim - son red, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.  
 Come, let His Spir - it set you free, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.  
 Now plunge beneath the crim - son flood, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.  
 Trust - ing His grace and pre - cious Word, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.

### CHORUS.

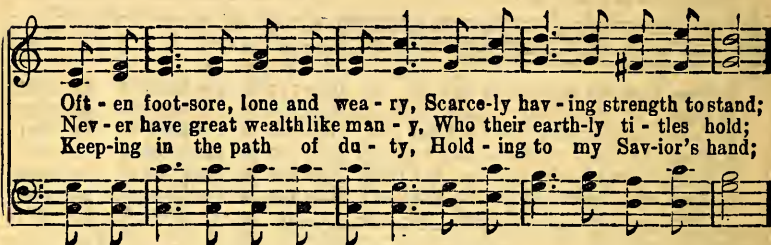


O hide. .... you in the blood, For the storms.....are rag - ing  
 Hide you in the blood, hide you in the blood, storms are raging high,  
 high, O hide.... you in the blood, Till the dangers pass you by.  
 storms are raging high, hide, O hide





1. I am oft - tossed and driv - en O'er this wea - ry pil - grim land,  
 2. I may nev - er own a cot - tage Pol - ished with earth's shining gold,  
 3. Oft - en I am wea - ry wait - ing For the call to yon - der strand,



Oft - en foot - sore, lone and wea - ry, Scarce - ly hav - ing strength to stand;  
 Nev - er have great wealth like man - y, Who their earth - ly ti - tles hold;  
 Keep - ing in the path of du - ty, Hold - ing to my Sav - ior's hand;

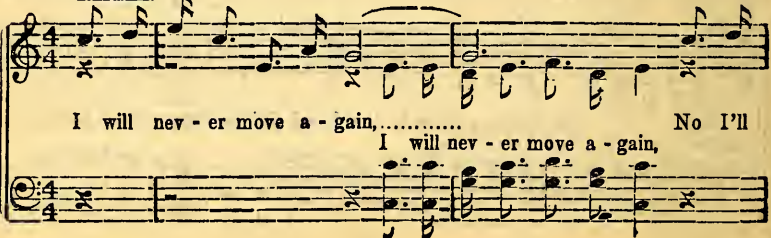


But I'm look - ing un - to Je - sus, For He doth my soul sus - tain,  
 But I'm heir to a bright man - sion Where with Je - sus I shall reign,  
 Try - ing to be true and faith - ful To my Sav - ior who was slain,



And when I shall go to meet Him,  
 And when He shall call me yon - der, I will nev - er move a - gain.  
 So when I shall meet Him yon - der,

## REFRAIN



I will nev - er move a - gain,..... No I'll  
 I will nev - er move a - gain,

# I Will Never Move Again

nev - er move a - gain,..... No I'll nev - er move a - gain, I've a

ti - tle to a man - sion Thro' my Sav - ior who was slain, And when

I get home to glo - ry, I will nev - er move a - gain, will nev - er move a - gain.

No, 167

Will the Waters Be Chilly

Isaac Watts

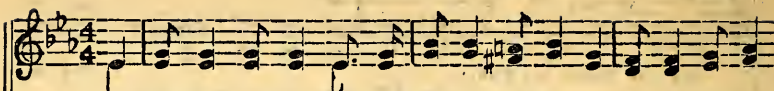
R. E. WINSETT, OWNER

Arr by R. E. Winsett

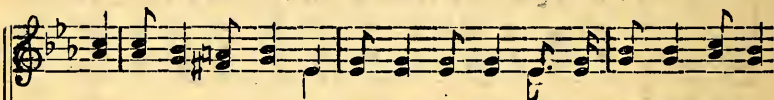
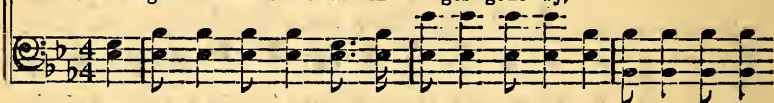
REFRAIN

- Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord for-give, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die. }  
Let a re - peat - ing reb - el live, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die. }
- Are not Thy mer - cies large and free? Pre-pare me, Lord, to die. } Will the  
May not a sin - ner trust in Thee? Pre-pare me, Lord, to die. }
- My sins are great, but don't surpass, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die. }  
The pow'r and glo-ry of Thy grace, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die. }
- Great God, thy nature hath no bound, Pre pare me, Lord, to die. }  
So let Thy pard'ning love be found, Pre-pare me, Lord, to die. }

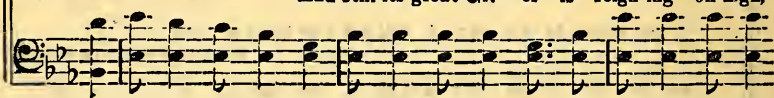
wa - ters be chil - ly? Will the wa - ters be chil - ly? When I am called to die.



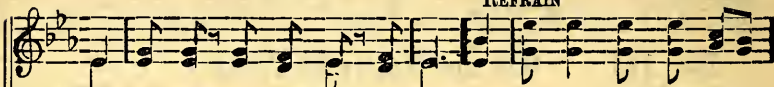
1. Some doubters are try - ing Gods Word to re - vise,
2. No mor - tal can bet - ter this mes - sage of old. Just leave it a - lone,
3. "The ar - my of mar - tyrs" be - lieved ev - ry word,
4. It's light is the same as in a - ges gone by,



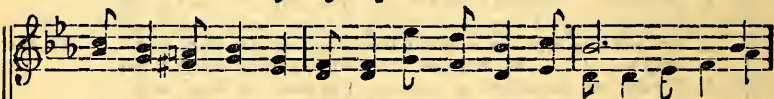
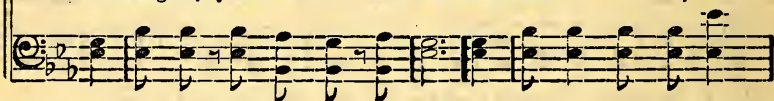
No long - er this line or that passage they prize,  
just leave it a - lone; 'Tis far the best sto - ry that ev - er was told,  
The souls of the saints and the sag - es it stirred,  
And still its great Giv - er is reign - ing on high,



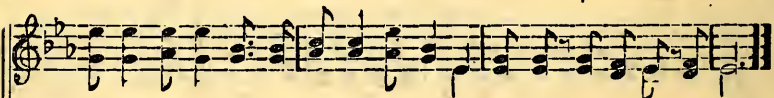
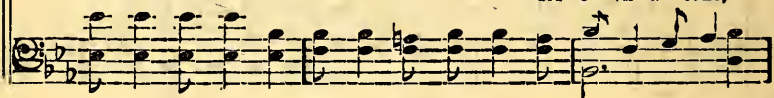
## REFRAIN



Don't change it, just leave it a - lone. Just leave it a - lone, 'Tis



God's bless - ed word, Whose Son did for e - vil a - tone; Each  
for e - vil a - tone;



word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.

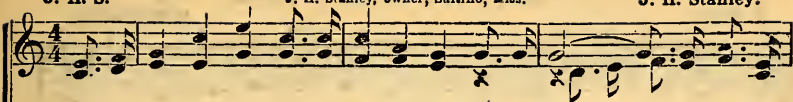




J. H. S.

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Mex.

J. H. Stanley.



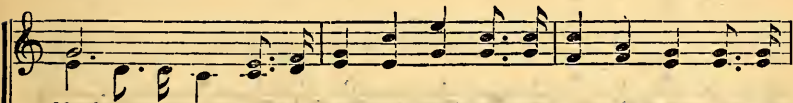
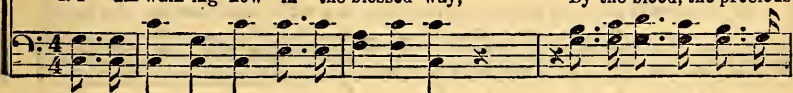
1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,..... the precious

2. Oh, the hap - py day when He cleansed my soul,

3. I am saved by grace, Je - sus did it all,

4. I am walk - ing now in the blessed way,

By the blood, the precious

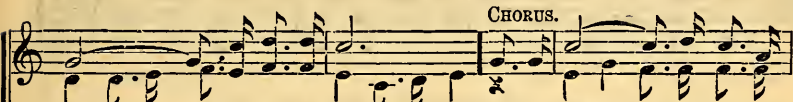


blood, You shall see the light of e - ter - nal day, By the

How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole, By the

He will save all who on His name doth call, By the

blood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in - to per - fect day, By the



## CHORUS.

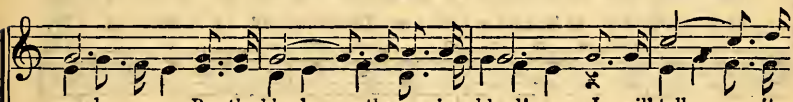
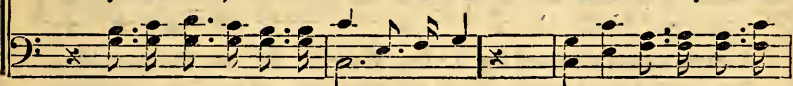
blood,..... the precious blood.

Bless - ed tho't!..... my soul is

By the blood,

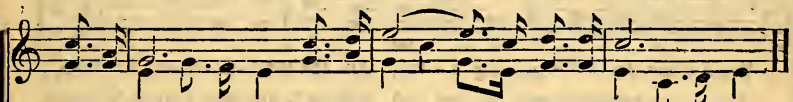
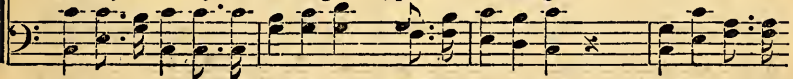
of the Lamb.

Blessed tho't! my soul is



saved By the blood,.... the precious blood! I will tell.... it

saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood! I will tell it

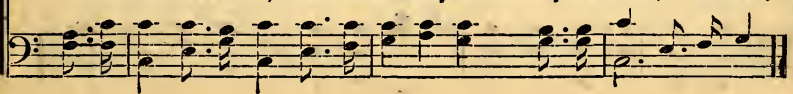


to the world,

Christ has saved.... me by the blood.

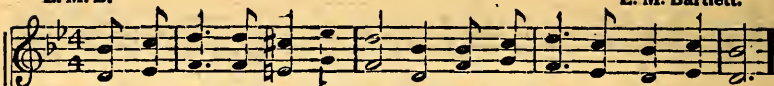
to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul

by the blood (of the Lamb).

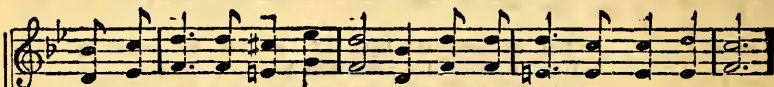
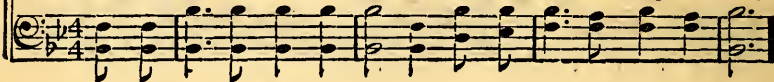


E. M. B.

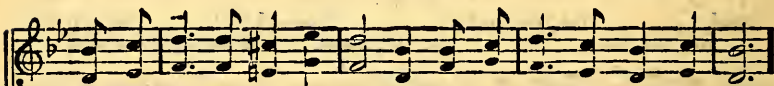
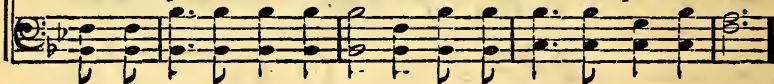
E. M. Bartlett.



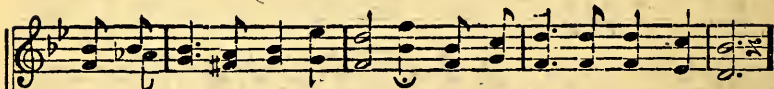
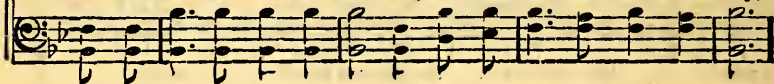
1. Soon this life will all be o - ver And our pil - grim - age will end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn-ing, Then the new day will be - gin,
3. Soon we'll meet a - gain our loved ones And we'll take them by the hand,



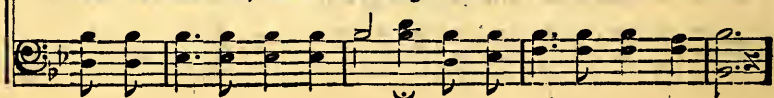
Soon we'll take our heav'n-ly jour-ney, Be at home a - gain with friends;  
 Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call-ing, "Come, my chil - dren en - ter in;"  
 Soon we'll press them to our bos - om O - ver in the prom-ised land;



Heav-en's gates are stand-ing o - pen, Wait-ing for our en-trance there,  
 Then we'll hear a choir of an-gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,  
 Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty,

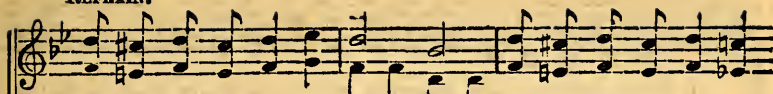


Some sweet day we're go-ing o - ver, All the beau-ties there to share.  
 All our troub-les will be end - ed And we'll live with heav-en's throng.  
 What a bless - ed, bless-ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!

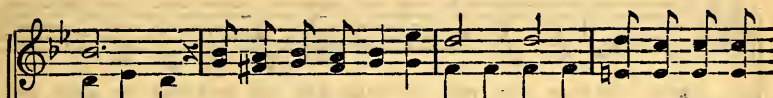


# Just a Little While.

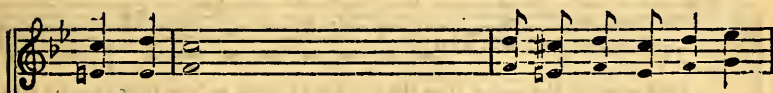
## REFRAIN.



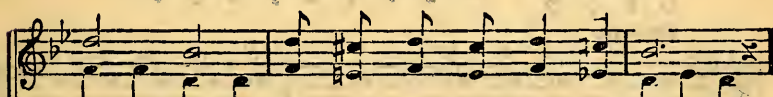
Just a lit - tle while to stay here, Just a lit - tle while to  
stay here, stay here,



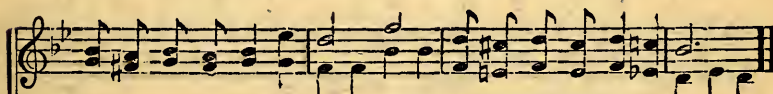
wait; Just a lit - tle while to la - bor In the path that's  
to wait; la - bor, la - bor,



al-ways straight: Just a lit - tle more of  
that's always straight and nar-row

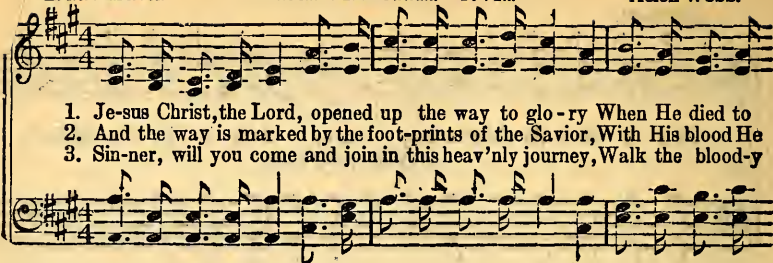


troub - les In this low and sin - ful state,  
troub - les, troub - les sin - ful state,

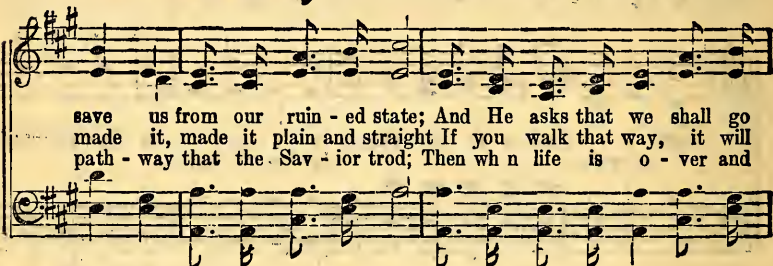


Then we'll en - ter heaven's por - tals, Sweeping thro' the pearly gates.  
portals, portals, pearl-y gat

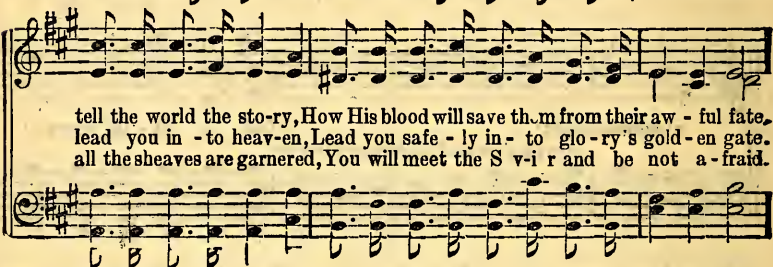




1. Je-sus Christ, the Lord, opened up the way to glo-ry When He died to  
 2. And the way is marked by the foot-prints of the Savior, With His blood He  
 3. Sin-ner, will you come and join in this heav'nly journey, Walk the blood-y

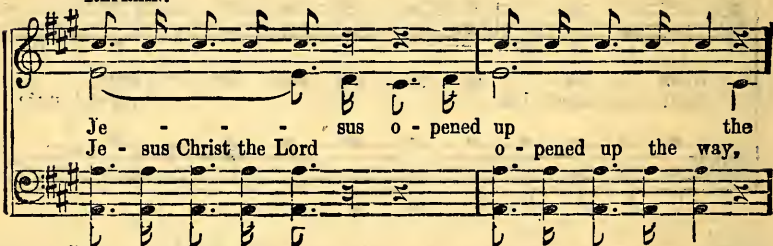


save us from our ruin - ed state; And He asks that we shall go  
 made it, made it plain and straight If you walk that way, it will  
 path - way that the Sav - ior trod; Then when life is o - ver and



tell the world the sto-ry, How His blood will save them from their aw - ful fate.  
 lead you in - to heav-en, Lead you safe - ly in - to glo-ry's gold-en gate.  
 all the sheaves are garnered, You will meet the S v-i r and be not a - fraid.

## REFRAIN.



Je - sus o - pened up the  
 Je - sus Christ the Lord o - pened up the way,



way ..... to heav-en's gate, When He  
 way to heaven's gate; o - pened up the way,

# Jesus Opened Up the Way.

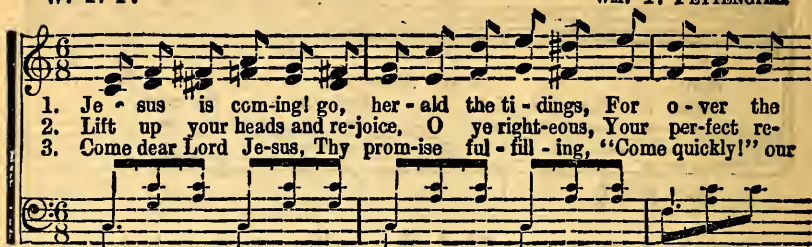
died on the cross, To re-  
When the Sav - ier died, died up - on the cross,

*rit.*  
deem all the lost; He..... prepared the  
To re-deem the lost, to redeem the lost; He prepared the road

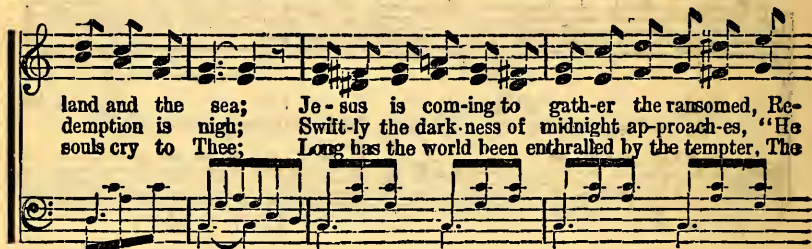
road that leads ..... to His a -  
to His blest a - bode, Je - sus made the road

bode, 'Tis a road marked by  
to His blest a - bode, 'Tis a road that's marked

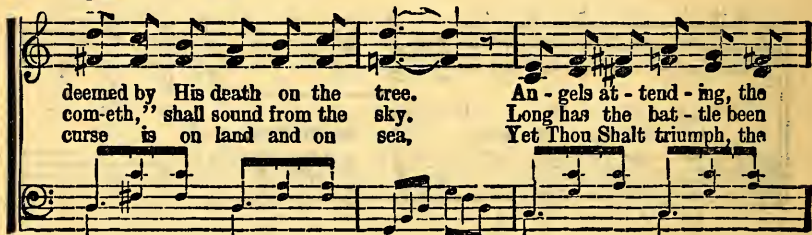
blood But it leads ..... us home to God.  
by the Savior's blood But it safe-ly leads in heav'n above.



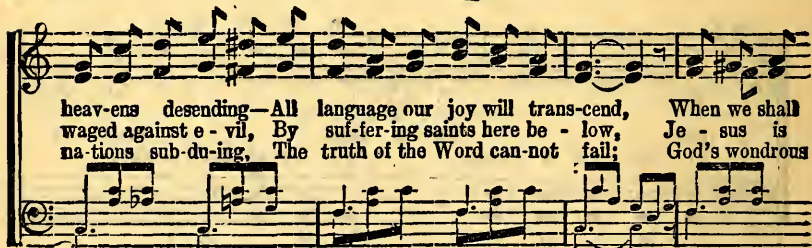
1. Je - sus is com-ing! go, her - ald the ti - dings, For o - ver the  
 2. Lift up your heads and re-joice, O ye right-eous, Your per-fect re-  
 3. Come dear Lord Je-sus, Thy prom-ise ful - fill - ing, "Come quickly!" our



land and the sea; Je - sus is com-ing to gath-er the ransomed, Re-  
 demption is nigh; Swift-ly the dark-ness of midnight ap-proach-es, "He  
 souls cry to Thee; Long has the world been enthralled by the tempter, The



deemed by His death on the tree. An - gels at - tend - ing, the  
 com-eth," shall sound from the sky. Long has the bat-tle been  
 curse is on land and on sea, Yet Thou Shalt triumph, the



heav-ens descending—All language our joy will trans-cend, When we shall  
 waged against e - vil, By suf-fer-ing saints here be - low, Je - sus is  
 na-tions sub-du-ing, The truth of the Word can-not fail; God's wondrous

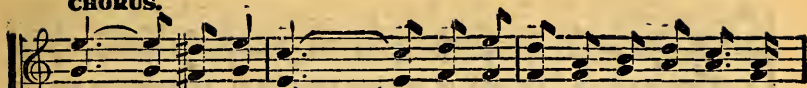


see Him the King in His beau-ty, Our Bridegroom, Re-deem-er and Friend.  
 com-ing to ban-ish our sor-row, And lead us where tears nev-er flow.  
 glo - ry, like ocean's deep billows, To earth's farthest bounds shall pre-vail.




# He Cometh! Concluded.


## CHORUS.



Je - sus is com - ing, our Sav - ior and Lov - er di -  
Yes, Je - sus is com - ing, is com - ing,



vine;..... Soon..... in His glo - ry the  
E - ven so, quickly com! Yes, soon in His glo - ry re-splend - ent the




ran-somed of a - ges will shine;..... A - ges on  
Thro' a - ges on

Hal - le - lu - jah to God!



a - ges we'll reign with our King on His throne;..... Won - der - ful  
a - ges e - ter - nal on His throne, O won - der - ful



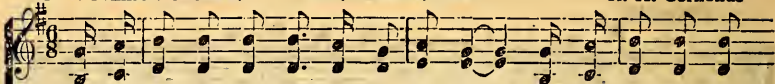
sto - ry! We'll share in His glo - ry, Redeemed by His mer - cy a - lone.

# No. 173. It Will Matter But Little at Last

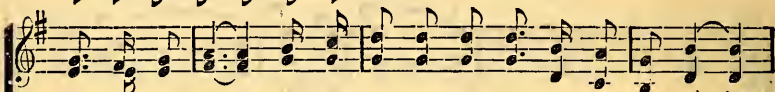
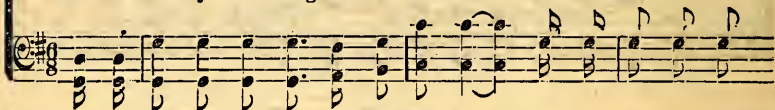
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

R. H. Cornelius, owner

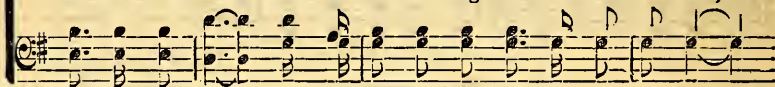
R. H. Cornelius



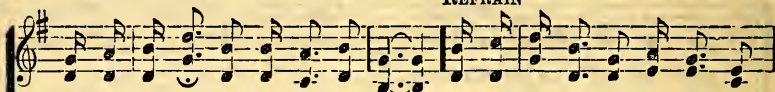
1. When we get to the end of our jour - ney And our strug - gles are,
2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been
3. Tho' our hearts have been bro - ken by sor - row, Tho' our skies have with
4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat - ter: Have our lives with the



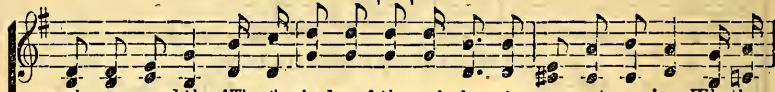
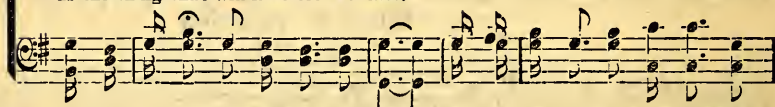
o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion,  
stung by the blast; Wheth - er we've been thro' storm or thro' sun - shine,  
clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur - den,  
Sav - ior's been cast? Wheth - er we're trust - ing Him for sal - va - tion,



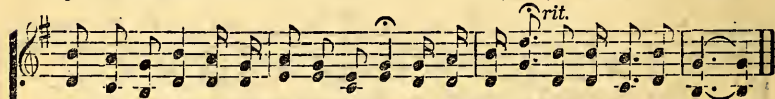
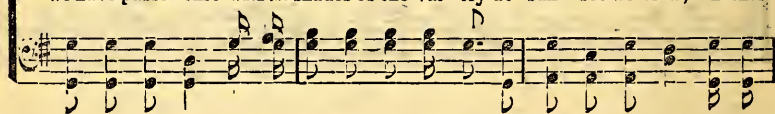
## REFRAIN



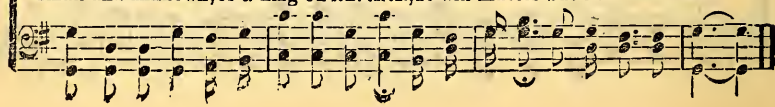
It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last.  
It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last. It will mat - ter but lit - tle what  
It will mat - ter but lit - tle at last.  
Is the thing that will mat - ter at last.

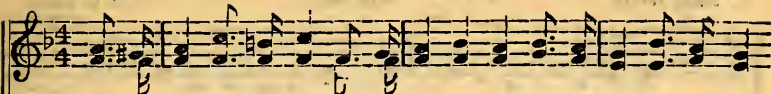


we have passed thro' When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether

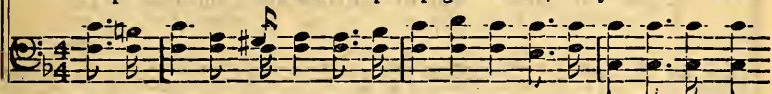


small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.

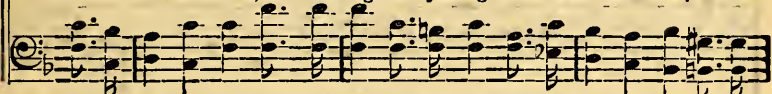




1. In Thy field I would wield sick-les brave and true, In the fight for the right
2. Not the crown nor renown that the world might see, I would work, never shirk
3. Help me bear and to share some poor pilgrim's load, Be my friend to the end



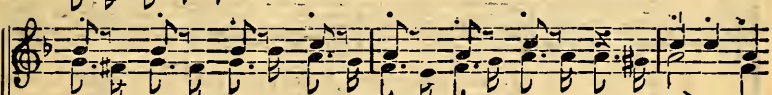
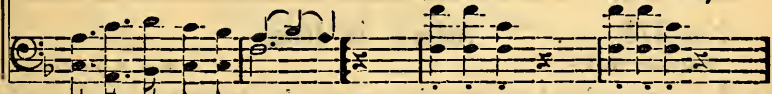
I would dare and do, Spend my days in Thy praise all the journey thru, Let me  
blessed Lord, for Thee, But to know where I go that my soul is free, Let me  
of the toil-some road, I would sing to my King in the soul's a-bode, Let me



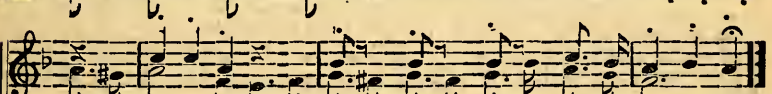
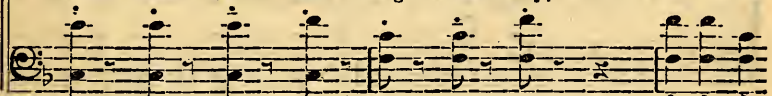
## REFRAIN



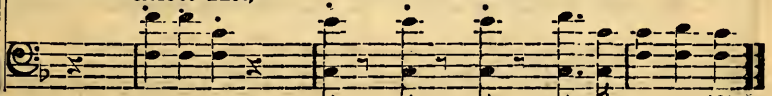
live close to Thee each day. Let me live ..... close to Thee, Take my  
Let me live close to Thee,



hand, dear Lord, and guide me all a-long the rugged way; O let me live .....  
Guide me all a-long the way; Let me live



Let me walk close to Thee each day.  
close to Thee..... Let me walk and talk with Thee, dear Lord each day.  
close to Thee,



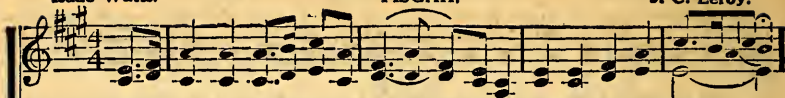


# No. 175. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

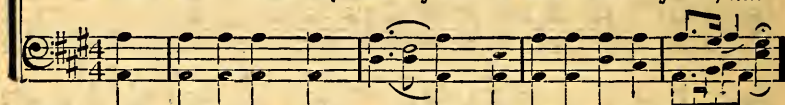
Isaac Watts.

PISGAH.

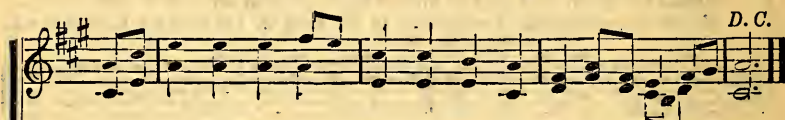
J. C. Leroy.



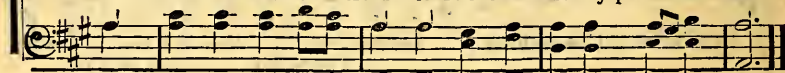
1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,.....
3. Let care like a wild del - uge come And storms of sorrow fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....



D. C.—And wipe my weep-ing eyes,..... And wipe my weeping eyes,.....  
 D. C.—And face a frown-ing world,..... And face a frowning world;.....  
 D. C.—My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all;.....  
 D. C.—A - cross my peace-ful breast,..... A-cross my peace-ful breast;.....



I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.  
 Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage And face a frowning world.  
 Thro' Christ I'll safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
 And not a wave of trou-b - le roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.

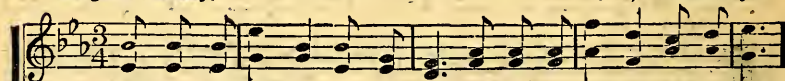


# No. 176.

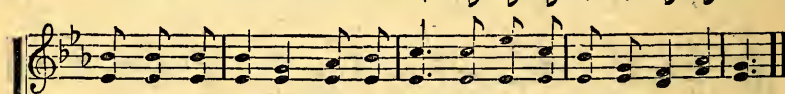
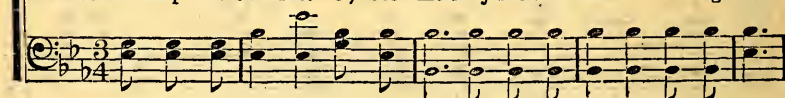
## Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay.

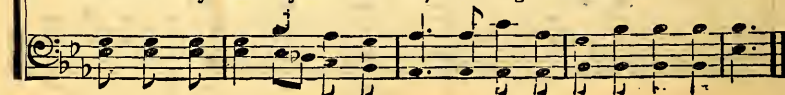
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep!
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slum - ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest!
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! O, for me May such a bliss-ful ref - uge be!



A calm and un - dis - tured re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.  
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his venom'd sting.  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Savior's pow'r.  
 Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait - ing the summons from on high.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [Omit. . . ]  
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear,  
To Him whose truth and, faith-ful-ness, En-gage the wait-ing [Omit. . . ]  
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con-so-la-tion share,  
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft-y height, I view my home and [Omit. . . ]

D. C.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet [Omit. . . ]  
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet [Omit. . . ]  
D. C.—And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet [Omit. . . ]

2

FINE.

D. C.

wish-es known; In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,  
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,  
take my flight; This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev-er-last-ing prize;

hour of pray'r.

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus,  
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je-sus.  
2. Your ma-n-y sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je-sus,  
Go on your way in peace to heav'n And wear a crown with Je-sus.  
3. All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je-sus;  
I love the bless-ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je-sus.  
4. His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth-er name but Je-sus;  
O how my soul de-lights to hear; The charming name of Je-sus.

D. C. ♪ Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, ♪ Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

REFRAIN.

D. C.

Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue,

1. O hal - le - lu - jah,..... O hal - le - lu - jah,.....  
 2. I have the vic - t'ry,..... I have the vic - t'ry,.....  
 Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

O hal - le - lu - jah,..... O hal - le - lu - jah,.....  
 I have the vic - t'ry,..... I have the vic - t'ry,.....  
 Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

I love Jesus, He's my Saviour, Jesus smiles and He loves me, too.  
 3 I'm going to conquer, etc.  
 4 I'm overcoming, etc.  
 5 O I will praise Him, etc.  
 6 I'm going to heaven, etc.

## No. 180.

## Praise the Lord.

MRS. B. W.

MRS. BESSIE WOODWARD.

1. Praise the Lord,.... O praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,.... O praise the  
 2. Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly name, Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly  
 Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

Lord, Praise the Lord,.... O praise the Lord, Praise, O praise the Lord.  
 name, Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly name, Praise, O praise the Lord.  
 Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

3 Magnify and laud His name,  
 Praise, O praise the Lord.  
 4 Glory be to God on high,  
 Praise, O praise the Lord.

5 Watch and pray, He cometh soon,  
 Praise, O praise the Lord.  
 6 May our lamps be trimmed and bright,  
 Praise, O praise the Lord.



REGINALD HEBER.

M. H. B. H. P. H.  
4. 209. 527.

Rev. J. B. DYKE.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the  
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their  
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy work shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly,  
 golden crowns around the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - aphim,  
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly,

mer-ci - ful and might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!  
 falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-moreshalt be.  
 Lord God Al-might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

CHARLES WESLEY.

M. H. B. H. P. H.  
854. 499. 805.

S. B. MARSH.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly;  
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - vengnide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none;  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
 Still support and comfort me!  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Cover my defenseless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
 More than all in Thee I find;  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy Name;  
 I am all unrighteousness;  
 False and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

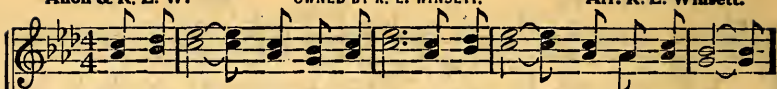
4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to cover all my sin;  
 Let the healing streams abound,  
 Make and keep me pure within.  
 Thou of Lif the Fountain art;  
 Freely let me take of Thee;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

# No. 183. When the Saints Go Marching In.

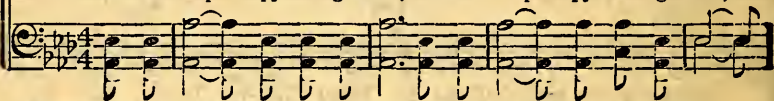
Anon & R. E. W.

OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT.

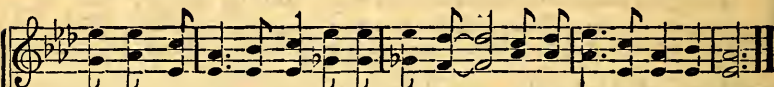
Arr. R. E. Winsett.



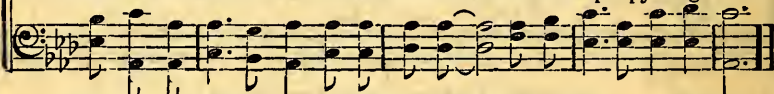
1. When the sun re-fuse's to shine, When the sun re-fuse's to shine;
2. When the moon turns in - to blood, When the moon turns in - to blood;
3. When we crown Him King of kings, When we crown Him King of kings;
4. When they gath-er'round the throne, When they gath-er'round the throne;
5. While the hap - py a - ges roll, While the hap - py a - ges roll;



REF.—When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in;



- Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the sun refuse's to shine.  
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the moon turns in-to blood.  
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When we crown Him King of kings.  
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When they gather'round the throne.  
 Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber While the hap - py a - ges roll.



Dear Lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in.

# No. 184.

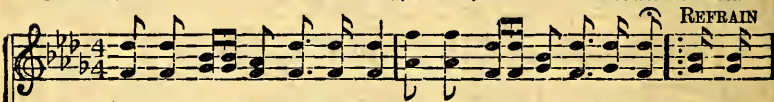
## Plumb the Line.

Arr. R. E. W.

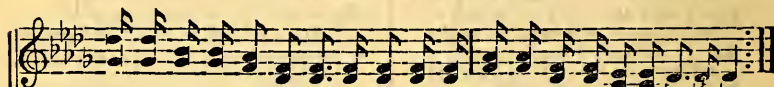
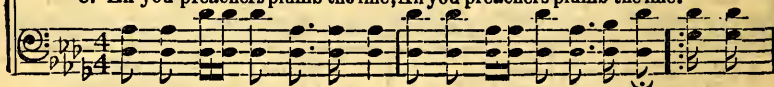
OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT.

Arr. R. E. Winsett.

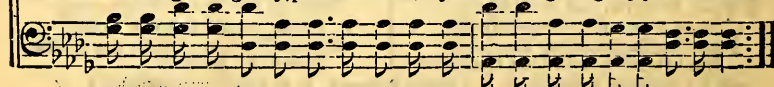
REFRAIN



1. All you sinners, plumb the line, All you sin-ners, plumb the line.
2. All you hypocrits plumb the line, All you hypocrits plumb the line.
3. All you mourners, plumb the line, All you mourners, plumb the line. If you
4. All you Christians plumb the line, All you Christians plumb the line.
5. All you Vir-gins, plumb the line, All you Vir-gins plumb the line.
6. All you preachers plumb the line, All you preachers plumb the line.



want to go to glo-ry, plumb the line, If you want to go to glory plumb the line.

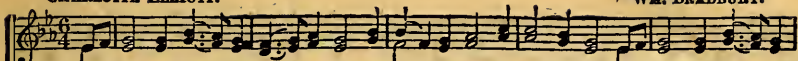


Other verses may be added: Using the words, Fathers. Mothers. Sisters. Brothers. etc.

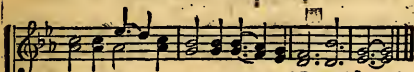
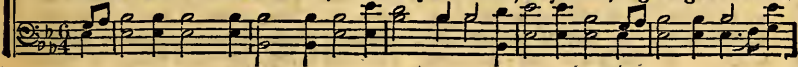


CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

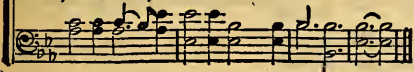
WM. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fighting and fears with.



come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!



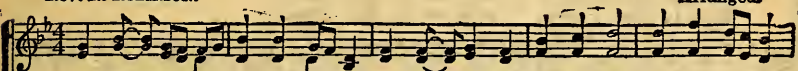
- 4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,  
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
- 5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve  
 Because Thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

## No. 186.

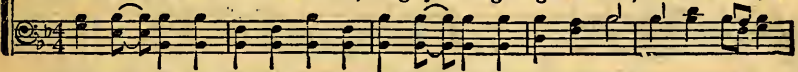
## I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

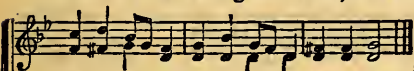
Arranged.



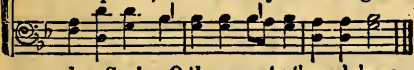
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy
2. Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm



CHO.-I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of



never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.  
 fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

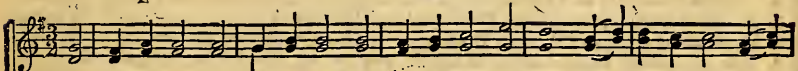


my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

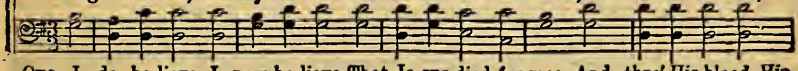
- 3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,  
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
 And I hope by Thy good pleasure,  
 Safely to arrive at home.
- 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
 Wandering from the fold of God;  
 He, to rescue me from danger,  
 Interposed His precious blood.

## No. 187.

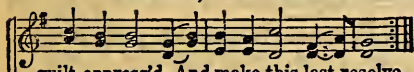
## I DO BELIEVE.



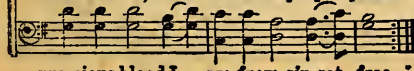
1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thot's revolve; Come, with your fear and
2. I'll go to Jesus, tho' my sin Like mountains 'round me close; I know His courts, I'll



CHO.-I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je-sus died fer me; And thro' His blood, His



guilt oppress'd, And make this last resolve,  
 en - ter in, What-ev-er may op - pose.



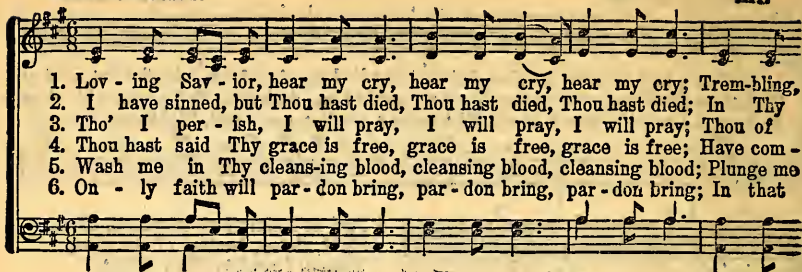
pre-cious blood I am from sin set free.

- 3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,  
 And there my guilt confess;  
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone  
 Without His sovereign grace.
- 4 I can but perish if I go;  
 I am resolved to try;  
 For if I stay away I know  
 I must forever die.



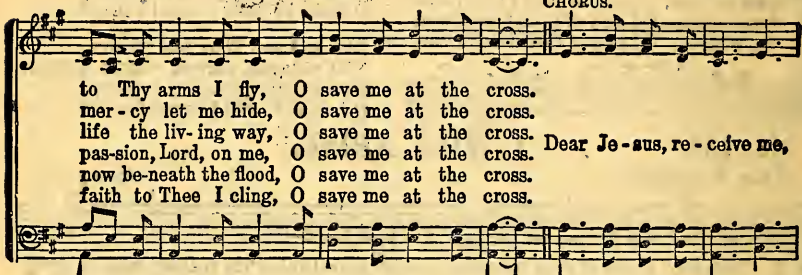
FANNY J. CROSBY.

Arr.



1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trem - bling,  
 2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy  
 3. Tho' I per - ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray; Thou of  
 4. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com -  
 5. Wash me in Thy cleans - ing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me  
 6. On - ly faith will par - don bring, par - don bring, par - don bring; In that

CHORUS.



to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross.  
 mer - cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.  
 life the liv - ing way, O save me at the cross. Dear Je - sus, re - ceive me,  
 pas - sion, Lord, on me, O save me at the cross.  
 now be - neath the flood, O save me at the cross.  
 faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.

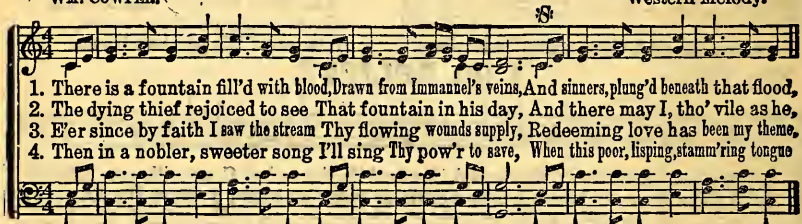
Repeat Chorus pp.



No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross.

WM. COWPER.

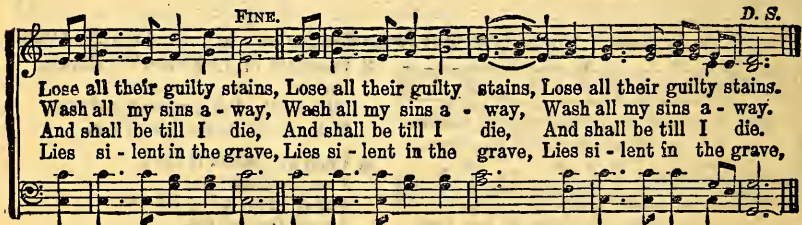
Western Melody.



1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,  
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,  
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme.  
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue

FINE.

D. S.



Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.  
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.  
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

Rev. E. PERRONET.

(Coronation.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
 2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall;  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

## No. 191. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.  
 2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.  
 3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.  
 4. Lord Jesus now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

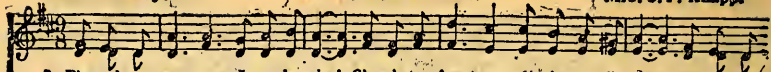
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glory, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, He's coming a - gain.



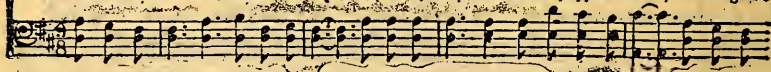
F. J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1872, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry, di-vine! Heir of sal-  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and



va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,  
 wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

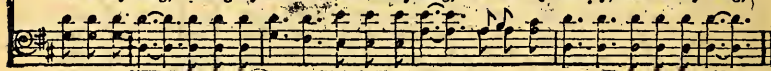


D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

D. S.



this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

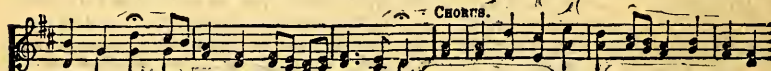
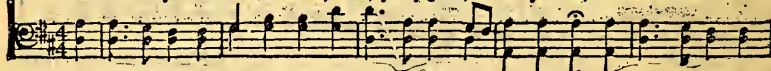


J. H. Gilmore.

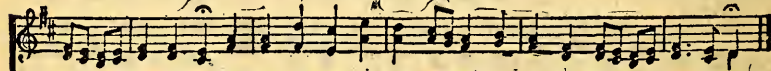
Wm. B. Bradbury.



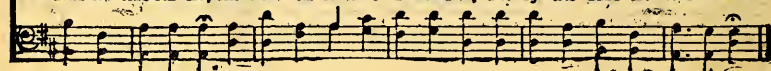
1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, where  
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I



e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 troubled sea; Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own  
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jer-dan lead-eth me.



hand He lead-eth me; His faith-ful fol-low-er I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

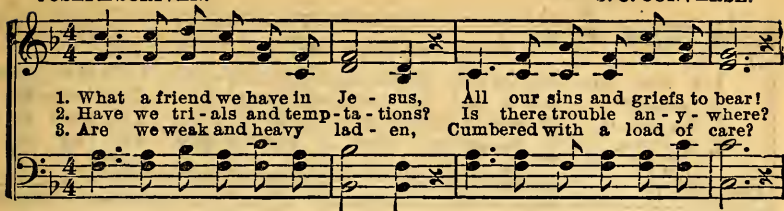




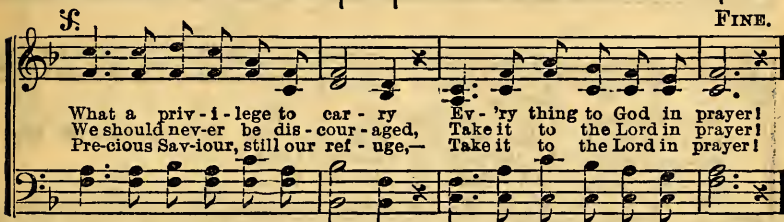
# No. 194. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.



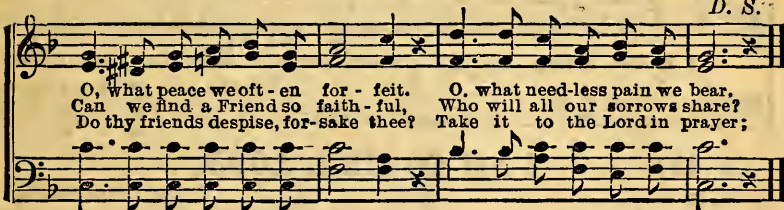
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heavy lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?



**FINE.**  
 What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in prayer!

*D. S.*—All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer!  
*D. S.*—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
*D. S.*—In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

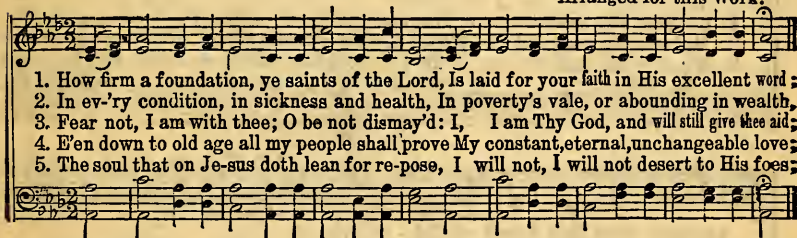
*D. S.*



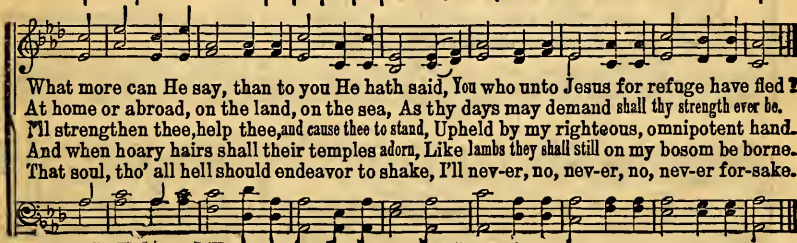
O, what peace we oft - en for - feit. O, what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?  
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

# No. 195. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



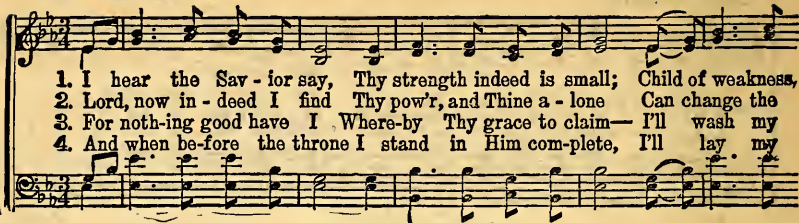
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;  
 2. In ev - 'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,  
 3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
 4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My constant, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 5. The soul that on Je - sus doth lean for re - pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;



What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?  
 At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.  
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.  
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.  
 That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake.

MRS. ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

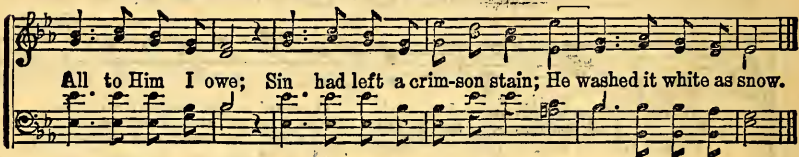


1. I hear the Sav - for say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,  
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the  
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my  
 4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.



watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.  
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,  
 gar - ment white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
 tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.



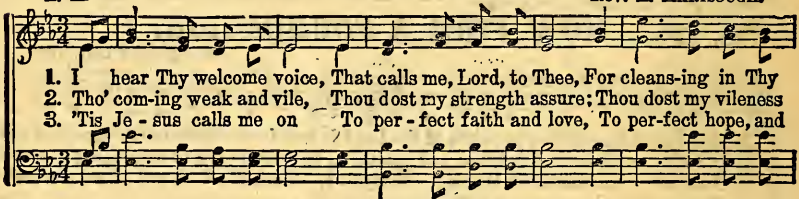
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim - son stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 197.

## I AM COMING, LORD.

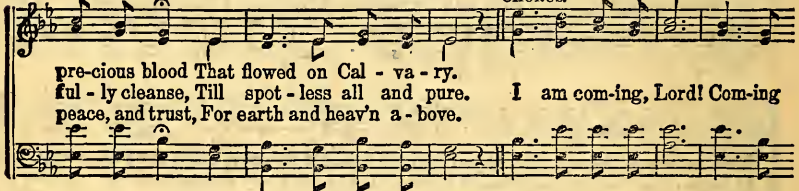
L. H.

REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

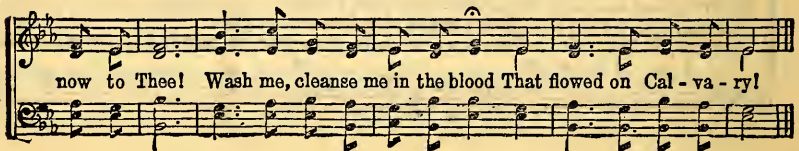


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans - ing in Thy  
 2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness  
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and

CHORUS.



pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.  
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing  
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.



now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

# No. 198. Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—REV. 5: 14.

DORA BOOLE. S.

S. H. PRATHER. By per. FINE.

1. { Precious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me; Thine and on - ly Thine I am;  
 2. { Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!  
 3. { But I gave all try - ing o - ver: Sim - ply trust-ing, I am blest.  
 4. { Trusting, trusting ev - ry moment; Feel-ing now the blood ap - plied;  
 5. { Ly - ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwell-ing in my Sav-iour's side.  
 6. { Con-se - crat - ed to Thy serv - ice, I will live or die for Thee:  
 7. { I will wit-ness to Thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.  
 8. { Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,  
 9. { Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc-ti - fied and me whole.  
 10. { Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, Glo - ry to its cleansing pow'r!  
 11. { Glo - ry to the blood that keeps me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, ev - er - more.

D. S.—cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, to the Lamb.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus save me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! Oh, the

# No. 199.

# Old-Time Religion.

Old Melody.

Arr. by R. E. W.

CHO.—'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the  
 1. Makes me love ev - ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - ry - bod - y, Makes me

old-time religion, It's good enough for me.  
 love ev'rybody, It's good enough for me,  
 2 It was good for our mothers,  
 3 It has saved all our fathers,  
 4 It will save all our children,  
 5 It was good for Paul and Silas,  
 6 It will do when I am dying,  
 7 It will take us all to heaven,

# No. 200.

# Salvation in My Heart.

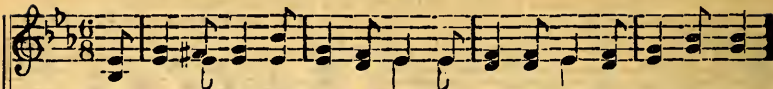
Arr. by R. E. W.

CHO.—1. I'm glad I have salvation in my heart, in my heart. In my heart, in my heart.  
 2 I have no condemnation in my heart, :||  
 3 I want to be like Jesus in my heart, :||  
 4 I will not be deceitful in my heart, :||  
 5 I'm glad I love my Saviour in my heart, :||  
 6 I'm glad I love my neighbors in my heart, :||  
 7 I'm glad I love my enemies in my heart, :||  
 8 I feel the fire a-burning in my heart, :||  
 9 I have the Holy Spirit in my heart, :||  
 10 There's glory hallelujah in my heart, :||

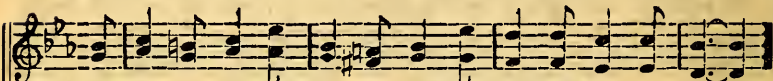
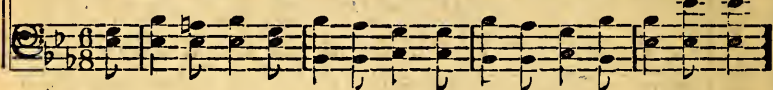
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

praise the Lord, Amen.

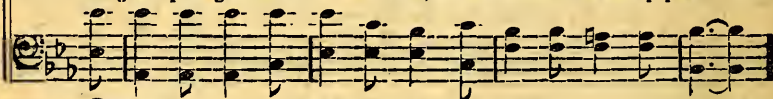




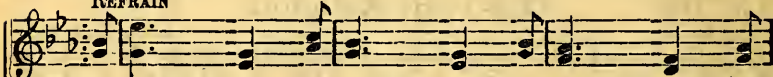
1. Our Lord shall come to earth a-gain Just as He said Hewould, some day
2. The pure in heart shall hap - py be, All earth-ly cares for - ev - er past,
3. Just live each mo-moment of the day, As if you knew 'twould be the last,
4. The day, the hour there's no one knows, But signs He gave us show He's near,



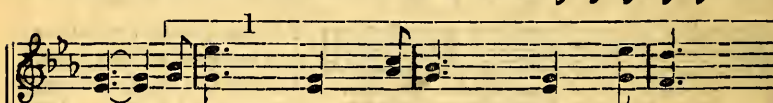
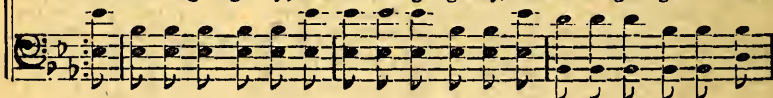
In king - ly glo - ry come a - gain, To catch His Bride a - way.  
From pain and death and sor - row free, In peace to dwell at last.  
Be meek and hum - ble, watch and pray, And to His hand hold fast.  
The gos - pel age draws to a close, The Lord will soon ap - pear.



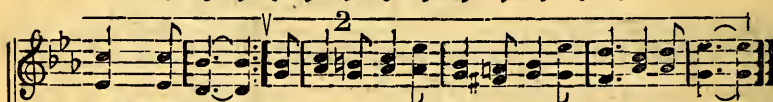
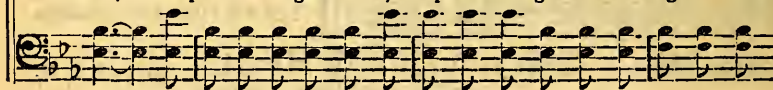
## REFRAIN



He's com - ing in glo - ry to gath - er His  
He's com-ing in glo-ry, He's com-ing in glo-ry, He's coming to gath-er His



own, In rapt - ure we'll go with Him to  
own, In rapture we'll greet Him, in rapture we'll greet Him and go with Him



His white throne. With joy we'll meet Him in the air, And be car-ried home.  
to His white throne.

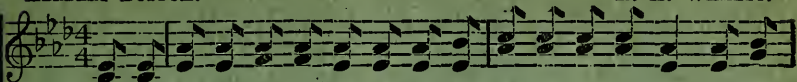


# No. 46. When The Roll Is Called In Heaven.

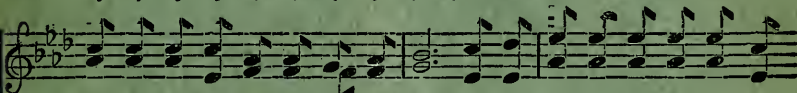
(Owned by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga, Tenn.)

HERBERT BUFFUM.

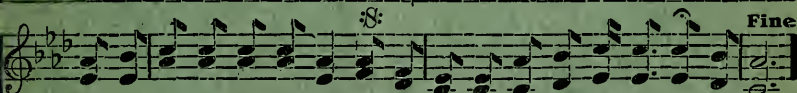
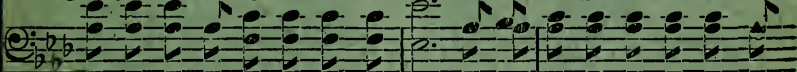
R. E. WINSETT.



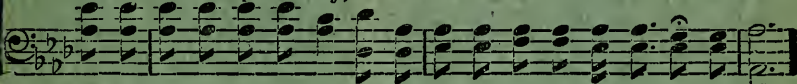
1. When the roll is called in heav-en and we an-swer to our names, When the
2. Yes, I'll meet you where the stream of life flows from the throne of God, Where un-
3. Where we drop our heavy burdens ne'er to take them up a - gain, And re-
4. Where the Lord shall wipe a-way our tears which ne'er shall fall a-gain, Where no



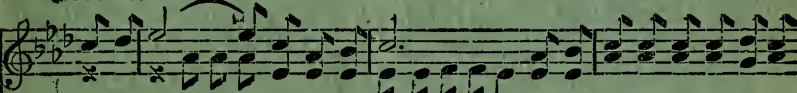
glo - ry of God's Kingdom we shall share, When the trumpet call is giv - en  
ceas-ing praise has taken place of prayer, It will be a glo - rious moment  
ceive the crown the o-ver-com-er's wear, Where the angels sing the song of  
graveyard mars the gold-en hills so fair, In the cit - y where death never



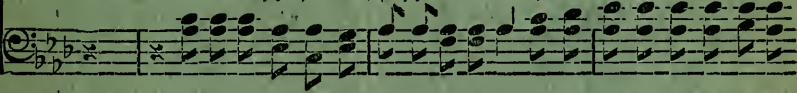
and we go to meet the Lord, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.  
when we look up - on His face, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.  
Moses and the Lamb once slain, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.  
comes and sorrows pass a-way, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.



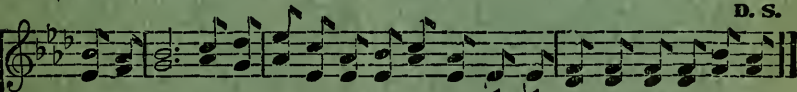
## CHORUS.



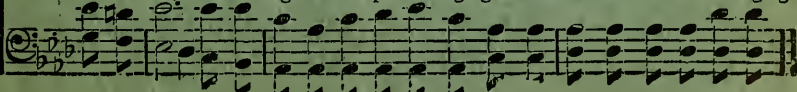
I'll be there ..... yes I'll be there When the roll is called in heaven  
I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there,



## D. S.



I'll be there, Where the golden harps are ringing and the saints of God are singing.



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